

A Man Like None Other [On-Going]

4994

Jared turned to Thorley and said, "Since you're being compliant, answer my question. Otherwise, I have a hundred ways to end you."

"A-All right. Go ahead and ask. I promise to tell you everything I know, leaving no stone unturned!" Thorley nodded repeatedly.

At that time, Thorley had already been scared out of his wits. No matter what Jared said, would be fully compliant.

"Since this city has a Teleportation Array leading to that small town in the mountains, shouldn't there also be a teleportation array that could teleport someone to other places?" Jared asked.

Since needed to escape, it was impossible for Jared to flee through the small town in the mountains. Braxton would surely be in the town, which was filled with people from Celestial Palace whose strength far surpassed that of the soldiers of Winged Tiger City.

"I-I have no idea!" Thorley shook his head.

"Bullsh*t! How could you possibly not know?" Madman spoke, striding forward to land a punch on Thorley, causing to howl in pain.

"It's true! I really have no idea!" Thorley trembled all over, veins bulging prominently on his forehead as let out a cry of agony.

Madman then began throwing a series of punches.

Watching as Thorley spat out fresh blood, barely clinging to life, Jared finally waved his hand and said, "Enough. It seems this guy truly doesn't know."

Seeing the situation, Madman finally stopped his actions.

Thorley wept as said, "I truly don't know. My father wouldn't let me wander around, and he's only allowed me to teleport to this place for a stroll. As for the other Teleportation Arrays, I honestly have no idea..."

"What a useless good-for-nothing." Madman glared at Thorley.

“Jared, since doesn’t know about the Teleportation Array, let’s boldly step out. Let’s all don our soldier armor. With Prince Thorley leading us, who would dare to stand In our way?” Eason said to Jared.

“That’s the only way. Even though it’s a bit slower, there shouldn’t be any issues.” Jared gave a nod of approval, after which they once again donned their soldier armor.

“Listen! Get us out of here. If you dare to pull any tricks, you can imagine the consequences.” Jared issued a threat toward Thorley.

“I wouldn’t dare! I absolutely wouldn’t dare to play any tricks...” Thorley kept shaking his head repeatedly.

Quickly, under Thorley’s guidance, Jared and his group successfully left the city without any hindrance, as no one dared to stop them.

However, Jared had no intention of letting Thorley go. They had merely exited a city, and if they wanted to leave the region of Winged Tiger City, they would still need Thorley’s status.

Over in the town in the mountains, after Braxton had managed to bring Celestial Palace’s Eighth Hall to that place, the entire small town was filled with people from Celestial Palace at that time.

Braxton was recuperating in a secret room, his body worn out from his recent journey to the Ethereal Realm. The expedition had taken a considerable toll on him.

At that moment, an elderly man in sackcloth walked in and said, “My Lord, Rhino City has suddenly attacked Winged Tiger City. It’s now in complete chaos. Prince Thorley has been gone from Celestial Palace for quite some time now, and no one knows where went.”

Braxton opened his eyes, turning his gaze toward the elderly man.

“Eradin, does the sudden outbreak of violence in Rhino City have anything to do with the Treasure Land?” asked.

“That’s most probably the case. Jovan captured Bastian, the son of the city lord of Rhino City, Maceo, intending to negotiate a trade for the Treasure Land. Not only did Maceo not save his son, but suddenly became aggressive. It seems that the Treasure Land is of great importance to Rhino City,” Eradin said.

“The Treasure Land is not going to activate yet, so let them fight. There’s no need to rush. Take some men and bring Thorley back. Don’t get involved in these beast races’ disputes,” Braxton ordered.

“Understood!” Eradin nodded. Just as was about to turn and leave, Braxton’s expression suddenly changed.

“Oh, no... Did leave the city? That brat! I explicitly told not to leave the city, and yet he’s dared to do so. You, immediately gather more men and ensure you dray Thorley back,” Braxton said.

“Understood!” Eradin vanished swiftly.

4995

At that time, Jared and his companions were dragging Thorley along, rushing along their way.

He and his companions moved quickly. Since they were no longer concerned about revealing their whereabouts, they had increased their pace.

Just as they were about to pass the next city, suddenly, a figure descended from the sky.

When that figure descended from the sky, it brought with it an overwhelming sense of oppression.

Jared was somewhat puzzled.

We’re dressed in soldier armor and accompanied by Prince Thorley. It doesn’t make sense for anyone in Winged Tiger City to lay a hand on us.

Just as Jared was about to draw his Dragonslayer Sword, readying himself for the battle, suddenly smiled.

“Mr. Flaxseed, what brings you here?” Jared saw, to his surprise, that the figure who had suddenly descended from the sky was none other than Flaxseed.

Upon hearing Jared’s voice, Flaxseed instantly ceased his actions.

Giving Jared and his companions a once-over, asked, “What on earth are you guys up to? You almost had me confused there.”

“We’re wearing armor to deceive the people of Winged Tiger City,” explained Jared.

After that, out of curiosity, asked, “Why are you here?”

It was important to note that Jared and his companions were not situated on the outskirts of Winged Tiger City. Instead, they were right in the heart of the city’s core area.

Flaxseed, someone from the human race, had surprisingly arrived there with ease.

“I’m here specifically to find you guys. I was afraid that you guys might be in danger,” said Flaxseed.

He then turned to Thorley and asked, "Who is this guy? Is also a human?"

"It's not easy to clarify with just a few words. Let's discuss it when we get back."

Jared planned to return home and then discuss further with Flaxseed.

Just as they were about to leave, the fabric of time and space in front of them suddenly trembled. Following a flash of white light, an elderly man dressed in sackcloth appeared, accompanied by a dozen cultivators who were in the Wandering Immortal Realm.

The elderly man was indeed Eradin of Celestial Palace's Eighth Hall, and those cultivators were not dressed in soldier armor. Instead, they were all clad in the unique attire of Celestial Palace.

Upon seeing the elderly man, Thorley immediately cried out, "Eradin! Eradin..."

Jared, however, furrowed his brow and stepped forward, slapping Thorley, effectively silencing him.

Eradin's face twisted in fury as uttered coldly, "Who do you think you are? How dare you lay a hand on the prince of Celestial Palace's Eighth Hall?!"

As spoke, those dozen or so cultivators from Celestial Palace's Eighth Hall had already surrounded Jared and his companions.

Upon seeing the situation, Thorley became arrogant once again.

"Hmph! You ought to let me go! Otherwise, you will all face a tragic end," Thorley said, a smile playing at the corners of his mouth.

Slap!

"F*ck you!" Jared swiftly slapped across the face and said, "Gauge the situation, okay? Regardless of how many people you've brought, you're still in my hands. I'm fully confident that I can reduce you to a pulp before any of your men can lay a finger on me."

"You..." Thorley was furious, yet dared not act arrogantly anymore.

What Jared said was the truth.

"Brat, I don't care who you are. Release Prince Thorley, and I won't harm you guys. I'll let you all go," Eradin said to Jared.

"Buzz off! You folks from Celestial Palace speak nothing but bullsh*t! I sure as hell don't believe a word!" Jared, with one hand on Thorley's head, added, "If you don't want your prince to die, you ought to step aside immediately..."

With just a bit more force, Jared could split Thorley's head open as easily as one would burst a watermelon.

However, Eradin didn't step aside, leading to a momentary standoff between the two sides.

Jared knew that they were in Winged Tiger City. If the standoff continued, it would be most disadvantageous for them.

"Madman, Father, both of you should take Bastian and leave. Hurry away from Winged Tiger City's region. I'm staying behind with Mr. Flaxseed. We're in a standoff with this bunch of guys," Jared said.

Flaxseed rolled his eyes before saying, "F*ck! Why should I stay? Can't you stay on your own? I have two women waiting for me back at home. I can't afford to die!"

4996

"Boss, I'm staying with you," Madman said.

Jared waved his hand and said, "Get going quickly. Right now, the priority is to ensure Bastian's safety. Don't forget why we're here."

Madman nodded in agreement, then followed Eason, ready to leave with Bastian. However, the people from Celestial Palace's Eighth Hall refused to give way.

"Make way!" With a slight exertion of force from Jared, Thorley immediately began to wall and howl.

Upon seeing the situation, Eradin gestured with a wave of his hand, saying, "Move aside..."

Quickly, Madman and Eason, with Bastian in tow, departed. Once they were at a distance, Jared secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Without being held back by Bastian, could finally let loose. If couldn't win the fight, would simply run. Jared was very confident in his own ability to escape. Moreover, there was also Flaxseed, who used to be a level six expert.

"Could you new release our prince?" asked Eradin.

"No... I want to trade the life of your prince for some resources..." Jared said with a slight smile.

After much difficulty, Jared finally had a trump card in his hand, which absolutely had to make good use of.

"Brat, you're playing with fire!" Eradin's face looked extremely displeased.

“What’s the big deal about playing with fire? So what if we are?” Taking a step forward, Flaxseed mocked Eradin.

Eradin watched Flaxseed, his eyes suddenly shimmering with a faint white light. In an instant, that light enveloped Flaxseed.

Seeing the situation, Jared hurriedly warned, “Mr. Flaxseed, be careful...”

“Don’t worry. He can’t do anything to me!” Flaxseed remained perfectly still.

Eradin’s brow furrowed slightly, and suddenly took a step forward. The white light in his eyes instantly transformed into gold. At that point, his complexion turned even more pale.

As the golden light continued to envelop Flaxseed in its entirety, the expression on the face of Eradin became increasingly grim.

Eradin stepped back several paces and asked, “A-Are you really a reincarnator?”

“Indeed! If not due to reincarnation, someone like you wouldn’t have even caught my eye in the past!” Flaxseed gave a chilly laugh.

Jared was somewhat taken aback. He hadn’t expected that Eradin of Celestial Palace’s Eighth Hall would possess such an ability. Instantly finding out Flaxseed was a reincarnator.

“You really have some skills. Take a look at who I am...” Jared took off his armor, allowing Eradin to have a look.

Eradin gave Jared a quick glance, his eyes momentarily flashing with a golden light. However, in an instant, that golden light unexpectedly turned into a shade of purple.

Eradin’s forehead was slick with cold sweat before plopped onto the ground.

Seeing this, Jared was somewhat puzzled.

Huh? I didn’t resist at all, and just took a glance... Is not overreacting?

Eradin slowly rose to his feet, his gaze toward Jared filled with incomprehension and uncertainty.

“Who are you, really?” Eradin asked Jared.

“F*ck! Did you not stare at me? Haven’t you figured out anything yet?” Jared was at a loss for words for a moment.

“You have an obsidian energy shielding you, so I couldn’t see through it...” Eradin shook his head.

He then pointed at Flaxseed and added, "However, your status is certainly much more noble than his."

"F*ck! What did you say? Are you saying I'm worthless?" Flaxseed was infuriated.

As Flaxseed spoke, was ready to take action. He wasn't happy with Eradin's words.

"Mr. Flaxseed, don't be upset. Don't mind what others say," Jared hurriedly advised upon seeing the situation.

"I'm not angry at all, but this guy's predictions are completely off," Flaxseed said, feigning calmness.

Though claimed wasn't angry, had already thrown a punch at Eradin.

Surprisingly, Eradin kept retreating, not engaging in a fight with Flaxseed at all.

Suddenly, gestured toward a dozen of his subordinates and said, "Let's retreat..."

"Eradin! Eradin..." Thorley was stunned.

How could they leave without rescuing me?

Moreover, Eradin's party outnumbered Jared's. Hence, Thorley thought that if a fight were to break out, Eradin and his subordinates would surely win. However, Eradin was keen on retreating after sizing up Jared and Flaxseed.