

A WARRIOR UNFDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3581-Early the next morning, Tyler approached Jared to ask him out. Blushing, Jennifer hurriedly left Jared's room. Upon seeing his daughter's appearance, Tyler couldn't help but burst into laughter. Jared had shown immense kindness to the Summers family, and Tyler felt indebted to him. All he could do was allow his daughter to keep Jared company. Furthermore, Tyler could sense that Jennifer had feelings for Jared. Therefore, Tyler orchestrated everything that happened the previous night, compelling Jennifer to act in such a manner.

After getting dressed, Jared stepped out of the room. When he saw Tyler, he still felt a bit awkward. "Mr. Chance, I wonder if the service provided by my daughter last night was satisfactory?" Tyler asked in a soft voice. Upon hearing that, Jared immediately knew that it was Tyler who had sent Jennifer. He sighed softly and said, "Mr. Summers, I understand your feelings. However, my life is full of uncertainties. I simply cannot give Ms. Summers any guarantees.

Perhaps, once we part, there may be no chance of meeting again." Jared felt utterly helpless as the situation was becoming similar to his experiences with Livya and Miya. Even though they were both married and had done everything they could, Jared was uncertain if he would ever have the chance to see them again. Back then, Jared was compelled to associate with the Seizon family sisters only because of the Immortal's Pointer from the Seizon family's elder.

"Mr. Chance, please don't feel burdened," Tyler said. "It's a blessing for my daughter to have received your favor. Even if we never meet again, I believe she will always remember this night. If she is fortunate enough to become pregnant and give birth to a son or a daughter, it will be the greatest blessing for our Summers family. With your capabilities, your future children will undoubtedly be exceptional." Tyler didn't care in the slightest whether Jared could marry Jennifer or not. Even if they didn't meet, it didn't matter to him. He was even more eager for Jennifer to bear Jared's child. When the time came, if the child stayed with the Summers family, perhaps it could change the fate of the Summers family.

Upon hearing Tyler's words, Jared was momentarily stunned. A word flashed through his mind in an instant: "Stud... Jared didn't know how to respond to Tyler. Even more so, he didn't know whether he should be happy or angry.

“Master, should we set off now?” At that moment, Feenix approached, cradling the telepathic beast in her arms, followed by Catina. “All right, let’s go,” Jared nodded in agreement.

After leaving Forlisle, Feenix released the telepathic beast. After whispering a few words into the beast’s ear, the telepathic beast began to gallop wildly. Jared and his companions followed closely behind.

On a slope not too far away, Jennifer stared blankly at Jared in the distance.

Looking at Jared’s retreating figure, a mix of emotions welled up within her. Last night, she was very happy. However, she knew that kind of joy might never come again in the future.

“Jared, you had quite a delightful time last night, didn’t you? If I hadn’t been so tired and gone to bed early, I would have definitely given you a run for your money,” Catina said, sidling up to Jared with a playful expression on her face.

Jared looked at Catina, at a loss for words. After all this time, Catina was still clinging to him. However, Jared knew in his heart that the deal he initially made with Catina had already begun to change gradually. Catina had developed feelings for him, and it seemed he too had begun to harbor affection for Catina.

The present Catina would not hesitate to sacrifice her life for his sake. It was precisely this shift in emotions that had led Jared to keep Catina by his side all along.

Noticing Jared’s continued silence, Catina spoke up once more, this time in a soft tone. “The Summers family’s daughter is discreetly observing you. She must have had such a delightful evening that she cannot bear to part with you...” Upon hearing this, Jared swiftly turned around and indeed spotted Jennifer on a nearby hillside, deeply engrossed in their interaction!

“Are you not going to bid her farewell?” Catina inquired.

“There is no need. We are mere transient acquaintances,” Jared replied, hastening his steps

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3582-Several hours later, Jared and his group reached the summit of a hill.

Below the hillside, clusters of houses were scattered. At first glance, they seemed randomly placed, but upon closer inspection, it was discovered that these houses were surprisingly constructed according to the principles of the Five Elements and the Eight Diagrams.

These houses formed a circle, with a building standing at the center. This was where the five major sects held their collective meetings.

“Mr. Chance, this is the residence of the Five Great Sects. They are the Celestial Dawn Sect, Celestial Darkmore Sect, Celestial Delacroix Sect, Celestial Moon Sect, and Celestial Sun Sect. Among them, the leader of Celestial Delacroix Sect is considered the foremost among the Five Great his ruthlessness. Originally, the Five Great Sects originated from a single ancestor and gradually developed into the Five Great Sects we know today.

However, when there is a matter at hand, the Five Great Sects act as one, making them no different from a single sect. If indeed the incident at Blood Spirit Valley was orchestrated by the Five Great Sects, I hope Mr. Chance won't act rashly. Otherwise, I fear we may not be able to escape their clutches,” Tyler followed Jared, introducing the Five Great Sects.

“Okay!” Jared nodded, realizing that it was impossible for their small group to contend against the Five Great Sects.

Upon seeing Jared's agreement, Tyler led Jared and the others down from the high ridge, heading towards the Five Great Sects.

The Five Great Sects were all protected by an arcane array. The seemingly invisible energy shield was so tangible that it could be seen with the naked eye.

On one side of the arcane array, there was only one entrance that led to the sect's inner sanctum. However, the entrance was guarded by dozens of sect disciples.

“Who dares to trespass on the territory of the Five Great Sects?” a guard bellowed.

The desolate land had been claimed by the Five Great Sects. After establishing their sects, it became their private territory, where others were not allowed to trespass.

Moreover, the Five Great Sects in that region were quite powerful, so no one was willing to provoke them.

Without hesitation, Tyler stepped forward and quickly pulled out a bag of spirit coins, handing it over to the guard. "Esteemed sir, I am Tyler from the illustrious Summers family of Forlisle. Please inform Mr. Delacroix of my arrival." Upon seeing the spirit coin, the guard immediately smiled. He pocketed the coin and nodded, saying, "Ah, Mr. Summers. Please wait a moment. I will inform Mr.

Delacroix right away..." Witnessing this scene, Jared hadn't expected that even in the Ethereal Realm, worldly customs couldn't be escaped. It seemed Tyler had to appease the gatekeeper, or else they wouldn't even be able to enter the main gate.

Meanwhile, in the grand hall of the Five Great Sects, several sect leaders were present, discussing matters concerning the Five Elites.

"Could it be that Jared has escaped? We haven't been able to find him for so many days. If he's found, I'll be the first to punish him for daring to harm the Five Great Sects, Heinrich roared with a cold expression on his face.

"Mr. Sherman, have the three kings and four archons of the beast race been summoned yet?" Lauden looked at a middle-aged man wearing an eyepatch.

That person was the sect leader of Celestial Sun Sect.

Edward shook his head and said, "No, those Individuals were stubborn and refused to admit that they assisted Jared in killing the Five Elites." Lauden's brows furrowed slightly, his expression turning solemn.

"Hey, do you think it's possible that Jared didn't kill the Five Elites? And that the three kings and four archons didn't help him?" Lauden asked.

"How could that be possible? We saw the item pouches of the Five Elites fall from Jared's body with our own eyes," Heinrich replied.

“Well, sometimes what we see isn’t always the truth. Disguise techniques exist nowadays, after all. We should be cautious and not easily manipulated. Lately, I’ve noticed that even Demonia Mountain is no longer peaceful. The Blood Spirit Valley was almost completely wiped out not long ago, which is unprecedented.” After thinking for a few days, Lauden started to doubt Pablo’s words.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 3583-“I have a report!” At that moment, the guard rushed in. “Mr. Delacroix, Tyler from the prominent Forlisle Summers family, was waiting at the entrance, seeking an audience with the sect leader...” “What is Tyler doing here?” “We didn’t have any dealings with the Summers family, did we?” “The Summers family really isn’t up to par. Their charm, used by the Five Elites, cost so much money, yet they still ended up being killed.” Several sect leaders were engaged in heated discussions.

Lauden, on the other hand, waved his hand and said, “Let him in.” Upon receiving the command, the guard immediately turned and left. Quickly, Tyler led Jared and the others into the grand hall.

Just as he stepped into the hall, Jared could feel several piercing gazes directed at him, each one filled with a palpable intent to kill.

Jared was somewhat taken aback. He couldn’t understand why these people were looking at him in such a way.

Upon seeing Jared behind Tyler, Lauden was slightly taken aback. However, he didn’t say anything and instead gestured for Tyler and his companions to sit down.

At that moment, an intense, deadly aura filled the entire hall. Almost everyone’s eyes were firmly fixed on Jared.

That left Jared utterly baffled, and he wasn’t the only one.

Several minutes later, Lauden finally spoke. “Mr. Summers, may I ask what brings you here?” Tyler glanced at Jared, then with a faint smile, he asked, “Mr. Delacroix, I wonder if you’re aware of the massacre that took place in Blood Spirit Valley.” “I am,” Lauden openly nodded in agreement.

Meanwhile, Igor furrowed his brows. Originally, he didn't believe that the Five Great Sects would commit the act of slaughtering the Blood Spirit Valley.

After all, they were innocent. Why would the Five Great Sects act in such a way?

However, the fact that Lauden claimed to know directly started to make Igor suspect that it was the work of the Five Great Sects.

Tyler had never expected such a straightforward response from Lauden.

"Mr. Delacroix, since you're aware, I'll speak frankly. We found this place by following the telepathic beast, which means the aura of the Five Great Sects was left at Blood Spirit Valley. How will you explain this, I wonder, Mr. Delacroix?"

Or perhaps, do you know who massacred the Blood Spirit Valley?" Tyler asked cautiously.

After all, the strength of the Five Great Sects was evident, and even the mighty Tyler didn't dare to provoke them.

Suddenly, Heinrik slammed his hand on the table, bellowing loudly. "Tyler, what are you implying? Are you suggesting that we, the Five Great Sects, massacred the Blood Spirit Valley?" In a state of urgency, Tyler quickly apologized, "Mr. Darkmore, there's been a misunderstanding. That's not what I meant..." "Mr. Summers, we indeed visited the Blood Spirit Valley, but by the time we arrived, the people of the Blood Spirit Valley had already been massacred," Lauden spoke truthfully.

Suddenly, Igor rose to his feet, directing a question at Lauden. "Why did you go to the Blood Spirit Valley?" After all, the Five Great Sects had no interaction with the Blood Spirit Valley, and it wasn't on their way back either. Thus, why would they go to the Blood Spirit Valley?

"We were searching for him," Lauden pointed at Jared.

"Looking for me?" Jared was suddenly taken aback.

He couldn't understand why the people from the Five Great Sects were seeking him out in the Blood Spirit Valley.

He didn't even know the people from the Five Great Sects.

"Why did you come looking for me in the Blood Spirit Valley?" Jared asked in confusion.

Upon seeing Jared's demeanor, Lauden let out a cold snort. "Do you not understand why I am looking for you?" Jared had a bewildered expression on his face, clearly clueless about the reason.

Noticing Jared's bewildered expression, Heinrich slammed the table forcefully and exclaimed, "Why are you pretending? Do you not realize what you have done? Stop putting on a show here." "Capture him!" Heinrich commanded. "Once I have dealt with you appropriately, you will understand the consequences of your actions." As soon as Heinrich spoke, more than a dozen disciples from the sect rushed forward, prepared to apprehend Jared.

"Who dares..." Catina and Montane Daemon simultaneously emitted their aura, causing the entire hall to be filled with a hostile tension.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3584-"Don't move, stay still..." Tyler's urgent voice echoed in the tense air as he rushed into the midst of the conflict, eager to defuse the escalating situation.

He quickly positioned himself between the two opposing sides and turned his attention to Heinrich. With a diplomatic tone, Tyler addressed him, "Mr.

Darkmore, let's handle this calmly. Can you explain why you're aggressively confronting Mr. Chance the moment he arrived? Mr. Chance, he seems like a stranger to all of you, doesn't he?" "That's absolute nonsense," retorted Heinrich. "How can we not recognize him?"

He's the one responsible for the demise of the revered Five Elites. Now he has the audacity to show up at the doorstep of the Five Great Sects. Is he mocking us? Does he think the Five Great Sects lack protectors?" Heinrich's words were delivered with fiery intensity, his anger palpable in the air.

Tyler, visibly taken aback by these accusations, couldn't help but express his surprise. "They were killed by him? The Five Elites?" In the midst of this heated exchange, Catina, her face contorted with anger, chimed in fiercely, "This is absurd. Who do you think was responsible for the death of the Five

Elites?” “If you want a fight, just say so. But stop making baseless claims,” she continued, her voice filled with frustration and indignation.

Heinrick, pointing an accusing finger at Catina, didn't back down. “Fox Queen, don't stir up more trouble. You're also implicated in the deaths of the Five Elites....

Catina's frustration escalated to anxiety. “You're talking nonsense! Where's your proof?” The tension in the room thickened as Tyler, trying to make sense of the situation, turned to Lauden. “Mr. Delacroix, can you shed some light on this? I've been with Mr. Chance the whole time, and I can confidently say he didn't harm your sons. And honestly, considering Mr. Chance's current abilities, it seems highly unlikely that he could have defeated the Five Elites, doesn't it?” “He alone might not have the ability to kill them, but with the involvement of the three kings and four archons, that would be a different story.” Lauden, who had been silently observing, now wore a grim expression. His voice, filled with disbelief and concern, broke the silence.

“Why would Mr. Chance target the Five Elites? Mr. Delacroix, you're not one to accuse someone without concrete proof, are you?” Tyler struggled to believe that Jared could possibly be responsible for such an act.

“You need proof?” Lauden retorted sharply, producing a storage pouch. “Take a look at this. This item pouch belonged to the Five Elites, and it fell from Jared's possession. We all witnessed it. Could there possibly be any fabrication in that?” Tyler, still grappling with disbelief, turned to Jared. “Did this really fall from Mr.

Chance?” Jared, who had been quietly observing the unfolding drama, furrowed his brow as he studied the item pouch. After a moment of contemplation, he addressed Lauden. “Who told you that I killed the Five Elites? Was it Pablo?” “Yes, Pablo was the one who told us,” Lauden confirmed with a nod.

Jared's response was firm and unwavering. “You've been misled. The true murderer of the Five Elites is Pablo, and I was a direct witness to his crime.” Heinrick, however, remained unconvinced. “Do you think we're fools? Expecting us to believe your words? We saw with our own eyes how the Five Elites' item pouch fell from your possession.” “Seeing something with your own eyes doesn't always mean it's the truth,” Jared countered.

As he spoke, an incredible metamorphosis began to occur.

His aura subtly shifted, and to the astonishment of everyone present, Jared's appearance transformed into an exact replica of Heinrick!

Although there was a noticeable difference in their auras, visually, Jared now looked identical to Heinrick "This..." The real Heinrick, witnessing this astonishing change, was left speechless, his face displaying shock and disbelief.

The others in the room shared in this disbelief, their eyes wide with astonishment.

While many were familiar with the Disguising Technique and illusion spells, Jared's accomplishment was extraordinary.

Illusion spells typically relied on various props for transformation and often involved manipulating the mind to perceive one person as another.

But what Jared demonstrated was a genuine, physical alteration of his appearance.

Even though his aura remained the same, his physical transformation was enough to shock everyone present..

"If I were to take action now, would it appear to you as if someone else is responsible?" Jared challenged Lauden, leaving the room in a state of silent contemplation.

Indeed, from a distance, any action Jared took now would seem to be the work of Heinrick.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3585-Jared, having transformed back into his original form, continued to reveal the truth with conviction, "Pablo must have conspired with others, using the same technique I just demonstrated, to assume my appearance and falsely accuse me. It is now clear. He possessed the Five Elites' item pouch because he was the true murderer, using it as a tool to frame me." Upon hearing this revelation, Lauden's certainty began to waver. After witnessing Jared's astonishing transformation, he couldn't help but consider the possibility.

If Pablo or someone else had employed a similar deception, how could we have recognized it?

“Mr. Delacroix, didn’t you mention earlier that the three kings and four archons were involved in assisting Mr. Chance in the assassination of the Five Elites?” Tyler calmly pressed on, his voice filled with logic. “Why don’t we summon those individuals here? Once we question them, the truth will surely be revealed. The three kings and four archons are esteemed figures; they would certainly not resort to falsehood, would they? Let’s bring them in for questioning. Mr.

Delacroix, as the esteemed one, should take the lead in this.” Before anyone could act on Tyler’s suggestion, Lauden interrupted, “There’s no need for a search. They are already here.” He then turned to Heinrick and instructed, “Mr. Darkmore, please escort the three kings and four archons into the hall.” Soon after, Lion Archon and his companions were led into the hall.

Their arrival caused a stir, especially when they noticed Catina and her group.

The sight of the telepathic beast cradled in Feenix’s arms caused Lion Archon to look utterly confused.

It was well-known that such a telepathic beast could only be found in his domain.

Equally surprised to see them, Catina asked, “How did all of you end up here?” “Don’t get me started,” replied Thousand-Faced Demon Archon with a frustrated sigh. “The Five Great Sects accused us of slaughtering their Five Elites and brought us here. We may lack the strength to challenge them now, but when our beast race rises, we will surely settle this score.” Thousand-Faced Demon Archon wore a resigned expression. Our defeat was due to our inferior skills. Therefore, we were captured and held here by the Five Great Sects.

Catina’s anger flared at this. “This is outrageous! Do they really think our beast race can be easily bullied? If they continue to push us, we will have no choice but to declare war on the Five Great Sects.” Despite their internal conflicts, the beast race was known for their unity against external threats, especially considering their disadvantaged position compared to the human race and their weaker spiritual sense compared to the demons near Demonica Mountain.

They had faced oppression before and understood the need to unite in resistance.

Sensing the escalating tension, Lauden quickly intervened, “Fox Queen, please, there’s no need to be upset. We only invited them here for a discussion.” The potential consequences of a conflict between the beast races and the Five Great Sects were too dire to contemplate.

Monkey Archon, unable to contain his frustration, spoke up with determination.

“Enough of this nonsense! We have been imprisoned here for days. Is this how you treat your guests? Either take action against us now, or this situation will not be resolved peacefully.” His bravery earned admiration from Feenix, who enthusiastically encouraged him, “Monkey, you have quite the nerve! I’m impressed!” It was a significant change from his previous timid nature when he was often bullied.

Monkey Archon beamed at the praise and gratefully responded, “Thank you, Ms. Feenix...” The representatives of the Five Great Sects were taken aback by this exchange.

It was surprising to witness Monkey Archon, a highly esteemed figure among the three kings and four archons, respond so calmly to Feenix’s remarks.

Their attention then shifted towards Feenix herself, whose level of cultivation did not appear particularly formidable; it had not even reached the Tribulator level.

They were all intrigued by her identity.

The entire hall was filled with confusion and tension until Tyler intervened to mediate, “There seems to be a misunderstanding here. It seems that we have all been deceived by Pablo. Let’s remain composed. If we allow this to escalate into a conflict, it will only result in destruction for all parties involved.” Lauden also began to comprehend the extent of the misunderstanding. It appeared increasingly improbable that Jared and his associates were responsible for the downfall of the Five Elites.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3586-“We seem to have all fallen victim to a misunderstanding.” Lauden conceded, his tone reflecting a blend of conciliation and apology. “Rest assured, we will conduct a thorough investigation into this matter. I urge everyone here to maintain their composure during this time.” Lion Archon and his companions, despite expressing their anger earlier, were not seriously considering initiating a full-scale conflict with the Five Great Sects over such an incident.

After all, it would be unwise to plunge the entire beast race into a potentially fatal struggle over this misunderstanding.

Sensing an opportunity to de-escalate the situation, Tyler stepped in. “Since Mr.

Delacroix has offered an apology, let’s agree to leave this issue behind us. And I can assure you all, with absolute certainty, that Mr. Chance had no involvement in the demise of the Five Elites. If it proves otherwise, the Summers family is prepared to accept responsibility and face any consequences the Five Great Sects deem appropriate.” His voice was firm, aiming to bridge the gap from both sides, knowing well that initiating a battle would benefit no one.

Turning to a different yet equally pressing matter, Igor addressed Lauden and asked, “Now that we’ve resolved the issue surrounding the Five Elites, I’m eager to understand the current situation at our Blood Spirit Valley. What exactly transpired there?” In truth, Jared and his companions had come forward to inquire about the incident at Blood Spirit Valley, but they found themselves facing a counterattack from the Five Great Sects.

Lauden, maintaining a neutral tone, replied, “As I’ve mentioned before, by the time we arrived at Blood Spirit Valley, everyone there was already dead.” Seeking clarification, Igor inquired, “And who might the perpetrator be?” “How could I possibly know? I didn’t witness the crime,” Lauden responded, his tone indicating a lack of information on his part.

Catina, her voice laced with skepticism, challenged him, “How can you assure us that the massacre at Blood Spirit Valley wasn’t the work of someone from your Five Great Sects? You were quick to accuse us of slaying the Five Elites.” Lauden, unyielding, admitted, “I can’t provide proof. And frankly, if you choose not to believe me, there’s little I can do about it.” His stance was clear, within the territory of the Five Great Sects, they were not obligated to justify their actions to anyone.

Even if they had been responsible for the annihilation of Blood Spirit Valley, which was not the case, they were confident in their position on their own turf.

This exchange once again raised the tension in the room, but it was Jared who broke the silence. "I believe in Mr. Delacroix's words. It's unlikely that the Five Great Sects had any involvement in the Blood Spirit Valley incident." Catina, still seeking answers, asked, "If not the Five Great Sects, then who?" Jared speculated, "Once we return, we should conduct a more in-depth investigation. The presence of the telepathic beast here might be attributed to it detecting the aura of the Five Great Sects at Blood Spirit Valley." "Indeed, it doesn't seem logical for the Five Great Sects to have carried out such a massacre," Jared added with certainty in his voice.

Tyler, ever the mediator, suggested, "Since we've cleared up this misunderstanding, let's put aside any hostilities. We've all been victims of misperception here." Lauden, sensing the calming atmosphere, gestured for the members of the Five Great Sects to leave the hall, leaving only a few sect leaders behind to alleviate the remaining tension.

Lauden then turned to Tyler. "Mr. Summers, now that we've resolved this misunderstanding, I'd like to request your assistance with a matter concerning our sect.

"Of course, Mr. Delacroix. What do you need?" Tyler inquired.

"Our sect's protective arcane array has been in place for many years. Since you are here, could you possibly assist us in reinforcing it, Mr. Summers?" Lauden asked, hoping to take advantage of Tyler's expertise.

Tyler responded eagerly, "Certainly, that is well within our capabilities. The Summers family has had a longstanding partnership with the Five Great Sects, and helping with such a task is not a problem at all." He was more than willing to help, especially considering the significant business the Five Great Sects brought to his family through their annual charm purchases.

Without this partnership, the Summers family would not have been prosperous.

With this agreement, Tyler decided to stay and work on strengthening the arcane array. Jared and the others also chose to spend the night, partly out of concern for Tyler's safety due to the ongoing conflict between the Summers family and the Henningsen family.

Meanwhile, Lion Archon and his companions took their leave, eager to return to their territories after being detained for several days.

As night fell, Tyler began working on the Five Great Sects' arcane array, while the others retired early.

The plan was to set off together the following morning, eager to return home after a series of unexpected and tumultuous events.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3587-In the depths of the night, a sudden and magnificent brilliance erupted in the sky. This beam of light, bursting forth from the earth, shot up into the heavens, illuminating the dark canvas above.

Accompanying this celestial spectacle was a tremor that reverberated through the consciousness field of everyone present.

This tremor was followed by a deep and thunderous roar that resonated in the consciousness field of nearly one hundred thousand people across the realm.

“Execute Jared, and in return for his head, I shall grant a hundred years of offerings from my Demon Seal Alliance...” The voice was unmistakably that of Talcott, the revered leader of the Demon Seal Alliance. This announcement, echoing in the consciousness field of many, stirred a wave of disbelief and shock.

In the quarters of the Five Great Sects, numerous individuals were jolted awake by this unexpected message.

Heinrick, in particular, leaped from his bed, his eyes wide as he gazed at the light piercing the night. He murmured to himself in awe, “A century’s worth of offerings from the Demon Seal Alliance... What immense resources those would be.” The Demon Seal Alliance, known for its widespread influence across the Ethereal Realm, commanded vast resources. A hundred years of devoted offerings represented an almost limitless well of resources that could significantly accelerate the cultivation process for any sect.

As Heinrick hastily dressed and made his way to the grand hall, he couldn’t help but wonder aloud, “What could Jared have possibly done to provoke such a drastic reaction from the Demon Seal Alliance? To use distant

telepathy and even promise a century's worth of offerings?" In the grand hall, many leaders and members of the Five Great Sects had already gathered.

Lauden presided over the gathering, his once commanding attention. In his presence Heinrich, upon entering, voiced his curiosity, "I see we've all received the distant telepathy from the Demon Seal Alliance. What could Jared have done to draw such ire?" "It's hard to say, but for the Demon Seal Alliance to offer a hundred years of offerings as a bounty, it suggests Jared must have caused a significant upheaval," Edward, the sect leader of Celestial Sun Sect, chimed in.

Stuart Wilcox, the sect leader of Celestial Moon Sect, speculated further, "Perhaps Jared is responsible for the death of Talcott's son? What else could possibly incite such wrath from the leader of the Demon Seal Alliance?" "With the Demon Seal Alliance's century-long offerings now in play, our Five Great Sects stand to gain immensely. All we need to do is capture Jared and hand him over. This could secure our cultivation resources for years to come," said Keelan Cervantes, the sect leader of Celestial Dawn Sect.

Heinrich agreed, "Indeed, we should move quickly to apprehend Jared before someone else takes advantage of this situation." However, Lauden remained contemplative and silent.

The temptation of the Demon Seal Alliance's offerings was undeniable, but apprehending Jared, with whom they held no personal grudge, solely for the reward troubled him.

As the Five Great Sects had always been known for their integrity and righteousness, engaging in such opportunistic actions seemed contrary to their principles.

Moreover, Lauden, one of their own, had reservations about the Demon Seal Alliance and its methods.

Lauden, addressing the gathered sect leaders, spoke with conviction. "Ladies and gentlemen, now that we've established Jared's innocence in the matter of the Five Elites, arresting him solely for the Demon Seal Alliance's bounty would tarnish the reputation of our Five Great Sects. The hundred-year offerings are indeed tempting, but we must remember our ancestral teachings. We are a sect of repute and orthodoxy. Unlike many in the Ethereal Realm who would resort to unscrupulous means for cultivation, we must maintain our integrity." "I urge all of us to preserve the last vestiges of justice in our hearts.

Jared's dispute with the Demon Seal Alliance is their affair, not ours. We will allow Jared and his companions to depart from our territory tomorrow," he added.

Heinrick, however, struggled with this decision, his confusion evident.

"Mr. Delacroix, if we fail to take action, it is highly likely that others will. Should we just passively observe and let this opportunity slip away?" His eyes fixed on Lauden, searching for comprehension in the midst of this ethical predicament.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3588-Mr. Darkmore, if others choose to act, that is their decision. We should refrain from getting involved in this matter," Lauden stated, his expression growing stern.

He had resolved not to assist Jared, but at the same time, he was determined not to harm him either.

The Five Great Sects, after all, had no personal or familial connection with Jared, leaving Lauden with no obligation to intervene on his behalf.

"Mr. Delacroix, we-" Heinrik began, only to be interrupted.

"Enough," Lauden interjected firmly. "I've made my decision. Once Jared and his companions leave our territory tomorrow, we will seal off the base. For the time being, no one is to enter or exit." His hand waved dismissively, finalizing the decision.

Seeing Lauden's resolute stance, the others fell silent, knowing it was inappropriate to further challenge his authority.

In the Five Great Sects, Lauden's word was law.

As everyone dispersed from the hall, Heinrik's eyes lingered with a hint of greed. The opportunity presented by the Demon Seal Alliance was too significant to be easily ignored.

Meanwhile, in Jared's room, Catina suddenly woke up, her face etched with panic. "Jared, wake up, wake up... she implored, shaking Jared awake from his deep slumber.

“It’s so late, and you’re still not finished?” Jared groaned sleepily. “How many times has it been now? Let me rest a bit.” Jared’s tone was one of exasperated helplessness.

Catina’s persistent demands had begun to wear on him, and he was grateful that Feenix, usually occupied with playing with the telepathic beast, wasn’t adding to his burden.

Catina, urgent and tense, implored, “Jared, you must wake up! The Demon Seal Alliance has issued a Decree of Execution throughout the Ethereal Realm.

Whoever kills you will be rewarded with a hundred years of offerings...” “How did you find out about this?” Jared asked, now fully awake and puzzled.

They had been together the whole time, so it was a mystery how Catina could have known about the Decree of Execution from the Demon Seal Alliance.

“The Demon Seal Alliance used distant telepathy. I received the message in my consciousness field,” Catina explained.

“Distant telepathy?” Jared’s surprise was evident. “If you received it, why didn’t I hear anything?” Catina elaborated, “Distant telepathy is a communication device, a rare treasure in the Ethereal Realm. There are only three in the realm, and the Demon Seal Alliance had one. I didn’t expect them to use it for this. It utilizes the consciousness field for transmission. But it’s random; not everyone can hear it. I believe the people within the Five Great Sects must have heard it too. We need to leave quickly, if they’re aware of it, it could be dangerous for you.” Their conversation was interrupted by a knock at the door. It was Montane Daemon, Upon opening the door, Montane Daemon, looking anxious, warned, “Mr.

Chance, the Demon Seal Alliance has put a bounty on your head. It’s best we leave immediately.” Jared, curious, inquired, “Did you also receive the message from the Demon Seal Alliance?” Montane Daemon shook his head, but Cloud interjected, “I heard it, Mr. Chance.

It was like someone speaking inside my head. I got up to investigate and saw the main halls of the Five Great Sects bustling, even at this late hour. Realizing it might be related to the extermination order, I rushed to inform Mr. Daemon and Mr. Delacroix.” “We must hurry,” Cloud urged, his face etched

with worry. Feenix, cradling the telepathic beast, emerged from the next room, clearly unaware of the Decree of Execution.

“Okay, it’s time to go,” Jared concluded, acknowledging that even the Five Great Sects might compromise their principles when faced with such irresistible incentives.

Indeed, the temptation of immense rewards has the potential to push individuals towards extreme measures.

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1381-Olivia looked worried. “The day after tomorrow is fine. But... you have to go get the kids.”

“Why?”

Olivia bit her lip. “There’s a troublesome patient.”

Ethan narrowed his eyes. “A man?”

All of a sudden, Olivia felt a little guilty. She shifted her gaze and said, “I’ve performed so many surgeries on male and female patients alike.”

Ethan leaned in toward her. “But this man is different to you.”

“Yeah. He’s more troublesome than most other patients. That’s why I remember him vividly.”

“Liv, how many men have you messed around with?”

Ethan instinctively felt like there was more to the man in question.

Or else, Olivia wouldn’t look so wary.

Olivia dove into Ethan’s embrace. “There has never been anyone else. It’s only ever been you.”

That night, she didn’t return to the Heath Residence. She shared a night of passion with Ethan.

Back when they were newlyweds, Ethan doted on her, but their feelings were too simple and frail. It couldn’t weather the storm that was life.

After all they had been through, their relationship had transcended a normal relationship. They were even more compatible in bed.

In the past, Olivia was overly docile and subservient. He basically took the lead in bed.

Olivia was a changed woman. She became more confident and optimistic. She understood that she needed to strive for what she wanted.

That was why she would also provide Ethan with a lot of emotional support.

Olivia was still asleep at daybreak. Ethan looked at her weary face and decided not to wake her up.

He kissed her on the cheek and got out of bed.

After freshening himself up, he prepared some breakfast for Olivia before leaving the villa.

Olivia slept very well. She rubbed her eyes and felt the empty side of the bed, which had gone cold. It seemed like Ethan had already left for quite some time.

The weather was nice, but the sunlight was a little too bright.

The snow in Aldenvine had already melted. The weather had been good for some time.

She went downstairs in her pajamas and smelled the food in the kitchen immediately. It was the breakfast that Ethan had prepared for her.

Back when Ethan's grandmother, Eugenia, was still alive, Olivia would frequently share a meal with her by the fireplace and chat.

Eugenia was a friendly person. She treated Olivia very well.

If she hadn't passed away so suddenly, she could've met Olivia's children.

After having breakfast, Olivia went to buy some flowers before heading to the graveyard.

The gravestone that had Leia's name on it had been changed to Jodie.

Olivia placed one of the bouquets she had brought by the grave.

Jodie was a poor woman who was just dragged into a conflict she didn't ask for.

Then, she went to Eugenia's grave. She set the flowers down and looked at the kind smile Eugenia had in the picture.

She sat down and began talking to Eugenia.

"Grandma, I'm a mother now. Although Ethan has done a lot of things that made me hate him, he is still the father of my children. I also can't seem to forget about him."

In the three years she went off the grid, she was trying to cut Ethan out of her life completely.

Their reunion made it clear to her that she had never stopped loving him.

Olivia left after talking to Eugenia for some time.

She brought the last bouquet of flowers to Jeff's grave.

There was already a bouquet by his grave. The flowers were a little wilted. They seemed to have been there for a day or so.

It was clearly left by Marina.

Olivia also felt bad because Marina never got to reunite with Jeff as her real daughter.

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1382-Jeff looked very dashing in the picture on his grave. It was a picture of him before everything that happened to the Fordham family.

Olivia bowed slightly. "Dad, would you be angry if I told you that I got back with Ethan?"

Although Marina was the one who indirectly caused Jeff's death, Leia was the one who arranged his traffic accident.

Ethan was the one who bankrupted the Fordham family.

Olivia never forgot about what Millers had done. She knew she should stay away from Ethan, but she just couldn't seem to sever ties with him.

"Dad, you're such a gentle person. I know you wouldn't blame me even if you were alive. You only ever wanted me to be happy.

"But Dad, it has been so many years, and I still can't let it go. You would've been able to witness the birth of my children if you had held on for a little longer.

"By the way, you don't know this yet, right? Connor, whom you have seen pictures of, is actually my son. I hope this will bring you some peace of mind.

"Dad, how's life in heaven treating you? Just come to me in my dreams and tell me if you need anything. I'm a great doctor now. Many people come to me to get treatment.

"Also, I didn't hurt Marina. I just made her suffer a little when I was treating her. I hope she can learn her lesson and become a better person."

Olivia talked about everything that happened in recent years. There would be gusts of winds that blew at her occasionally as if Jeff was responding to her.

"Dad, I found my grandpa. If you're watching over me from above, please help me find the rest of my family. I believe they are somewhere out there waiting for me."

It was getting late. Olivia dusted herself off and got up.

A leaf fell on her shoulder, and a gust of wind blew it away for her. It was as if Jeff was patting her on the shoulder.

Olivia turned around and smiled at Jeff's picture.

"Dad, I will live my life to the fullest. I'll make a name for myself as a great doctor so you can proudly tell everyone in heaven that I'm your daughter."

She turned and left. When she was leaving the graveyard, someone stopped her.

“I’m sorry, miss. We’re repairing this part of the path, so you can’t pass through here. Please take another route.”

Olivia looked at the pit, which was a short distance from her. It was true that she couldn’t pass through there.

So, she turned back and walked toward the older section of the graveyard.

Most of the people buried in this section passed away over ten years ago.

It was already noon, so there wasn’t anyone there. It felt a little eerie, especially when the wind blew. It was like someone was breathing down her neck.

The nights came quicker during winter. Olivia quickened her steps. As she was around halfway down the hill, she saw a group of bodyguards in sunglasses and suits.

With that kind of lineup, the person buried there had to be someone important.

She got curious and instinctively walked toward the grave near where the men were standing. What she saw almost made her heart pop out of her chest.

“What a coincidence, Ms. Fordham. I didn’t expect to see you here.”

The man who spoke up was Ike, who stood at the corner.

Olivia felt her knees go weak. She didn’t forget how he had his hands around her neck back in Carathia.

Ike wasn’t as easy to fool as Alan. But shouldn’t he be in Carathia? Why was he here? Alan and Ike were always together. Did that man come with them, too?

Olivia scanned the group of men in black suits. There was only one who had a white flower placed in his breast pocket.

The usually wild and arrogant eyes were bloodshot.

He met Olivia’s gaze.

“How have you been, Ms. Fordham?”

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3589-Where are you going in the middle of the night?" Heinrich's voice rang out, stopping Jared and his companions as they were about to leave the Five Great Sects. Accompanied by his men, Heinrich seemed to have appeared out of nowhere.

"We just remembered we have some urgent matters to take care of, so we thought it best to head back right away," Jared replied, trying to sound casual and unconcerned.

Heinrich raised an eyebrow, his tone filled with skepticism. "Oh? I was worried that our hospitality here at the Five Great Sects wasn't up to par, causing you to leave so abruptly in the middle of the night. But if you have urgent business, by all means, proceed." Heinrich's quick agreement to let them go made Jared believe that Heinrich was still unaware of the Demon Seal Alliance's Decree of Execution. With this assumption, Jared and his group made their way toward the exit.

However, as Jared approached Heinrich, he sensed something was wrong.

Instinctively, he moved to the side, narrowly avoiding an unexpected punch from Heinrich.

Heinrich's aura had suddenly become filled with murderous intent, almost catching Jared off guard. If it weren't for this, Jared might not have been able to dodge the attack.

"Kid, I didn't expect you to be so quick on your feet..." Heinrich couldn't hide his admiration, despite his hostile action.

"How dare you touch Mr. Chance!" As Heinrich attacked, Montane Daemon sprang into action, fiercely striking out at Heinrich. "Mr. Chance, you need to leave now!" he shouted, even as he fought against Heinrich.

At the same time, Catina and Igor joined the fight, determined to protect Jared.

Feenix and Cloud followed closely behind, all of them charging towards the exit of the Five Great Sects. Escaping was their only chance.

Inside the stronghold, they were vulnerable.

Amidst the chaos, Jared knew he couldn't worry about Montane Daemon. His priority was to break free and plan his next move.

The Five Great Sects wanted to kill him, but they had no interest in Montane Daemon.

As they approached the exit, Heinrich and his followers from the Celestial Darkmore Sect tried to block their escape. However, the fierce resistance from Montane Daemon, Igor, and Catina bought Jared precious time.

But just as Jared was about to break free from the Five Great Sects' territory, over a dozen figures suddenly blocked their path. Leading them was none other than Edward from the Celestial Sun Sect.

"Thinking of just walking out, are you? It won't be that easy..." Edward declared, blocking Jared's way with his men.

Heinrich, eager to seize the opportunity, called out, "Mr. Sherman, we can't let him escape. Think of the Demon Seal Alliance's hundred-year offerings. Even if we split it between our two sects, it would be enough to dominate the southern region." Edward's eyes, filled with greed, revealed his intentions. It was clear he was after the century-long offerings promised by the Demon Seal Alliance.

Jared, facing Edward, felt a heavy sense of dread.

Edward, being an Eighth-Level Tribulator, backed by his sect disciples, was a formidable force. Jared, only at the Second Level, knew he was outmatched.

Moreover, Cloud and Feenix were too weak to provide significant help. The situation seemed dire, and Jared felt the weight of the impending calamity.

At this point, only two of the Five Great Sects had made a move against Jared.

If the other three were to join in, Jared would be severely outnumbered.

"Kid, if you surrender peacefully, I might let your friends go..." Edward proposed, attempting to negotiate with Jared.

Jared glanced at his companions, feeling helpless. He didn't want them to suffer because of his troubles.

Before Jared could respond, Cloud suddenly surged forward, his aura blazing with defiance. "If you dare lay a finger on Mr. Chance, you'll have to face me first!" In that very moment, Feenix let out a resounding cry and reverted to her true form, a majestic creature with wings engulfed in flames, unleashing fiery feathers in every direction.

The mournful wails of Feenix echoed throughout Demonia Mountain, underscoring the severity of their perilous predicament.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3590-"Such foolish recklessness..." Edward sneered, his voice filled with disdain.

With a casual flick of his wrist, a powerful aura erupted from him.

This overwhelming force propelled Cloud and Feenix through the air, their bodies helplessly thrown by Edward's immense power.

Crashing heavily, they collapsed to the ground, each coughing up streams of fresh blood. Their injuries were severe, painting a grim picture of their dire situation.

Cloud, in a desperate attempt to stand, found himself completely incapacitated.

Edward possessed immense power as an Eighth-Level Tribulator. In his presence, Cloud and Feenix seemed insignificant, like mere ants.

The intense fear instilled by Edward's mere presence left Feenix and Cloud paralyzed.

Cloud's expression was filled with anguish and frustration, highlighting his powerlessness against Edward's strength.

On the sidelines, Jared observed the injured duo with an unwavering expression.

It seemed as though he had accepted his fate, acknowledging the looming shadow of death. He was painfully aware of his inability to save Cloud and Feenix from their plight.

“Are you both afraid of death?” Jared asked, his gaze fixed on his two companions.

“Fear? Since I’ve been under Mr. Chance’s guidance, I’ve let go of such concerns,” Cloud responded with determination. “To sacrifice my life for you would be the greatest honor.” In Cloud’s eyes, Jared was like a deity, a symbol of righteousness and light.

Despite Jared being only a Second-Level Tribulator, his esteem in Cloud’s heart remained unwavering.

“Master, my loyalty belongs to you. If we are fortunate enough to retain even a fragment of our souls, I wish to remain by your side,” Feenix declared, a weak smile curling her lips despite the fresh blood staining them.

Jared, watching his loyal companions, let out a laugh.

However, his laughter concealed a deep desire for vengeance.

His body began to glow with a radiant golden light, completely enveloping him as he activated Golem Body.

The legendary Dragonslayer Sword materialized in his hand, resonating with the roars and chants of dragons, while a majestic golden dragon manifested behind him.

Edward, witnessing Jared’s transformation, couldn’t help but furrow his brow in surprise. How could a Second-Level Tribulator emit such an overwhelming aura, rivaling even that of a Sixth-Level Tribulator?

Yet, as the sect leader of Celestial Sun Sect and an Eighth-Level Tribulator, Edward remained undeterred, confident in his superiority.

“Jared, go now!” In the midst of this tense standoff, a figure darted out from behind Jared. It was Catina, who had escaped from her engagement with Celestial Darkmore Sect and rushed to aid Jared against Celestial Sun Sect.

Following her, a whip lashed out towards Edward.

Despite being a Seventh-Level Tribulator, she was no match for Edward. Her objective was clear-to buy time for Jared’s escape, without regard for her own life.

However, this turn of events increased the pressure on Igor and Montane Daemon.

Elsewhere, the fierce battle between Montane Daemon and Heinrich was escalating, while Igor was occupied with holding back the numerous cultivators of Celestial Darkmore Sect.

Both of them were aware of Jared's predicament but were entangled in their own battles.

"Hmph, such audacity. A mere Seventh-Level Tribulator dares to challenge me," Edward scoffed, astonishingly seizing Catina's long whip in his grasp.

A surge of white mist followed, racing along the whip towards Catina.

She swiftly attempted to dispel the mist, but it was too fast, reaching her eyes in an instant. Frost began to form on her arm, rapidly spreading across her body.

"This is frost energy..." Jared, realizing the gravity of the situation, prepared to intervene with a strike of demonic fire to assist Catina.

"Go now! Don't worry about me, I'll be fine. Hurry, leave immediately!" Catina shouted at Jared, her gaze filled with determination. She understood that any more hesitation would spell disaster for everyone, and it was crucial for Jared to make his escape