

A Man Like None Other [On-Going]

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Maceo blinked, then laughed. “Jared, you’re strong, I won’t deny it. And you’ve got the Golden Dragon blood in you. But this place is governed by the Heavenly Law. You really think you can break that?”

Jared didn’t respond. Instead, summoned the Dragonslayer Sword, his gaze firm as stepped into the Treasure Land again.

Back when climbed the Celestial Stairway, shattered the heaven and earth laws’ prisoner imprint. That meant maybe could break the Heavenly Law here, too.

Maceo saw Jared’s determination. At first, thought about stopping him. But then figured it might be good for Jared to face some pushback, it might convince to give up.

Jared strode into the zone, Dragonslayer Sword in hand. That same draining sensation washed over him. But this time, stayed calm. The draconic essence on his chest lit up, and his sword pulsed with golden light.

“Break!” With a swing, Jared slashed forward.

The Dragonslayer Sword’s sword energy turned into a golden dragon, roaring as it charged the empty air ahead.

Buzz!

As the sword energy dragon dissipated, the entire sky trembled. And the suppression was gone just like that.

“Done...” Jared said, sheathing his sword.

“What?” Maceo stood frozen, sizing Jared up.

“Come try it for yourself,” Jared called out.

“You serious?” Maceo hesitated, then slowly moved forward into the Treasure Land.

The moment crossed the line, stopped cold. Then turned to Jared, face full of disbelief. “Y-You could do that?!”

“The Heavenly Law is insignificant,” Jared said with calm arrogance. “It can’t suppress me.”

“Jared, you really are something!” Maceo gave a thumbs-up.

“All right, enough with the flattery. Just lead the way,” Jared said.

The two of them pressed deeper into the heart of the Treasure Land. But the further they went, the more Jared noticed a lethal intent creeping into the atmosphere of this place.

At first, there hadn’t been the slightest sign, but now, a faint sense of lethal intent was beginning to show.

“Maceo, you think this Treasure Land might be a remnant left behind by demons?” Jared turned to Maceo with a furrowed brow.

“I don’t know for sure,” Maceo replied. “But I’ve heard there was once a massive feud between two demon clans. Tens of thousands of Demonic Cultivators supposedly died. I wasn’t there, so I’ve only ever heard the tales.”

“You’ve never been to this Treasure Land before?” Jared pressed.

“No...” Maceo shook his head. “Nobody knows what treasures lie in this place. Supposedly, once people enter, they never come out. It’s just a legend passed down that this place holds great treasures, which is why people call it the Treasure Land.”

“D*mn...” Jared couldn’t help letting out a curse.

All this conflict between Winged Tiger City and Rhino City was just for a legend. If they’d fought tooth and nail to control this place only to find it completely worthless, that would be maddening.

“Relax, Jared,” Maceo said quickly. “If the legend’s survived this long, there’s got to be something here. The fact that no one’s found it yet just means it’s untouched. When we find it, it’s all ours!”

Jared exhaled hard, still frustrated. “Fine, we’re already here anyway. No point getting worked up.”

With that, Jared and Maceo pushed forward, heading deeper into the Treasure Land.

After a while, Jared suddenly came to a stop.

“Jared, why’d we stop?” Maceo asked, confused.

“Do you see that huge mountain ahead?” Jared pointed toward the horizon.

“Mountain? Out here in this barren wasteland? Where the heck did that come from?” Maceo followed Jared’s gaze.

“F*ck!” He was stunned.

At some point, a massive mountain had somehow appeared in front of them.