

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE /

A Man Like None Other [On-Going]

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Jared and his companions found themselves returning to the city once again.

At that point, the city had already descended into chaos, with a multitude of soldiers scrambling throughout.

Jared's brows slightly furrowed. He knew had to make a swift exit. He was certain that Thorley would have sent men to chase after through the Teleportation Array. However, it wasn't an easy feat for Jared and his companions to break free from the multitude of soldiers.

"Bastian, can you get in touch with your father?"

Jared wanted to get in touch with Maceo, urging to send troops to Winged Tiger City. As long as Maceo led the charge against Winged Tiger City, it was certain that the city's soldiers would be urgently redeployed.

In this way, the pressure on Jared and his team would be significantly reduced.

When Jared arrived, had forgotten to pass on the communication device to Maceo. Now, wanted to get in touch, but there was no way to reach him.

"I have a way to get in touch with my father!"

As Bastian spoke, pulled out a token from his chest pocket. This token was identical to the one Rainah had given to Jared then.

After Bastian dropped a single drop of his blood essence into the token, swiftly established a connection with Maceo.

Jared didn't beat around the bush; went straight to the point and explained the situation to Maceo.

Maceo led an impressive army of over a hundred thousand, launching a grand assault toward Winged Tiger City.

Eason turned to Jared and asked, "In such a short span of time, it's unlikely that the soldiers here could be reassigned. Where on earth can the five of us hide?"

Jared was also unfamiliar with this place. He had no idea where they could possibly hide.

"I know of a place. Follow me. It's filled with imprisoned human cultivators. If we can free them, perhaps our odds of breaking out of the city would significantly increase!" Aisha began to speak.

"So, you want us to rescue your clan's people?" Madman glanced at Aisha with a skeptical look. "We're not fools. The security at that place is bound to be even tighter."

Aisha anxiously responded, "There aren't many guarding it, really..."

She did indeed want Jared and his group to help rescue clan's people, but it was also to increase their numbers for a better chance of breaking out of the city.

"Lead the way..." Jared spoke to Aisha.

Aisha gave a nod, then led Jared and the others through the city. She was evidently much more familiar with the city's layout than Jared and the others.

There were several instances where they nearly got discovered by the soldiers, but in the end, Aisha managed to evade them cleverly.

In no time, Jared and his companions found themselves in the massive Willowbank. It was like a city within a city, with towering stone walls that were eerily bathed in a blood-red hue.

"All the human cultivators are imprisoned here." Aisha pointed toward Willowbank. "Currently, many guards are hunting us down, so there probably aren't many left here to keep guard. They also wouldn't have expected that we didn't run away, but returned to this place instead, allowing us to catch them off guard."

"All right. We'll do as you suggest." Jared nodded in agreement. "Let's put on our armor first, then we'll proceed."

Jared and his companions donned their armor once more, and then, escorting Aisha, they made their way toward Willowbank.

As they approached the entrance, an elderly figure blocked their way.

“This is the sky prison. Without a military order, entry is forbidden,” The elderly man spoke coldly.

“We are escorting this fugitive, who had escaped from the sky prison. However, we managed to apprehend again.” Jared stepped forward, pointing at Aisha as spoke.

When the elderly man saw Aisha, his eyes instantly blazed with anger.

“D*mn it! I let you run away, and I ended up getting a mouthful of scolding because of it!” The elderly man stepped forward, harshly slapping Aisha across the face.

The slap left Aisha bleeding from mouth and nose. Yet, could only endure it, glaring at the old man with seething anger.

The elderly man expressed, “Thank you for your help!”

With that, casually waved his hand, and the grand city gates gradually swung open.

Jared followed the elderly man, escorting Aisha inside.

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Just as everyone had stepped inside, the elderly man addressed Jared and his companions, “All right. You can leave here and go.”

Upon seeing the situation, Jared suddenly made a move against the elderly man.

The Dragonslayer Sword in his hand hummed ominously, then abruptly swung it toward the elderly man.

The elder's pupils contracted sharply. He spun around abruptly and threw a punch instinctively.

Boom!

Accompanied by a powerful punch, Jared's sword was forcibly halted mid-strike. However, the elderly man's body was also instantly pushed back several meters.

"Who the hell are you??" The elderly man looked at Jared and his companions, his face filled with confusion.

Jared glanced at Aisha, whose mouth was filled with blood, and subsequently removed his armor. He scoffed at the elderly man. "Old geezer, you have no respect for women, attacking them so ruthlessly. I'll have you know that I despise those who harm women!"

"Hmph, since you've brought this upon yourselves, don't blame me for not being polite!" The elderly man scoffed coldly, then abruptly thrust both hands forward.

Boom!

The space around them suddenly quivered, as a terrifying aura began to close in on Jared and his companions.

Madman and Eason exchanged a glance, then, without warning, they both sprang into action.

Boom!

The terrifying aura shattered in an instant, and the elderly man was once again driven back.

When the elderly man noticed the situation, his expression subtly shifted, and considered backing down.

Meanwhile, Jared vanished in the blink of an eye, only to reappear above the old man in the next moment. There was no way was going to let the old man escape.

Jared swung his sword toward the elder's head.

The latter's face drastically changed, and instinctively stepped back, attempting to dodge the incoming blow. However, no matter how much retreated, was still enveloped by the sword light.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Sword light, akin to a torrential downpour, continuously fell.

“Argh!” The elderly man let out a roar of fury. A surge of powerful aura reverberated through the air and shattered the sword light.

At that moment, Jared, who was above the elderly man, disappeared once again.

Instinctively, the old man scanned his surroundings. When spotted Jared, Jared’s Dragonslayer Sword was already resting against his neck.

“I’m the elder of Winged Tiger City. Kill me, and none of you will escape!” the elder threatened Jared.

“I never planned on running away. Lead us inside!” Jared spoke to the elderly man in a domineering way.

Although Jared and his companions had already passed through the grand gates of the sky prison, they still needed the elder to lead them further in.

The elder was under control and had no choice but to lead Jared and the others deeper into the sky prison.

After passing through three consecutive doors, a strong, overpowering scent of blood hit them straight in their faces.

Jared and his companions all furrowed their brows, while Aisha’s face was filled with worry. Such a strong scent of blood surely meant a significant number of people had died.

When Jared and his companions passed through another door, they were instantly astounded by the sight before them.

They saw the ground littered with bodies strewn haphazardly, and a river of blood flowed beneath. These corpses shockingly included the old, the weak, and even women and children.

The stench of blood was so overpowering that it left everyone gasping for air.

When Aisha witnessed the scene, fury filled eyes. She yelled at the old man, “Why?! Why did you have to kill them...”

“This is all on you. Who told you to run away? When one person flees, ten thousand must pay the price!” the elderly man declared unabashedly.

Aisha’s body was trembling, anger causing to be somewhat unsteady on feet.

“Every action has its consequences. The slaughter you’ve committed will ultimately come back to haunt you...” Jared coldly gazed at the elder, nonchalantly swinging the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand.

The elder’s head was swiftly severed, then flung far into the distance. At that moment, deep within the sky prison, screams of agony still echoed, signifying that the massacre was still ongoing.

“I beg you! Please save my people...” Aisha had fallen to knees before Jared and his group.

Jared remained silent, yet the murderous intent bursting from his gaze had already made it clear that was no longer able to keep his patience.

“Who are you people?” At that moment, a soldier clad in armor spotted Jared and his companions, rapidly charging toward them.

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Swoosh!

With a swing, Jared brandished the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand.

Suddenly, the soldier’s head was sent flying.

When the soldier’s head rolled to Jared’s feet, his eyes were wide open, his face full of disbelief. He didn’t even know how had died.

Aisha looked at Jared in shock. She hadn’t expected that Jared, being a Wandering Immortal Realm Level One, would possess such formidable strength.

“Today, let’s have ourselves a good fight!” Jared gazed at the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand and spoke. Madman and Eason both nodded in agreement.

The recent demise of the elderly, the weak, women, and children had driven them to the brink of fury.

Although the three races often waged wars over resources, it was merely a mutual assault between armies; never had there been such a massacre.

This wasn’t warfare anymore. It was a massacre. This was annihilation!

Jared and his group proceeded onward, while Aisha stayed behind to ensure Bastian’s safety.

“Who are you?!” A soldier armed with a long spear emerged, with the lifeless body of a child impaled upon it.

The moment the soldier began to speak, Jared’s figure had vanished into thin air.

Swoosh!

Accompanied by a soaring sword light, the soldier had no time to react at all. His head was swiftly severed by Jared.

Shortly after, several soldiers appeared, their weapons still dripping with fresh blood.

Madman and Eason charged forward, roaring in rage, “Die!”

With an overwhelming surge of murderous intent sweeping across, the heads of several soldiers were directly severed by Madman and Eason.

Their method of murder was beheading. Perhaps it was the only way they could vent their inner rage.

Aisha’s eyes were filled with excitement and awe. She hadn’t expected that Madman and Eason were also quite powerful.

With this, they had managed to rescue some of their clanspeople, giving them a glimmer of hope to break out of Winged Tiger City.

Boom!

At that moment, the earth trembled, followed swiftly by an overwhelming wave of pressure that hit straight on.

They saw hundreds of soldiers marching toward them in perfect unison.

The hundreds of soldiers exuded an overwhelming presence. Their eyes were bloodshot, a clear indication that they had killed excessively and were now in a state of heightened excitement.

At that time, all the soldiers had eyes filled with nothing but the intent to kill.

Jared held the Dragonslayer Sword, and a surge of burning internal flame began to blaze upon it. He was determined to burn these b*stards alive.

Madman and Eason were also tightly gripping their weapons, their bodies radiating a towering intent to kill.

Upon seeing Jared and his companions, these soldiers did not halt. Instead, they continued to approach in a disciplined and orderly manner.

The combined presence of hundreds of soldiers was so overwhelming that it left Jared and his companions feeling incredibly suffocated.

Suddenly, Jared took a step forward. With the Dragonslayer Sword in hand, made a swift strike. A surge of overwhelming sword intent, intertwined with an internal flame, swept out in an instant.

In an instant, the entire sky prison was engulfed in a sea of flames.

Gazing upon the vast sea of flames that lay before them, the hundred or so soldiers finally halted their march.

A sea of fire filled the sky, relentlessly bearing down on the soldiers. The terrifying pressure from before was now nonexistent under Jared's sword strike.

Swiftly, a battalion leader stepped forward, his eyes filled with confusion and incomprehension.

"You're also a beast race member. Why are you saving these humans?" the leader asked.

“Enough with the nonsense. I don’t enjoy conversing with the dead...”

After Jared finished speaking, his body instantly transformed into a streak of light, charging forward.

As Jared charged forward, a burst of sword light intertwined with internal flame engulfed the hundred soldiers.

The battalion leader didn’t falter. He roared with all his might, “Die!”

Over a hundred soldiers simultaneously charged toward Jared.

Seeing the situation, both Madman and Eason didn’t hesitate and promptly rushed forward.

Aisha yearned to confront and eliminate these soldiers, seeking vengeance for clanspeople. Yet, had to ensure Bastian’s safety, so could only guide him, continuously retreating until they reached a safe location.

That was because was uncertain. She didn’t know if Jared and his two companions could handle such a large number of soldiers.