

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 3051

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3051-Cloud felt a pang of envy as he observed the women wholeheartedly defending Jared. He couldn't help but wish for a woman who would be willing to make a sacrifice for him.

Phaethon, wielding the flaming sword, was equally astonished to witness Aislin, a mere Manifestor cultivator, standing in defense of Jared and shielding him from the assault..

"Young man, did you save the galaxy in a past life to deserve so many women who would lay down their lives to protect you? The more they behave like this, the more I yearn for all of you to suffer!" Phaethon's bewildering jealousy had driven him to madness.

As the sword was about to strike its target, Quinley roared and smashed the ice crystal she had been clutching onto the ground.

The ice crystal became lodged in the snowy ground, and suddenly, a rapid surge of icy frost shot toward Phaethon. Before he could react, he began to freeze from his feet upward until he ultimately transformed into an ice sculpture.

After releasing its energy, the ice crystal turned into dust. The ice crystal might've been used up, but Phaethon was no longer a threat to them. Seeing that, Quinley heaved a sigh of relief.

"Finally, we're safe."

Aislin also sighed in relief as she glanced at Jared, who was still absorbing the energy from the ice soul fragment. Suddenly, a soft cracking sound pierced the air.

Crack, crack, crack...

It appeared that something was cracking, and the noise gradually grew louder. Quinley swiftly turned around and noticed that the ice encasing Phaethon was rapidly breaking apart. He laughed and taunted, "Ha! Did you honestly believe you could trap me?"

The ice on his body broke apart, flying in all directions. Quinley, Feenix, and the rest paled in despair. Using the ice crystal to control Phaethon didn't work, and they were out of ideas.

Aislin panicked yet again and flung her arms around Jared to protect him. Phaethon chuckled coldly and swung his sword down.

Quinley, Feenix, and the others could only watch the scene with a sense of helplessness, their hearts pounding in their throats.

Slap!

Out of nowhere, a large palm materialized and firmly gripped Phaethon's wrist, immobilizing him. Phaethon's expression shifted from shock to bewilderment as he stared at the unexpected newcomer.

Viola, on the other hand, was pleasantly surprised by the arrival of this stranger. Feenix was also taken aback. The individual was none other than Yuven. Thankfully, he had arrived just in the nick of time, preventing Jared from meeting a dire fate.

Among those present, only Viola had previously encountered Yuven and was aware of his connection to Jared. Feenix, being a celestial beast, was familiar with Yuven and had knowledge of the kings and archons of the beast race.

However, Yuven was unaware of Feenix's existence. When Feenix was sent to the mundane world, it was through meeting Jared that she could assume her human form, so it was understandable that Yuven didn't recognize her.

"Who are you? Let me go now. I'm from the Demon Seal Alliance," Phaethon threatened.

Recognizing Yuven as an unknown variable, Phaethon swiftly disclosed his affiliation with the Demon Seal Alliance. Many cultivators were likely to become apprehensive and withdraw upon learning about the alliance, as it carried a formidable reputation.

"I couldn't care less about your alliance. If you dare lay a finger on Mr. Chance, you're asking for your own demise!" Yuven declared boldly and promptly delivered a resounding slap. Phaethon was sent flying for several hundred meters like a kite whose string had snapped.

Being at Ninth Level Body Fusion Realm, Phaethon was considered a formidable force in the Ethereal Realm. However, he was sent flying by a single strike from Yuven.

Everyone other than Viola and Feenix was shocked by the turn of events. They had no idea Yuven could be this strong.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3052-They were in the far north, and as a member of the Tall family, Quinley knew she had to remain vigilant when confronted by someone of such immense power.

“This is Mr. Yuven. He’s Jared’s friend,” Viola quickly explained, afraid she would misunderstand. Nonetheless, she chose not to divulge Yuven’s true identity. It was better for fewer people to be aware of who he was.

After learning that he was Jared’s friend, Quinley, Cloud, and the like relaxed. Right then, Feenix approached him and said gallantly, “I can’t believe King Yuven is my master’s friend. This is great!”

Yuven was taken aback that Feenix recognized him. He scrutinized her and asked, “Miss, have we met before? How do you know my identity?”

He was puzzled since he didn’t exude any beast race aura. He wondered how Feenix knew he was the king of the beast race. Feenix grinned and replied, “Of course we have. In fact, we’ve known each other for some time.”

Yuven was utterly bewildered by this revelation. He continued to scrutinize Feenix, but he still couldn’t recognize her. With an awkward smile, he admitted, “Miss, I’m truly sorry, but I can’t recall our previous encounter.”

“Ah, it’s quite understandable that you can’t recognize me. However, you’ll certainly remember me once I change my form,” Feenix said before transforming into a magnificent phoenix with blazing wings.

Yuven exclaimed in surprise, “Feenix, it’s you?” Feenix transformed back into human form and smiled. “Do you recognize me now?”

“Yes, I do.” Yuven nodded. “Ms. Feenix, why are you in this state? You can’t even defeat a mere Body Fusion Realm cultivator.”

He was perplexed by Feenix’s apparent weakness, considering her status as a celestial beast. “Oh, it’s a lengthy tale. I’ll share everything when we have

the opportunity. By the way, how did you come to know my master?" Feenix asked with curiosity.

Jared was a nobody in the Ethereal Realm, so she couldn't believe he knew someone like Yuven. Yuven chose not to respond to her question. Jared's identity as the overlord of the Dragon. Sect was a closely guarded secret, and he couldn't disclose it without Jared's consent.

Instead, he asked, "Ms. Feenix, why do you address Jared as 'Master'? Do you have a new master now?"

Feenix was about to explain when Viola shouted, "That man is going to escape!"

Viola noticed Phaethon struggling to rise before attempting to make a hasty exit. After being sent flying by Yuven's powerful slap, he realized he was no match for Yuven and sought to flee while he remained unnoticed.

He knew he couldn't contend with Yuven's strength. Seeing that, Yuven let out an icy snort and leaped to his feet, stopping Phaethon's escape. He grabbed Phaethon's collar and delivered another slap.

"F*ck! How dare you escape after bullying Mr. Chance?" Phaethon's teeth clattered to the ground due to the force of the slap, but he wasn't in immediate danger. Yuven intentionally spared his life so Jared could teach him a lesson personally.

After Yuven had Phaethon under control, Feenix stepped forward and delivered a few resounding slaps to Phaethon. His earlier arrogance had irked her, and she was determined to teach him a lesson.

Viola, Quinley, and Aislin also went over to beat Phaethon up. He ended up suffering in their hands, groaning in pain.

At the sight of their ferocious sides, Cloud no longer envied Jared. If Jared makes them upset, will they do this to him, too?

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3053-Suddenly, thunder rumbled, and a bolt of lightning tribulation descended from the sky. Jared was struck by the lightning tribulation, and he was now at Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm. Slowly, Jared opened his eyes, and a sharp glint flickered within them.

His aura underwent a transformation, signifying another significant step in his growth. Each level increase marked a profound change for Jared.

“Jared!” The girls immediately surrounded him in delight. Yuven approached him and greeted politely, “You’re awake, Mr. Chance.” Jared was taken aback by Yuven’s presence. “Yuven, why are you here? The poison...”

It was at that moment that Jared realized Yuven’s aura wasn’t suppressed. He had made a full recovery.

“I’ve recovered completely. It was the countess of Jipsdale who treated me,” Yuven instantly said.

“I haven’t given the Ice Soul Pill to her yet and she has already treated you?” Jared found this situation perplexing. “The countess of Jipsdale says that she trusts you. She got rid of my poison after you left,” Yuven answered.

Jared was filled with a sense of guilt. If I had taken the Ice Soul Pill just now, how would I explain things to her later? It seems I’ll have to honor my promise no matter what, or I’ll carry this guilt with me.

“Mr. Chance, how should we deal with Phaethon?” Cloud asked. Jared looked over and saw Phaethon lying on the ground covered in bruises. While he wasn’t in immediate danger, it was evident that he had endured a significant amount of suffering.

“Who did that to him?” Jared was confused to see Phaethon getting beaten up. Jared had a hunch that it wasn’t Yuven who had inflicted this punishment, as Yuven wasn’t the type to engage in such behavior.

“We did it. He was arrogant, so we wanted to teach him a lesson!” the girls chorused. Jared finally noticed the injury on Quinley’s body and furrowed his brow. “Ms. Tall, did Phaethon hurt you?”

Quinley gave him a smile. “I’m fine as long as you’re safe!” “Master, Quinley has a wound on her back. It was that man who struck her!” Feenix said loudly.

Upon hearing this, Jared gently pulled Quinley closer to examine her back. There was a distinct palm-shaped mark on her skin, and it was gradually darkening, indicating a burn. An icy glint flashed across Jared’s eyes.

He gently caressed Quinley's back, concern evident in his eyes. With the flow of spiritual energy along Quinley's back, the wound began to heal, and new skin formed to replace the damaged area.

"Wait for me. I'll avenge you," Jared said before heading toward Phaethon. When Jared approached Phaethon, the latter made a feeble attempt to rise to his feet, fear etched across his face.

His earlier arrogance had completely vanished. As Yuven was around, Phaethon knew his death was certain..

Even so, he warned, "I belong to the Demon Seal Alliance. If you kill me, you'll face severe consequences."

Jared's expression was icy.

Slap!

He gave Phaethon a slap without warning.

"Severe consequences, huh?"

Slap!

Another slap landed on Phaethon's face. Phaethon was seething with anger after being slapped twice by Jared, but he didn't dare to retaliate, especially with Yuven keeping a close eye on them.

With his jaw clenched, Phaethon uttered, "Jared, your arrogance is solely because you have someone backing you up. If you were alone, I would have you on your knees to lick my boots!"

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3054-"Are you upset?" Jared asked coldly.

"Verily!" Phaethon's eyes widened in defiance. I will grant you an opportunity," Jared replied frostily. "We can engage in a fight. If you win, I'll allow you to leave. But if you lose, you can only imagine the consequences."

Phaethon was taken aback by the offer. "Are you serious?" He found it hard to believe that Jared would have the audacity to challenge him and then let him go if he won.

"Of course. With the condition that you win," Jared replied with a nod.

Phaethon burst into laughter. “Well, aren’t you arrogant? You’re only at Fourth Level Body Fusion Realm, and you have the audacity to make such a proposition! Do you truly believe that old man is still possessing you?”

His aura burst forth. The injuries he suffered were superficial, so he wasn’t in danger.

Phaethon reasoned that Jared’s prior competence at the treasure trove was due to the presence of the elder of the Archaic Body cultivators within his body. Now that they were no longer connected, Phaethon believed Jared wouldn’t be able to match his strength.

Jared let out an icy snort, and the fire nascence blossomed and burst out of his body. He then launched a kick.

Thud! The kick landed squarely on Phaethon, sending him flying backward for several hundred meters. He then crashed onto the ground, creating a huge crater.

“B*stard! How dare you ambush me? You must have a death wish!” Phaethon growled as he got to his feet. A menacing glint filled Phaethon’s eyes as he wiped away the blood from the corner of his lips.

He unsheathed his sword, and a moonlike radiance materialized, hurtling directly at Jared. The light blazed intensely, and the temperature soared as it approached. As the radiant light closed in on him, Jared swiftly waved his hand, conjuring the Dragonslayer Sword.

With a low growl, he released the sword’s power, causing three brilliant beams of light to shoot forth, intercepting the approaching moon-shaped light.

The collision of the four beams of light produced a deafening and terrifying sound that reverberated in the air. The fabric of the void ruptured, and amidst the chaos, Phaethon suddenly soared upward. He brandished his sword, giving rise to over a dozen moon-shaped beams of light.

Boom, boom, boom!

The beams of light swiftly landed on the spot where Jared stood. The intense battle caused the ground to cave in, creating numerous fissures. Dust and debris billowed into the air, obscuring the surroundings with a haze.

Jared noticed that the fire nascence he was currently using wasn't as potent as it had been when he was at the treasure trove.

He furrowed his brows, not satisfied with the strength of this attack. Jared couldn't help but feel disappointed as he remembered the exceptional strength of his fire nascence back at the treasure trove.

At that time, he had the support of the Archaic Body cultivators' elder, and witnessing that level of power had left him longing for it. Jared's body was concealed by the dust..

Outside, Quinley and the like were worried about him. Phaethon, despite his severe injuries, remained a formidable cultivator at Ninth Level Body Fusion Realm.

While Jared had made significant progress and reached Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm, he still had a considerable gap to bridge to reach Phaethon's level.

Nevertheless, Cloud and Yuven weren't worried at all as they knew Jared was capable of defending himself.

"Is he dead?" Phaethon carefully retracted his sword as there was no movement. He was cautious not to enter the swirling clouds of dust himself, recognizing that doing so would provide Jared with an opportunity to ambush him.

He knew Jared had a penchant for ambushing opponents, so he was determined to emerge from this battle unscathed. Suddenly, Jared's voice resounded from the sky. "One palm strike, one sword strike."

Phaethon lifted his head in astonishment, realizing that Jared was now positioned above him. He had no clue when Jared had managed to slip away from his grasp and take to the skies.

"What did you say?" Phaethon's eyes narrowed in disbelief. Jared's aura matches mine even though I'm at Eighth Level Body Fusion Realm. What is happening?

"You attacked Ms. Tall with a palm strike and a sword strike, so I'll repay you tenfold," Jared said as a menacing look appeared in his eyes.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3055-Phaethon scoffed, "You're delusional! Who do you think you are? Even if I stand here and let you punch me, you still won't be able to hurt me!"

Although he appeared unconcerned, he kept counterattacking and backing away. He was baffled because even though Jared was at Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm, the aura he emitted was that at Ninth Level. That abrupt shift caused Phaethon to lose his grasp on Jared's power level and become more cautious.

"You aren't as cocky as you appear to be. In fact, you seem rather cool-headed. Unfortunately for you, you're dead no matter how far you run. You shouldn't have injured Ms.. Tall." Murderous intent swirled in Jared's eyes..

He put away his Dragonslayer Sword and raised his hands. In an instant, his surroundings turned dark. "Thunder Palm!" Jared roared. A dark cloud appeared above him before morphing into the shape of a palm. Lightning crackled inside the palm. Phaethon looked at the palm in the sky with a frown and sprinted away. Unfortunately, when the Thunder Palm came down, it hit Phaethon directly.

Boom! In a flash, an immense palm print appeared on the ground, and Phaethon was deeply buried under it. Thunder Palms continued to rain down from the sky and crash onto Phaethon.

In the end, Phaethon's body was buried over a dozen meters underground. He felt as though all his bones were broken, and blood was spilling out of his mouth.

Fear crept into his eyes as he didn't expect Jared's Thunder Palm to be that powerful. Phaethon crawled out of the pit with much effort.

Just as he returned to the surface, he saw Jared aiming Dragonslayer Sword at him. Jared lifted his blade, closed his eyes, and unleashed an overwhelming aura.

Buzz! A massive amount of spiritual energy poured out from his body and into his weapon, causing Dragonslayer Sword to tremble.

"Nine Shadows!" Jared roared, recalling how the elder of the Archaic Body cultivators had executed that technique with his body. He wanted to try the technique for himself.

Soon, shadowy figures appeared behind Jared from the void. They were warriors in robes and holding swords, just like Jared. All seven of the shadowy figures were emitting the same amount of aura as Jared.

“Kill!” Jared roared, pointing Dragonslayer Sword at Phaethon. The shadowy figures followed suit, pointing the tip of their blades at Phaethon. Their combined aura was so overwhelming that Phaethon felt as if a tsunami was approaching.

“How is this possible? How?” His eyes were filled with fear and rage. He felt his scalp tingle as a sense of danger overwhelmed him, but he couldn’t muster the courage to fight back..

I need to run! If I don’t, I’m definitely dead! Under everyone’s shocked gazes, Phaethon abandoned his pride and retreated.

He knew he couldn’t withstand that attack. After all, if ten Thunder Palms were almost enough to kill him, that sword attack would most certainly end him.

Jared opened his eyes, a cold glint flashing across them. Three lights exploded from Dragonslayer Sword.

Boom! The swords in the shadowy figures’ grips were already poised to fire. Together, they shot lights at Phaethon. Ten lights sped across the void like comets and headed straight for Phaethon.

Seeing that he couldn’t avoid the attack, Phaethon roared bitterly and conjured fire to form a shield around him.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3056-The ten lights shattered Phaethon’s barrier like glass. Each of the lights sliced his body mercilessly. In the end, Phaethon’s body was chopped into large chunks of meat. Even his primordial spirit was diced.

Everyone was shocked. For a moment, the only sound anyone could hear was the noise of Phaethon’s chunky flesh dropping onto the ground.

With that, Jared had fulfilled his promise of returning the favor by ten times. The might he displayed shocked everyone, especially his mastery of Thunder Palm and Nine Shadows. He had learned many things from the elder of the Archaic Body cultivators.

“Let’s go, Mr. Chance,” said Yuven, stepping forward. “I can’t return yet. Since the Five Slayers split up, I’m afraid the other wandering cultivators may be in danger.” Jared furrowed his brows.

“It’s just a bunch of wandering cultivators. Why do you care about them? People are killed every day in the Ethereal Realm. You can’t save everyone, Mr. Chance,” advised Yuven.

“I wouldn’t care if someone else was doing the killing. However, I won’t turn a blind eye if the Five Slayers are doing it.” Murderous intent flooded Jared’s eyes. He still held a grudge against the Five Slayers for what happened at the treasure trove.

Yuven remained silent instead of offering any more advice. He can do whatever he pleases. I’ll just follow him and lend him a hand when he’s in danger.

“Let’s leave now, then.” Jared darted toward another location in the far north. As he did, he activated his spiritual sense. At that moment, he was like a moving radar. He could sense even commotions miles away from him.

Soon, he stopped in his tracks and frowned. Without warning, he charged toward the southwest. When Yuven and the others saw that, they quickly followed Jared. As Jared’s group approached their destination, they could hear miserable screams.

Only a few wandering cultivators were left. If Woodley hadn’t been in the mood for a cat-and-mouse chase, all the wandering cultivators would’ve been dead.

“Run. Otherwise, the grim reaper will be the next thing you see.” Woodley smirked. However, the remaining wandering cultivators were covered in wounds, and they were exhausted. They didn’t have the energy to run anymore.

“I don’t care how you’re going to kill me. I can’t move anymore.” Beau lay on the ground, his face pale.

He knew his end had arrived, so he didn’t wish to escape anymore. “I can’t run anymore, too…” The remaining wandering cultivators similarly dropped to the ground.

Seeing that the wandering cultivators had given up, Woodley waved his hand, and a few vines appeared from thin air and wrapped themselves around Beau.

Then, the vines lifted Beau into the air, shaking him forcefully while tightening themselves around his body. Beau had a hard time breathing, and his bones were starting to break.

“Can’t run anymore, eh? In that case, I shall strangle you all to death!” Woodley cackled while standing before Beau.

Beau gritted his teeth. He knew there was no other way for his story to end. After all, even if he kept running, he would eventually just die of exhaustion. He preferred to have his life end swiftly.

Enraged by Beau’s attitude, Woodley raised the power of the vines. Beau vomited a mouthful of blood as his ribs broke one by one.

Despite the pain, he remained silent, with sweat covering his forehead. He knew he was a dead man, which was why he didn’t want to die pathetically.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3057-“I didn’t expect a mere wandering cultivator to have such determination. I’m curious to see how long you can hold on...”

Woodley wore a sneer on his face. He felt excited as he watched the wandering cultivators being tormented by him. Beau’s eyes slowly lost focus. He was going to die.

At that critical moment, a figure flashed by. Followed by a sudden burst of white light, all the vines were instantly cut off. Beau collapsed onto the ground and gasped for breath.

“Are you okay?”

Jared went forward and helped Beau up. When Beau saw that it was Jared, his heart was filled with excitement because he knew that he wouldn’t have to die now that Jared was here.

“Jared, I didn’t expect you to come. Thank you so much... Beau exclaimed. Upon seeing Jared, Woodley couldn’t help but frown. “It’s you? Where’s Phaethon? Wasn’t he supposed to kill you?”

“Phaethon is dead. I’m here to kill you,” Jared said calmly. “Impossible! How could Phaethon be dead?”

How could you have killed him with your strength?”

Woodley simply couldn’t believe that Jared had killed Phaethon. “You don’t believe him?” Yuven, who had just arrived, spoke, his aura bursting forth from his body.

Woodley’s face contorted as he began to tremble uncontrollably. The aura that Yuven released was enough to make Woodley collapse to the ground instantly.

Yuven’s power could easily kill him. Now, Woodley finally believed that Phaethon was indeed dead. However, he couldn’t understand why Jared had such a formidable expert by his side.

Jared glanced at Yuven. He knew that Yuven was doing this to put pressure on Woodley so that the latter would feel nervous when fighting him.

Yuven was concerned about Jared’s safety, but Jared didn’t need it at all. What he needed was to make Woodley unleash his full power so that it could trigger his own potential.

Jared’s strength had grown through every confrontation with highly skilled enemies. “Yuven, don’t scare him. If I want to kill him, I don’t need anyone’s help,” Jared said to Yuven. Hearing that, Yuven withdrew his aura and stepped aside.

At that moment, Woodley had lost the excitement he had when slaughtering those wandering cultivators. His face was filled with despair.

“Jared, do you know what kind of organization the Demon Seal Alliance is? Our leader has instructed us to report back. If you kill me now, the Demon Seal Alliance won’t spare you. Think it through. No one targeted by the Demon Seal Alliance has been able to escape,” Woodley said in an attempt to intimidate Jared.

“Phaeton said the same thing just before he died. If you can dodge one move from me, I’ll spare your life,” Jared said with immense confidence. In comparison to Phaeton, Woodley was slightly weaker, so Jared was certain that he could handle him.

Woodley grew furious. “A true warrior would rather die than suffer humiliation. Are you looking down on me? Let’s see how you can kill me in one move...”

With a roar, Woodley summoned hundreds of vine-like tendrils that shot toward Jared as fast as lightning from all directions. The tendrils moved like tentacles, aiming to ensnare Jared.

“Let’s see how you can avoid my Thousand Tendrils...” Woodley snarled, his eyes filled with cold determination.

Woodley thought that Jared could be easily defeated and that his main concern was Yuven. He had to be vigilant against Yuven’s intervention.

Although Woodley knew that he was the weakest among the Five Slayers, he felt confident in handling a mere Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator like Jared.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3058-Hundreds of vine-like tendrils shot toward Jared from all directions. Like a cage closing in on him, the tendrils attempted to trap him. Jared’s lips curled up slightly. His eyes sparkled.

Just as the tendrils closed in on Jared and were about to ensnare him, he suddenly disappeared right before Woodley’s eyes. Woodley was instantly shocked. The hundreds of tendrils lost their target and became entangled.

“Where is he?” Woodley yelled. His heart raced as he couldn’t comprehend how Jared had vanished right before his eyes. But soon, Woodley felt movement behind him.

He attempted to turn around to check, but the hundreds of intertwined tendrils had ensnared his body, preventing him from moving.

This was a case of biting off more than one could chew. Woodley had trapped himself with his own tendrils.

Pfft! Just as Woodley was about to untangle himself from the tendrils, he suddenly felt a sharp pain.

A dazzling golden light pierced through his back and came out through his chest. In an instant, the hundreds of tendrils vanished. Woodley’s face contorted in horror as he looked down at the sword that had pierced him from behind.

He stared with wide eyes, full of disbelief. He couldn't fathom how Jared, a mere Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator, managed to kill him with a single strike.

Woodley slowly turned his head and saw Jared smirking coldly at him. Jared had drawn out Dragonslayer Sword, which was now dripping with blood.

He spared Woodley only a brief glance before turning and walking away. Still in shock and disbelief, Woodley slumped to the ground.

He couldn't believe that he had been killed so easily by a Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator. He had no idea how Jared had achieved it, and he couldn't wrap his head around it.

Even in death, Woodley's eyes remained wide open. The few remaining wandering cultivators on the side watched in shock as Jared cleanly slew Woodley with a single stroke.

Beau, in particular, couldn't believe how Jared's strength had rapidly increased in the blink of an eye. He couldn't figure out the reason behind this.

It was extremely difficult for wandering cultivators to advance their cultivation level. Some of them might not achieve such progress even after a year or several years of hard work.

Wandering cultivators often lacked resources, which was why they were often bullied in the Ethereal Realm.

"Jared, I owe you my life. If I have the chance, I will repay this debt with my life..." Beau and the other wandering cultivators approached Jared and expressed their gratitude. If Jared hadn't arrived in time, they would have all been dead.

"Don't mention it, everyone. It's best for you to leave quickly. If you encounter the other members of the Five Slayers, you'll still be in danger," Jared advised Beau and the other wandering cultivators.

Cloud approached Jared and asked, "Mr. Chance, should we also seek out the other two of the Five Slayers?"

"No need to look for them. I believe the remaining two can be handled by others." Jared shook his head.

Sunny and the others could deal with one of the Five Slayers without much trouble. Besides, Cameron was not afraid of any one of them either, so they were not in imminent danger. Next, Jared and the group headed toward Jipsdale.

Even though the poison in Yuven's body had been removed, Jared wanted to keep his promise and deliver the Ice Soul Pill to the countess of Jipsdale because he was a person with integrity.

Jared knew how invaluable the Ice Soul Pill was and that his strength would undoubtedly skyrocket if he consumed it. He might even gain insights into other nascence, but he wouldn't do that.

In no time, they arrived in Jipsdale. Hester had been waiting for them at the entrance as if he knew they would be coming.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3059—"Mr. Sparrow, what are you doing here?" Jared was quite surprised to see Hester. Normally, someone of Hester's rank wouldn't be stationed at the city gate.

"I came here specifically to wait for you. You, young man, have offended the Demon Seal Alliance. If the people from the Demon Seal Alliance kill you, won't the Ice Soul Pill be lost?" Hester smiled faintly.

Jared looked at Hester with great puzzlement. He couldn't understand how Hester, in Jipsdale, knew about his conflict with the Demon Seal Alliance.

"Mr. Chance, your every move in the far north is well-known within Jipsdale. If they hadn't known that you had gotten the Ice Soul Pill, they wouldn't have let me out of Jipsdale!" Yuven explained, seeing Jared's bewildered expression.

Yuven didn't understand how the countess of Jipsdale knew about Jared's every move as well, but he was well aware that there was no way to hide things from her.

Jared felt a shiver down his spine. He couldn't fathom how the countess was privy to his actions. Fortunately, he had no intention of keeping the Ice Soul Pill for himself. Otherwise, Yuven might have been in danger.

"Mr. Sparrow, please lead the way," Jared said after taking a deep breath. He didn't want to know how the countess was keeping track of him. Sometimes, the more one knew, the scarier it would be.

He just wanted to leave Jipsdale quickly and then help Yuven reclaim Imperial Beast City. Hester led Jared's group straight to the small two-story building where the countess was staying.

When they arrived at the front of the small building, Hester didn't bother to announce their arrival. He simply pushed the door open. Jared was surprised, but he entered, while the others waited outside.

Upon entering the small building, Jared was astonished to find a middle-aged woman wearing a phoenix hairpin on her head and a red robe sitting in the countess' seat.

Although she was no longer young, her skin was smooth and in good condition. However, this woman was nothing more than a spiritual form and had no physical body. Although Jared hadn't seen the countess' true appearance, he knew for certain that this woman was the countess.

"You're back." The countess smiled faintly.

"I am, and I've retrieved the Ice Soul Pill for you..." Jared quickly took out the Ice Soul Pill and handed it over with both hands.

However, the countess didn't accept the Ice Soul Pill. Instead, she looked at Hester, who nodded in response. Hester took the Ice Soul Pill and walked toward her.

"Ginevra, your wish is finally going to come true..." Hester flashed a slight smile. As Jared listened to Hester's words and observed the look in his eyes, he was momentarily dumbfounded.

He could see from Hester's eyes a profound affection for the countess. Moreover, Hester had addressed her by her name directly. Wasn't this a bit too presumptuous?

Surprisingly, Ginevra didn't seem angry. She took the Ice Soul Pill from Hester's hand and looked apologetic. "Hester, thank you for taking care of me over the years. I'm sorry..."

As she spoke, tears rolled down her cheeks.

“What are you saying? I did all this willingly. After this, you must promise me not to do anything foolish again. You won’t be so lucky every time!” Hester spoke with great affection.

“Okay!” Ginevra nodded vigorously. Then, she slowly opened her mouth and swallowed the Ice Soul Pill. Instantly, Ginevra’s body began to emit a pure white light, and she gradually floated up from her

seat.

The light made Ginevra’s body appear extremely transparent. As a soul form to begin with, she was now slowly disappearing within the radiance.

In the end, Ginevra vanished entirely without leaving behind even a trace of her presence.