

A Warrior Undefeatable

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Luna's face turned crimson, and she quickly said, "Mr. Flaxseed, w-we were just discussing some matters."

Her voice was soft and shy as she tried to cover her embarrassment.

Flaxseed burst into laughter. "I understand, I understand. Please continue your discussion. I'll be leaving first."

With that, he turned and walked away.

Luna watched Flaxseed leave and looked at Jared helplessly. "I asked you to be gentle last night, but you wouldn't listen. I'm still feeling a burning soreness, and now Mr. Flaxseed is making fun of me!"

Jared smiled faintly. "Don't mind him; that's just how he is. Besides, he was quite noisy himself last night!"

Luna nodded, then said, "Jared, my father wants to see you."

"Oh? What does Mr. Linford need me for?" Jared asked, curious.

"I don't know, but he said he has something important to discuss with you," Luna replied.

"All right then, let's go see him," Jared agreed with a nod.

The two headed toward Marvin's room.

When Jared and Luna arrived at Marvin's room, Marvin, who was sitting in a chair, quickly stood up upon spotting them.

"Jared, did you sleep well last night?" he asked. For original chapters go to Find[_N]ovel.net

"Yeah." Jared nodded, then said, "May I ask what you needed to see me about?"

Marvin glanced at Luna. "Luna, please step outside for a moment, and close the door."

"Yes, Father." Luna left the room and gently closed the door.

Marvin gave a light wave of his hand, and an array sealed the entire room, ensuring that his conversation with Jared would not be overheard.

"Mr. Chance, since you've slept with my daughter, we are now family, and I will not hide anything from you Marvin began. "Twish to take control of the entire Eastshire District, and I hope you can help me."

"Can't you take control of Eastshire District on your own?" Jared asked, puzzled.

"Of course not. The forces in Eastshire District are complex and interwoven. If it hadn't been for Drystan supporting Lord Eastshire, he would never have gained the position," Marvin replied.

He then continued, "Now that he's dead, many people are vying to control Eastshire District. And since you were able to kill Drystan and Stebarin, you must possess overwhelming strength."

Instead of talking, Jared looked at Marvin and started to smile. It was so eerie a smile that it made Marvin uneasy.

"Mr. Chance, why are you smiling?" Marvin asked.

"Mr. Linford, did you send your daughter to sleep with me just to have me help you?" Jared questioned.

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Marvin did not deny it. Nodding his head, he said, "That is correct. It's because only you can help our family control Eastshire District Although your cultivation level appears to be only Earthly Immortal Realm Level Six, your true strength" is likely unrivaled here in level seven. My daughter is lucky to be with you, and my family is lucky to form a connection with you."

"Is sending your own daughter to offer her body worth the price of controlling Eastshire District?" Jared asked, perplexed, wondering why Marvin valued power so much more than his own daughter's well-being.

"Of course, it's worth it. Besides, Luna likes you and wants to be your woman. I didn't force her. I heard her joyful cries last night; you are a good man." Marvin smiled faintly.

"Very well. Since I've slept with your daughter, the Linford family's affairs are now my own. If you encounter any difficulties, you can always seek my help," Jared said, then turned toward the door.

Marvin tried to call out to Jared, intending to remove the array for him.

However, Jared simply opened the door and walked straight out, completely disregarding the array he had set up.

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At that moment, Marvin was deeply shaken. Simultaneously, he was glad that the Linford family had allied itself with Jared.

Luna entered the room after seeing Jared leave. "Father, Jared left. What did you say to him?" she asked.

"Don't ask any questions. In the next few days, your only task is to serve Jared. Give him whatever he wants, do you understand?" Marvin instructed Luna.

"I understand, but he's too rough. I'm a bit sore, so I want to rest..." Luna confessed.

"Nonsense! You must persist, no matter how much it hurts. Our family's future depends on him," Marvin scolded.

Luna could only nod. She knew that whether or not the Linford family could control Eastshire District depended entirely on Jared.

After Luna left, Marvin immediately sent people to invite the major forces of Eastshire District over to discuss the district's future development.

Since Marcus was dead, the district could not remain leaderless indefinitely.

News of Marvin assembling the various major forces of Eastshire District spread like wildfire throughout the district, and each force accepted the invitation with various intentions.

On the day of the assembly, the Linford residence's main hall was crowded. Representatives from the various forces were either seated or standing, and the atmosphere was somewhat tense.

Marvin sat in the seat of honor. Although his soul had only recently returned to his body, which caused him to have a pale complexion, his eyes conveyed an undeniable authority.

"I have gathered you all here today because Eastshire District cannot be without a leader for long. Lord Eastshire is dead, and we must elect a worthy individual to lead Eastshire District toward prosperity." Marvin's booming voice echoed through the hall.

However, no sooner had he finished speaking than a discordant sneer arose.

The representatives of the Rowe, Pennyworth, and Sunter families stood up, their faces etched with disdain.

The burly head of the Rowe family, Patrick Rowe, roared, "Mr. Linford, what right does your family have to preside over the election of a new lord? Are you trying to seize the opportunity to control Eastshire District and monopolize power for yourself?"

The thin and sinister-eyed head of the Pennyworth family, Morgan Pennyworth, echoed shrilly, "That's right! How could your family try to assert dominance with the little influence you have? You ought to know your place!"

Looking arrogant, Graham Sunter, the head of the Sunter family, stood with his arms crossed and sneered "Mr. Linford, you've just recovered your soul. How much strength do you even have left? Stop posturing here. Your family has no right to claim the position as the new Lord Eastshire!"

Marvin's expression shifted slightly, but he forcefully suppressed his anger. "My family has devoted itself to the Eastshire District for many years. With Lord Eastshire gone, it is only right and proper for my family to step up and govern the district."

He then continued, "If any of you have a better candidate, you are welcome to propose them. As long as it is for the good of Eastshire District, my family will certainly give our full support."

Patrick, however, was in no mood for compromise. He slammed his hand on the table and shouted, "Your family will give full support? With what? None of us will

let your family decide who gets to be the next lord Eastshire! I say we elect someone from the Rowe, Pennyworth, and Sunter families!"

Morgan and Graham both nodded their agreement. Immediately, arguments and shouting erupted in the hall. The representatives of the various forces split into factions, leveling accusations and insults at each other, and the scene quickly devolved into chaos.

At that sight, Marvin felt both anxious and furious. Just as he was about to intervene, Patrick suddenly lunged toward him, yelling, "Mr. Linford, if you refuse to yield, let me test your skills!"

Marvin hadn't expected Patrick to attack so suddenly. Since he had only recovered his soul recently, his strength was not fully restored. It was impossible for him to dodge in time. Get full chapters from findnovel.net

Just as Patrick's fist was about to strike Marvin, a figure flashed past like a ghost, instantly appearing in front of Marvin and catching Patrick's fist with an upraised hand.

Everyone looked closely and saw that it was Jared.

Jared's expression was calm, but his eyes held a chilling intensity. With a gentle flick of his wrist, he sent Patrick stumbling back several steps.

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After regaining his footing, Patrick stared at Jared with widened eyes, his face full of shock. "W-Who are you?"

Jared gave a faint smile. "My name is Jared Chance. I'm the son-in-law of the Linford family."

At that moment, Morgan and Graham closed in on him. They scrutinized Jared, and upon seeing that he was only in Earthly Immortal Realm Level Six, they burst into mocking laughter.

Morgan doubled up with laughter. "You're only a brat in Earthly Immortal Realm Level Six. How dare you show off here? You sure have a death wish!"

Graham joined in the ridicule. "If you know what's good for you, get lost quickly and stop embarrassing yourself. Otherwise, you won't even know how you died later!"

"Mr. Linford, did you offer up your daughter just to have this brat who's only in Earthly Immortal Realm Level Six help your family?" Patrick uttered and roared with laughter.

Jared remained unfazed. He cast a cool glance at the three of them and stated plainly, "The Rowe, Pennyworth, and Sunter families will not survive past tonight."

The hall fell silent for a moment after his declaration, followed by an explosion of raucous laughter.

"Is this brat insane? Does he think he can wipe out our families tonight with his cultivation level of Earthly Immortal Realm Level Six? What a joke!" Patrick was laughing so hard that tears were streaming down his face.

"Exactly! Look at yourself—what gives you the right to spout such arrogant nonsense? Just see how we'll deal with you later!" Morgan sneered at Jared menacingly.

Graham dismissed Jared with a look of contempt. He waved his hand and said, "Enough, stop wasting breath on this brat. Mr. Linford, if you do not give us a satisfactory answer today, this assembly will not wrap up peacefully!"

Seeing the situation escalate to that point, Marvin grew secretly anxious. He was well aware of Jared's true strength, but he was also worried that Jared might act rashly due to the three families' ridicule.

Just as he was about to try and dissuade Jared, he saw Jared nod at him to signal him not to worry.

"Since none of you believe me, wait and see, then. However, I advise you to leave now and return home to prepare for your funeral, or you won't get another chance later," Jared said coldly.

Patrick, Morgan, and Graham only grew angrier upon hearing Jared's words and started shouting threats, demanding to teach him a lesson.

At that moment, Marvin stepped forward and loudly announced, "Gentlemen let's put an end to today's assembly. We will postpone the election for the new Lord Eastshire until another day. Please, all of you, return home for now."

Patrick refused to back down. He pointed a finger at Marvin, yelling, "Mr. Linford,

you must give our families an answer today, or we will never let this matter rest!" UPDATE FROM findnovel.net

Jared frowned. He was about to act again, but Marvin stopped him.

Marvin gave him a meaningful look, then spoke to Patrick. "Mr. Rowe, we made a lapse in judgment today. I will visit you personally another day to apologize Let's take our time to discuss the election for the new Lord Eastshire, shall we?"

Since Marvin was making concession and Jared was glowering nearby, Patrick knew continuing the ruckus wouldn't benefit him.

He gave a cold snort and said, "Fine! I'll give your family a few days. If you still can't come up with a plan that satisfies us, the Linford family will no longer have a say in Eastshire District!"

With that, Patrick, along with Morgan, Graham, and the rest of their respective families, left the Linford residence in a huff.

After the crowd had dispersed, Marvin let out a long sigh of relief. He looked at Jared and said gratefully, "Mr. Chance, thank you so much for stepping in today. Otherwise, I truly wouldn't know how to end things today."

Jared smiled faintly. "Mr. Linford,

there's no need for thanks. Since I've

had intimate contact with your

daughter, the Linford family's affairs are now my own. However, I'm afraid the Rowe, Pennyworth, and Sunter families won't allow the Linford family to take control of Eastshire District."

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Marvin nodded and said, "You're absolutely right, Mr. Chance. Those three families have always been arrogant. They will certainly hold a grudge from being shamed at the assembly today."

He continued, "However, the three families hold significant influence in Eastshire District. The Rowe family excels at stealth weapons and poisons, and they're often insidious; the Pennyworth family possesses great wealth and has recruited many

wandering cultivators to their service; and the Sunter family colludes with various demonic cultivators, employing vicious methods."

At that, Jared's mouth curved into a confident smile. "They are merely insignificant clowns. I will destroy them all tonight. I'd like to see what they're actually capable of."

Overjoyed, Marvin said, "My family will be eternally grateful for that, Mr. Chance. I shall arrange for my men to accompany you."

"There's no need. I can handle it myself. You only need to have Ms. Linford wash herself and wait for my return!" Jared replied.

With that, Jared instantly vanished from the main hall.

Looking in the direction in which Jared disappeared, Marvin felt both anticipation and a touch of worry.

He didn't know what methods Jared would use against the three families, but he knew that since Jared dared to make such a claim, the latter must be fully confident.

Meanwhile, after leaving the Linford residence, Patrick, Morgan, and Graham returned to their respective houses.

Although the three families had minor conflicts amongst themselves in the past, they were united in their stance against the Linford family.

Upon returning to the Rowe residence, Patrick immediately gathered the core members of his family to discuss how to deal with the Linford family.

"I can't believe Marvin joined a brat in Earthly Immortal Realm Level Six in humiliating us at the Linford family's assembly today. I can't swallow this humiliation!" Patrick declared through gritted teeth.

"Mr. Rowe, that brat may sound arrogant, but he's only in Earthly Immortal Realm Level Six. Any single one of our family's experts could easily deal with him," one of the Rowe family's elders stated.

"That's true, but we shouldn't underestimate the Linford family either. They've been in the Eastshire District for many years and have considerable influence. If we act rashly, we might end up in a lose-lose situation," another elder worriedly added.

Patrick nodded. "You're right. We shouldn't act without careful consideration. However, since that brat dared to claim that our families wouldn't survive past tonight, we'll wait and see how he intends to follow through. If he doesn't take any action tonight, we will join forces with the Pennyworth and Sunter families tomorrow and launch a swift attack on the Linford family. We'll show Marvin who truly rules Eastshire District!"

Everyone nodded, agreeing that Patrick's plan was viable.

Thus, Patrick sent out messengers to notify the Pennyworth and Sunter families, instructing them to heighten their defenses for the night and await any movement from the Linford family.

Upon returning to the Pennyworth residence, Morgan also assembled his family's experts to discuss countermeasures.

"The Linford family was so arrogant at the assembly today, so we absolutely cannot let this go. But that brat said he'd wipe out our families tonight-I wonder what power he possesses. We must

strengthen our defense Fresh chapters posted on Find[N]ovel.net

prevent him from launching a sneak attack under the cover of darkness," Morgan instructed.

"Don't worry, Mr. Pennyworth. All our experts are prepared. If that brat dares to show up, we will ensure he meets his demise!" one of the Pennyworth family's experts pledged, pounding his chest.

Morgan nodded. "Good. Now, pass on my order: the entire family must enter a state of heightened alert tonight. No one is to leave their post without permission. If there is any movement, report to me immediately!"

Simultaneously, Graham took similar action upon arriving at the Sunter residence.

He gathered the Sunter family's elites and reinforced the Sunter residence's defenses.

"The Linford family shamed our families today, and we must settle this score. However, that brat claimed we wouldn't survive past tonight so we must not let down our guard. Everyone, stay sharp tonight. If he dares to come, let him learn just how formidable our family is!" Graham shouted.

The Sunter family members responded in unison and then went to make their preparations.

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The night was as dark as ink, deeply enveloping Eastshire District.

The entire district was immersed in silence under the cover of night, but beneath the seemingly calm surface, hidden currents were churning, and a bloody storm was brewing quietly.

Jared's figure moved like lightning, darting through the darkness. His eyes were cold and resolute, and his body emitted a chilling aura.

Tonight, he would single-handedly destroy the Rowe, Pennyworth, and Sunter families, making it clear to the entire Eastshire District that his authority was inviolable.

First, Jared arrived at the Rowe residence.

The main gate was tightly shut. Faint lights flickered on the surrounding walls, a subtle indication of a tense atmosphere.

Jared's mouth curled into a sneer of disdain. He leaped effortlessly over the tall wall and landed in the courtyard.

Immediately upon landing, dozens of the Rowe family's guards surrounded him. With weapons drawn, their eyes were full of vigilance.

"Who are you? How dare you trespass on the Rowe residence!" the lead guard shouted.

Jared's expression was calm, as if the guards before him were nobodies. He slowly declared, "I am Jared Chance. Your family insulted me at the Linford family's assembly today, so you will all face retribution tonight."

"Jared Chance? You're the arrogant brat who claimed that the three families wouldn't survive past tonight, aren't you? How dare you come to the Rowe residence alone?" The lead guard sneered. With a wave of his hand, the other guards surged toward Jared like a tide.

Jared remained rooted in place, unmoving. When the guards rushed toward him, his figure suddenly shifted, and a massive aura violently shook outward.

The guards were immediately sent flying by that aura. Before they could even scream, they collapsed to the ground, dead.

In an instant, every guard in the courtyard had fallen, their blood staining the ground. This text is hosted at findnovel.net

Jared did not spare a glance at the corpses and walked directly toward the main hall of the Rowe residence.

Inside the hall, Patrick and the core members of the Rowe family were discussing countermeasures. Hearing the commotion outside, they rushed out.

When Patrick saw that the ground was covered with corpses and Jared was standing in the middle, his face instantly turned pale.

"You... You actually dared to come to the Rowe residence!" Patrick snarled through gritted teeth.

Jared looked at him coldly and said, "I told you-none of the three,

families will survive past tonight

Now is the time for the Rowe family's demise."

"How arrogant of you! Do you truly think you can wipe out my family by yourself?" Patrick roared, pulling a handful of stealth weapons from his clothes and fringing them at Jared.

The weapons gleamed with a cold light, clearly coated in venom.

Jared neither dodged nor retreated. He simply waved his hands, and a powerful current of air blocked all the weapons and hurled them back.

The stealth weapons flew toward Patrick and his men. Several were unable to dodge and were struck, screaming as they collapsed to the ground.

"W-What kind of sorcery is this?" Patrick's eyes widened in horror.

Jared scoffed. "This is no sorcery, but my strength. Today marks the end of your family."

With that, his figure flashed, and he instantly appeared before Patrick, slamming a fist toward Patrick's chest.

Patrick tried to dodge but found himself unable to move, as if bound by an invisible force.

Jared's fist landed heavily on Patrick's chest. Patrick felt a massive power surge into his body instantly shattering his internal organs Wide-eyed he spat out a mouthful of blood and fell straight down.

In the face of such an insignificant opponent, Jared didn't even bother to draw the Dragonslayer Sword.

"Mr. Rowe!" the other members of the Rowe family cried out in shock upon seeing Patrick collapse.

Jared ignored them, continuing his rampage through the Rowe residence.

Like a bolt of lightning, he moved across the Rowe residence swiftly. Everywhere he went, members of the Rowe family fell dead to the ground.

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Less than an hour later, the Rowe residence was completely cleansed of life by Jared. The entire residence fell into a deathly silence, with only the lingering scent of blood in the air attesting to the recent tragic events.

Jared walked out of the Rowe residence without a speck of blood on him. He looked up at the night sky and murmured, "Next, it's the Pennyworth family's turn."

With a flash of his figure, he headed toward the Pennyworth residence.

When Jared arrived at the Pennyworth residence, the Pennyworth family was already in a state of high alert.

Traps and stealth weapons were deployed all around the residence, and the Pennyworth family's experts were all armed, prepared for battle. Tension and vigilance filled their gazes.

Jared stood before the Pennyworth residence. Looking at the tightly shut gates, he curled his lips into a mocking smile.

Jared waved his hands, and an immense force slammed into the gates.

With a thunderous boom, the Pennyworth residence's gates were instantly pulverized, wood chips flying everywhere.

"Who dares to trespass on my residence!" Morgan rushed out from within, followed by a group of experts from the Pennyworth family.

Jared looked at Morgan and declared, "It is I. Today is the day of your family's demise."

"Jared? How daring of you to come to the Pennyworth residence alone!" Morgan sneered. He then waved his hand, prompting the Pennyworth family's experts to charge at Jared together.

Jared stood still with a disdainful look in his eyes.

With rapid hand movements, he made seals. In an instant, streaks of powerful internal flames were released from his palms.

Those flames shot toward the Pennyworth family's experts like brilliant meteors.

The experts scrambled to dodge, but the flames seemed to have eyes, relentlessly pursuing them.

Many of the Pennyworth family's experts were struck by the flames and instantly reduced to ashes.

Morgan's face paled at the sight. He pulled a magical item from his pocket-it shimmered with colorful light and emitted a powerful aura.

Chanting, he hurled the magical item toward Jared.

Jared was utterly unafraid of the approaching magical item. He waved his hands, and a massive force deflected the magical item right back.

into Morgan's body, and he felt tremendous power surge into With an agonized cry he collapsed to the ground, barely clinging"

The magical item slammfell ont

life.

"Mr. Pennyworth!" the Pennyworth family members cried out in alarm when they saw Morgan drop to the ground. Discover more novels at [find~novel~net](#)

Jared ignored them, continuing to unleash internal flames within the Pennyworth residence, striking down the members of the Pennyworth family one by one.

The Pennyworth residence instantly descended into chaos, with

members of the Pennyworth family scattering and fleeing. However, they couldn't escape Jared

relentless pursuit

Jared moved through the Pennyworth residence like the grim reaper, leaving a trail of the dead in his wake.

After another hour, the Pennyworth residence was also cleansed of life by Jared.

The entire place was reduced to ruins, with only the scent of blood and the burning flames narrating the tragic scene.

Having witnessed everything, Morgan was utterly terrified and involuntarily wet himself.

Jared glanced at Morgan and slowly walked toward him.

"If... If you don't kill me, I'm willing to offer all of my family's treasures to you." Morgan began to beg Jared for mercy, oping to use his family's entire fortune to buy his own life.

Looking at Morgan, Jared couldn't help but laugh.

"You're an idiot. Won't your family's treasures still become mine if I kill you?" he stated.

Morgan froze, unable to comprehend Jared's words. Don't villains always beg for mercy and offer money to be spared, so why isn't Jared playing along?

Before Morgan could react, a bolt of internal flame struck him, instantly reducing him to ashes.

Jared then took out an item pouch to collect all of the Pennyworth family's treasures and resources.

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"The Pennyworth family truly is wealthy..." Jared remarked, smiling as he looked at the bulging item pouch.

He then walked out of the Pennyworth residence, his gaze still stern and resolute. Looking up at the night sky, he murmured, "Only one family remains: the Sunter family."

With a flash of his figure, he streaked across the district, heading toward the Sunter residence.

When Jared arrived at the Sunter residence, it was already heavily fortified. The rightful source is [find-novel-net](#)

The surroundings were covered with runes and arrays from demonic cultivators, and the Sunter family's elites were armed with demonic weapons, their eyes carrying a hint of maniacal savagery.

Jared stood before the Sunter residence's gates. Looking at the Sunter residence, which reeked of demonic energy, he curled his lips into a disdainful smile.

With a wave of his hands, a surge of righteous energy smashed toward the gates.

The righteous energy clashed with the demonic energy on the gates, emitting a sizzling sound. In an instant, the Sunter residence's gate was blasted into pieces.

"Who dares to trespass on the Sunter residence!" Graham rushed out of the Sunter residence, followed by a horde of demonic cultivators.

Jared looked at Graham and declared, "It is I."

"Hah! You're merely in Earthly Immortal Realm Level Six. How dare you act so presumptuously?" Graham sneered.

He then waved his hand, and the demonic cultivators immediately unleashed their black magic to attack Jared.

Jared stood still, his eyes radiating a sacred light.

He quickly formed seals with his hands and chanted an incantation. Instantly, streaks of golden light burst forth from his hands and thrust at the demonic cultivators like swords.

The demonic cultivators' black magic clashed with Jared's golden light, creating loud booming sounds.

Struck by the golden light, many demonic cultivators were instantly reduced to ashes.

At that sight, Graham's face

changed drastically. He pulled out a Cursed Tome and began chanting. In an instant, a surge of powerful demonic energy erupted from the tome, forming a giant black palm that clawed toward Jared.

Jared was fearless of the approaching black palm. He waved his hands, and a surge of righteous energy blocked the black palm, sending it flying back.

The black palm crashed heavily into Graham's body, and he felt a massive demonic energy surging through him. Screaming in pain, he collapsed to the ground.

Members of the Sunter family cried out in alarm upon seeing Graham fall to the ground, "Mr. Sunter!"

Jared ignored them, continuing to unleash righteous energy within the Sunter residence, killing members of the Sunter family and the demonic cultivators one by one.

The Sunter residence immediately dissolved into chaos, with members

of the Sunter family and the

demonic cultivators fleeing in all directions. Alas, like what happened to the other two families, they, too, could not escape Jared's killing.

Jared moved through the Sunter residence like a god of justice. Everywhere he went, more members of the Sunter family and demonic cultivators met their end.

After another hour, the Sunter family was also completely wiped out.

The entire Sunter residence fell into a deadly silence; not a single soul remained alive. Again, Jared gathered all of the Sunter family's resources that he could take.

As the sky began to brighten, Jared walked out of the Sunter residence.

He stood before the gates. While watching the rising sun in the east,

he took a deep breath and

from now on Eastshire

District will be free of the scourge of

these three families."

The next morning, as the first ray of sunlight bathed the lands of Eastshire District, the entire place was abuzz.

Every cultivator received the shocking news: the Rowe, Pennyworth, and Sunter families had been annihilated overnight.

People discussed the news frantically, their faces filled with terror and awe. They could not fathom who possessed the ability to wipe out three powerful families in a single night.

Meanwhile, at the Linford residence, Marvin was anxiously awaiting news.

When he heard that the Rowe, Pennyworth, and Sunter families had been annihilated, he was stunned for a moment, then his face broke into a look of ecstasy.

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"Mr. Chance is truly formidable! He actually destroyed those three families in a single night!" Marvin exclaimed excitedly.

Luna stood aside, her eyes sparkling with admiration at the news.

She knew that all of this was thanks to Jared-it was he who had saved the Linford family and cemented their position in Eastshire District.

Just then, Jared returned to the Linford residence.

He walked into the main hall, looked at Marvin and Luna, and smiled faintly. "Mr. Linford, I've eliminated the three families. Eastshire District is now free of any future troubles."

Marvin quickly stepped forward. "Mr. Chance, my family will be eternally grateful to you and will never forget this great kindness of yours!"

Jared waved his hand slightly and replied, "There's no need to be so polite, Mr. Linford. I just want to know one thing-has Ms. Linford washed herself yet?"

Marvin quickly replied, "Rest assured, Mr. Chance, she has."

Luna, blushing, stepped forward and nestled into Jared's arms.

"You must be tired from last night. Let me help you relax..." she said, pulling Jared toward the room.

At that moment, Jared's name spread throughout Eastshire District. He became a legendary figure, his prestige inspiring awe among all cultivators.

People began to unanimously recommend Marvin as the new Lord Eastshire, and soon the Linford family gained control of the entire Eastshire District.

Jared and Flaxseed enjoyed a few more days of leisure at Eastshire District. Then, Jared decided he wanted to head to level eight to look for Onneas at the Celestial King Palace. He planned to inform her about Enaricus's collusion with the Malevolent Path Hall and warn her to be vigilant against Enaricus.

"Jared, my strength is indeed a bit inadequate for level eight. Following you would only make me a burden. How about you go to level eight first to investigate the Malevolent Path Hall, and I will go look for you once I've raised my cultivation level a bit more?" Flaxseed said to Jared.

Jared knew that although Flaxseed had reached Human Immortal Realm Level Three, at level eight, his strength might not even be enough to defeat a dog there.

Taking him along would indeed hold him back.

Furthermore, Flaxseed had found pleasure in the Linford family and wasn't ready to leave.

After all, the Linford family had prepared dozens of maidservants to serve him in rotation. Anyone would be reluctant to leave.

"All right, Mr. Flaxseed. You can stay at the Linford residence for now. I will come back for you once I've scouted things out in level eight," Jared agreed with a nod.

"Mr. Chance, are you absolutely set on going to level eight?" Marvin asked. "Yes, I have many matters to attend to in level eight," Jared replied.

"Then you must be extremely cautious. The cultivators in level eight are far more powerful than those in level seven. Moreover, the Celestial Palace's Celestial King Palace is there. Now that you've killed Drystar

you must guard

against the Celestial Palace seeking revenge on you," Marvin cautioned.

"I know. The Celestial Palace is nothing I would worry about," Jared said and smiled faintly.

Seeing Jared speak so, Marvin was certain that Jared must have a powerful force backing him. Otherwise, Jared would not be so arrogant as to disregard the Celestial Palace.

"Jared, please don't forget about me when you get to level eight. I'll wait for you at home. You promised you.

wouldn't dump me, Lupa said, walking forward to hold Jared's hand.

"Of course, I won't forget you. Stay home and take good care of yourself. I'll be back once the swelling goes down!" Jared replied with a playful smile.

Luna's face instantly flushed crimson, as she knew exactly what Jared was referring to. The source of this content is Find★Novel.net

"Mr. Chance, have already

contacted a hundred cultivators to help you open a void passage and send you to level eight," Marvin. stated "If you open a void passage yourself the energy drain wit be too great, and there's a risk of the

passage collapsing mid-fourney,

which would be dangerous."

"Got it." Jared nodded. He knew that while he might be able to open a void

passage himself, the energy consumption would be immense.

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With the help of a hundred cultivators, Jared successfully opened a void passage leading to level eight.

After a final look at the crowd, he resolutely stepped into the void passage.

Boom!

Following a deafening sound, the void passage closed. Jared felt his vision grow increasingly blurry, everything around him rushing past at high speed. His body seemed to be traversing countless spatial worlds.

Suddenly, Jared felt something strange happen to his body. The sword intent within him began to condense, and a scorching sensation spread from inside. Immediately afterward, he saw his body begin to burn. Content originally comes from findnovel.net

Jared was horrified. I hadn't used the internal flame, so why is my body combusting spontaneously?

The searing, heart-piercing pain instantly caused sweat to pour down his forehead.

Soon, Jared's head became dizzy, and his speed of movement increased. All he could see was a sea of fire; everything else was obscured.

Jared gritted his teeth, fighting off dizziness and trying to remain lucid. At the same time, he activated the Golem Body, trying to protect his physical body.

He had traveled across void passages more than once, but never had it been this perilous, not even when encountering chaotic void currents.

Under the intensity of the flames, Jared's Golem Body shockingly collapsed instantly, and he fell unconscious.

At that moment, Jared was like a fireball, speeding through the infinite darkness.

In the Third Hall at level eight, Enaricus smiled faintly, his eyes filled with cruelty and coldness.

"With this, Jared will never appear here," he said coldly.

"Enaricus, you used a forbidden technique of the celestials secretly. If the Celestial King finds out, he may not be pleased," Cormac said with some concern.

"He won't. The Celestial King is

currently in solitary training, and Jaehaerys and Brennan are in level nine. No one will find out. As for Onneas, I will take care of her sooner or later Enaricus said through gritted teeth, his eyes flashing with lust.

"But what if Onneas finds out and tries to rescue Jared?" Cormac asked.

"Even if Onneas makes a move, it's impossible to rescue Jared from that void passage. As long as Jared doesn't die, he will be eternally trapped in that passage," Enaricus replied and smiled triumphantly.

Meanwhile, in the Celestial King Palace, Onneas was meditating.

Since returning from level six, Onneas had been recovering her strength slowly. The battle with the Soul Devourer had caused her considerable injury.

"Ms. Dusko, Enaricus used a forbidden technique of the celestials to trap Jared in a void passage. Jared is likely in danger now," Isabel said to Onneas with alarm.

Onneas frowned and immediately rose to her feet. "How can Enaricus be so daring as to use a forbidden technique? Doesn't he fear punishment from the Celestial King or the celestials' Enforcement Envoy?"

Her breathing became ragged, and her expression grew exceedingly anxious.

After all, forbidden techniques of the celestials were not to be used

casually. Even the Celestial King dared not do so. If the clan leader of the celestials found out and

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dispatched the Enforcement Envoy, the entire Celestial Palace would be implicated.

The Celestial Palace was merely one faction within the celestials, so they dared not defy the celestials'

prohibition. The celestials were anet

massive clan, and Onneas vaguely remembered that many of its powerhouses were beings who had long ascended to be great golden immortals.

"This is unacceptable! I must go to Enaricus and demand an explanation. His actions will implicate the entire Celestial Palace," Onneas declared.

She could not sit still any longer, rising to her feet to seek out Enaricus and confront him.

Forbidden techniques of the celestials were explicitly banned; no cultivator of the celestials was allowed to use them casually.

Yet, Enaricus had used one just to trap Jared in a void passage.

A Warrior Undefeatable

Filled with fury, Onneas rushed to the Third Hall and burst directly into the council meeting room where Enaricus was.

Right then, Enaricus was sitting comfortably in the seat of honor. At the sight of Onneas storming in, a fleeting look of panic crossed his face, but he quickly reverted to his usual arrogant and overbearing demeanor.

Onneas' eyebrows were knitted together, and her eyes were wide with anger as she shouted sternly, "Enaricus, do you know what sort of crime you have committed?"

Enaricus, however, acted completely nonchalant. With one leg crossed over the other, he drawled, "Oh, Ms. Dusko, what's gotten you so angry? What crime have I committed?"

"You used a forbidden technique of the celestials to trap Jared in a void passage secretly! Is that not a crime?" Onneas spat through gritted teeth.

Enaricus laughed loudly. "Ms. Dusko, don't go making groundless accusations here. When did I ever use a forbidden technique? Do you have any proof?"

"Proof? Isabel saw it with her own eyes! How can you deny it?" Onneas was trembling with anger.

Enaricus wore a completely shameless expression. "Isabel? Can the word of a mere maid be trusted? Perhaps she was mistaken, or perhaps you instructed her to say that."

"You..." Onneas was speechless with rage; she hadn't expected Enaricus to be so unreasonable.

Seeing Onneas choked with fury, Enaricus became even more complacent, even resorting to obscenities. "Ms. Dusko, I think you've developed a fancy for Jared, which is why you're so eager to defend him. But don't waste your energy. That brat is likely nothing but ashes by now. Instead of worrying about him, you should think about yourself. Why don't you surrender to me? Perhaps I can make your life easier in the Celestial Palace."

When Onneas heard Enaricus's outright humiliation, her face turned as black as thunder, and she clenched her fists so hard that her nails dug into her flesh.

She knew she was not a match for Enaricus right now, so acting rashly would only lead to self-humiliation.

Onneas suppressed her fury, saying coldly, "Enaricus, you will pay for your actions!"

Enaricus remained unconcerned, continuing to mock her. "What? Are you going to make me pay? Save your breath, Ms. Dusko. If you have the ability, go rescue Jared from the void passage. But I don't think you're capable of that, are you?"

Onneas took a deep breath, forcing herself to calm down. She knew it was not the time to be impulsive; her top priority was finding a way to save Jared.

"You will regret this, Enaricus!" Onneas snarled, then turned and left the Third Hall.

Back in her own residence, Onneas racked her brain for a way to save Jared.

She knew void passages were extremely dangerous, especially one affected by a forbidden technique of the celestials as it would be filled with unknown perils.

But she could not stand idly by and watch Jared fall into despair without attempting to rescue him.

Onneas first considered the ancient records of the celestials; perhaps IF YOU WANT TO READ MORE CHAPTERS, PLEASE VISIT findnovel.net

they contained a method to

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counteract the effects of the forbidden technique in the voids passage.

With that, she immediately headed to the Celestial King Palace's library and began searching for clues among the vast sea of ancient records.

In the library, Onneas turned the pages one by one, not daring to blink, afraid of missing any useful piece of information.

Time ticked by, and sweat beaded on Onneas' forehead, yet she refused to give up.

No matter what, she could not let Jared be trapped in that void passage. Although she shared no familial connection with Jared, since returning from level six, she found herself thinking about him from time to time.

Sometimes, she would even dream of Jared. His face simply would not fade from her mind.

Onneas had spent her entire life cultivating, never experiencing romance.

But now her heart was in turmoil. When she heard Jared was in danger, she became so restless that she was unable to focus on her cultivation.

While she didn't know if that meant she had romantic feelings for Jared, she was going to risk everything to prevent him from dying in that void passage.