

# A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE /

## A Man Like None Other [On-Going]

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At that moment, everything came back to Jared. No wonder found the young man somewhat familiar. He bore a striking resemblance to Braxton.

When they were in the Land of Finale, Jared had indeed crossed swords with Braxton. At that time, Braxton was not in his main body. Instead, was summoned. Even so, Jared was no match for Braxton. In the end, had to rely on Vermilion Demon Lord's possession to defeat Braxton.

The young man in question could very likely be Braxton's son.

Right then, Jared began to feel a surge of anxiety.

I've only recently arrived in the celestial realm. Could I have already encountered someone from Celestial Palace?

He held a deep grudge against Celestial Palace, a resentment that ran deep. If Celestial Palace discovered had arrived in the celestial realm, they would undoubtedly spare no expense in hunting down.

At that moment, all Jared wanted was to leave Winged Tiger City as quickly as possible without revealing his true identity.

The primary focus was to enhance his strength. Once his power was elevated, wouldn't have to fear Celestial Palace's pursuit anymore. The next priority was to locate Josephine and Skylar as quickly as possible.

The two individuals had been guided to the celestial realm by the heaven and earth laws. If they had arrived in a region with the human race, it would have been fine. However, if they had ended up in the regions of the beast race and the demon spirits, that would have spelled trouble.

Jared was still unaware that the bloodlines of Josephine and Skylar had long since been transformed into demon spirits.

Just like that, Jared and his group followed behind Thorley.

Observing the pompous display, Jared deeply desired to give Thorley a piece of his mind. Nonetheless, managed to restrain himself.

Before long, Thorley arrived at a mansion, which was extravagantly decorated.

Upon stopping at the entrance, Thorley waved his hand and said, "You may all leave now. I'm going home!"

"Understood!" The entire squad of soldiers immediately halted their steps.

Once Thorley entered the mansion, a sudden burst of white light began to flicker within its walls.

As the white light soared into the sky, Thorley's figure vanished along with it.

Jared's brows furrowed slightly as looked at the white light.

Surprisingly, this guy has a Teleportation Array in his courtyard... It seems that has used it to teleport himself into the small city on the mountain. If my guess is correct, Braxton is probably in that small town.

"All right. Everyone, disperse!"

With a single wave of a soldier's hand, the crowd scattered instantly.

Those soldiers were not fond of strict discipline. After they were dismissed, they could finally remove their heavy armor and take a comfortable rest.

One by one, the soldiers shed their armor, yet Jared and his three companions remained fully clad.

At that moment, the soldier who had just been speaking with Jared approached and said, "Guys, we've already been dismissed. Why are you still in your armor? Don't you want to take a break?"

"Oh! I'm worried that if Prince Thorley suddenly shows up and calls for us, we might not make it in time!" Jared lied to the soldier.

If they were to remove their armor, they would likely be recognized at first glance.

"Prince Thorley won't be showing up anytime soon. Didn't you see? He's already used the Teleportation Array to return home. This mansion is merely his temporary resting place. He won't stay here. Maybe you should take off the armor. It must be uncomfortable wearing it..."

Unexpectedly, that soldier was quite enthusiastic. He immediately stepped forward, intending to help Jared remove his helmet and armor.

“Buddy, I think I should keep my armor on. I’m not exactly easy on the eyes, and I wouldn’t want to frighten you!” Jared hurriedly said.

“How ugly could you be? Why would you scare me?”

Upon saying that, the soldier took off Jared’s helmet.

As soon as the helmet was removed, a face of unspeakable horror was revealed as if it had been scorched by a great fire.

“F\*ck!” The soldier was startled, his helmet slipping from his hand and falling to the ground.

“I did warn you that it might scare you, but you didn’t listen...” Jared hurriedly put on his helmet.

“How terrifying! You’ve been through the fire, haven’t you?” The soldier gasped, his face filled with residual fear.

At that very moment, a sudden sharp and urgent sound echoed, causing the soldier’s face to change instantly.