

# A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE /

## A Man Like None Other [On-Going] 5001-5005

5-6 minutes 11/10/2024

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"I'm relieved that you're alright, my dear son-in-law. I've been quite worried about you!" Upon seeing that Jared was unharmed, Eason also breathed a sigh of relief.

When Jared arrived at the battlefield, found the people of Rhino City had suffered heavy casualties and their morale was severely depleted.

"What's the matter? Couldn't defeat Winged Tiger City?" Jared asked.

With a face full of embarrassment, Maceo admitted, "The strength of Winged Tiger City has increased rapidly recently. They say there's a temple backing them up, I simply can't compete."

"Victory or defeat is a common occurrence in the art of war. You keep an eye on this fellow for me, I'll handle the rest of the matters!" Jared instructed Maceo to keep a close eye on Thorley.

"Jared, there are so many of them, you..." Maceo was somewhat worried.

Although Jared was indeed powerful, was, after all, up against tens of thousands of battle-hardened soldiers, not to mention their numerous elite soldiers. Even Jovan's strength was not to be underestimated, especially since this guy possessed demonic skills.

"Don't worry, dealing with them will be as easy as crushing ants..." Jared patted Maceo's shoulder and said.

After finished speaking, Jared took a few steps forward, coldly gazing at Jovan.

“Would you prefer to end your own life, or shall I do it for you?” asked.

“Kid...” scoffed, “You’re merely a Wandering Immortal Realm Level One, yet you’re so arrogant...”

After Jovan finished speaking, the black bow and arrow reappeared in his hand. He then drew the bow, nocked the arrow, and prepared to launch an attack on Jared.

“Darn, what a load of rubbish!” Jared was unimpressed, and suddenly, a bow appeared in his hand.

Divine Bow!

In Jared’s hands was the Divine Bow, a true divine-class weapon. It was certainly not something that Jovan’s bow and arrow could compare to.

Jared was seen drawing his bow, and soon, a brilliantly golden arrow feather appeared.

Jovan and Jared released their bowstrings at the same time.

Whoosh!

Two arrows were released at the same time, only to collide with each other in mid-air. There was no sound of collision, no explosion, not even the slightest tremor in the air.

The moment Jovan’s black arrow feather touched Jared’s golden one, it instantly vanished, as if it had been swallowed by the void.

The golden arrow, unrelenting in its speed, trailed a streak of gold as it sped toward its target.

Boom!

The arrow pierced through Jovan’s body, its speed unrelenting. And so, this golden arrow, after decimating countless lives from the army of Winged Tiger City, finally dissolved into a shower of golden light and disappeared.

In the area where the arrow had flown, a deep trench appeared on the ground. Wherever it had been, there was nothing but devastation left in its wake, with countless injured and dead.

Jovan coughed up fresh blood, collapsing to his knees. His eyes were filled with sheer terror. He hadn't anticipated that Jared's single arrow would possess such a terrifying force.

No one else had anticipated it either, and they all stared at Jared in shock.

Jared, however, wore an expression of ease.

"Jared, you're the best!" Seeing the situation, Maceo raised his arm in joy and shouted with glee.

The morale of the Rhino City's army, which was originally low and on the verge of defeat, had also begun to lift at this moment. They too started to raise their arms and shout with renewed vigor.

"The best!"

"Mighty!"

"Awesome!"

The morale of Rhino City's army surged instantly, and each soldier's fighting spirit ignited.

Jovan slowly rose to his feet, his chest wound shrouded in a swirling black mist, rapidly mending his body. At the same time, looked at Jared with a terrified gaze, clutching a token in his hand. Then, crushed it fiercely.

He was shaking someone, fearing that if didn't at that moment, might have been utterly defeated.

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At the same time, within the small town nestled in the mountains, was the Celestial Palace's Eighth Hall.

Braxton was listening to the Grand Elder's report, his face ashen with senousness. His own son had been kidnapped, yet the Grand Elder didn't lift a finger to help; simply turned tail and ran.

"My Lord, those two individuals have taken the prince hostage. One of them is a reincarnator, possessing great strength. As for the other young man, I'm unable to discern his abilities..."

“However, I understand that the young man’s status is likely even more prestigious than the elder’s. I didn’t dare to act because they have Prince Thorley as leverage. So, I returned to report...” Eradin was explaining himself to Braxton to justify his own actions.

“Are those two from Rhino City?” asked Braxton.

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“It probably wasn’t the case. One of them was clearly human. I suspect it had something to do with the Caxton Continent. After all, not long ago, Winged Tiger City had plundered resources from the Caxton Continent and captured a significant number of slaves...”

“This time, It’s likely that emissaries from the Caxton Continent were dispatched for a rescue mission, and they just happened to coincide with the attack on Winged Tiger City from Rhino City, leaving Winged Tiger City’s defenses vulnerable...”

“I’ve checked, all those human slaves have been set free. Thorley left at this time, only to be controlled by those people...”

Eradin remained silent about the matter concerning Bastian.

“It seems there are still formidable figures in the Caxton Continent, capable of locating the reincarnator.” Braxton’s eyes sparkled. “No matter how many experts there are, if they dare to harm my son, I’ll annihilate the entire Caxton Continent.”

Braxton was filled with a deadly aura, and yet, the innocent Caxton Continent was inadvertently dragged into the fallout. They were unaware that they were on the brink of facing retaliation from the Celestial Palace.

At that moment, a sudden flash of red light filled the grand hall.

Braxton furrowed his brows and said, “Jovan is in danger. What a useless man! He can’t even handle Rhino City. How could ever dream of ruling the entire beast race like this?”

After finished speaking, Braxton glanced at the man in black beside and said, “Go check out the border and lend a hand to Jovan!”

“As you wish!” The man in black nodded, then his figure vanished instantly.

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On the frontier, Jared watched with a cold gaze as Jovan continuously healed himself, yet made no move to attack.

“How about it? If you were to take your own life, at least your body would remain intact. Or perhaps, you could surrender now and incorporate the entirety of Winged Tiger City into Rhino City,” Jared said to Jovan.

“Dream on!” Jovan’s eyes widened. “Let me tell you, I’ve already set off and I’m about to arrive!”

Whoosh!

Just as the weighty words fell, a residual image burst forth from the horizon. A man in black was seen, with a dark dagger in his hand, landing beside Jovan.

“My Lord said you’re hopeless, so sent me over to help you... To kill whom?” The man in black spoke coldly to Jovan.

Even though Jovan was irritated by these words, was in someone else’s territory and thus had no choice but to endure them.

“Kill him...” Jovan pointed at Jared.

The man in black merely glanced at Jared, and without a word, was ready to take action.

Jared’s face was filled with disdain. He was about to make a move, but Flaxseed blocked him.

“I’ll handle this small fry!”

Then, Flaxseed threw a punch.

Boom!

The man in black was instantly forced to retreat, while Flaxseed gave a cold, mocking smile. In the blink of an eye, vanished from his original spot.

The man in black slightly furrowed his brows, watching as Flaxseed advanced toward him. His body oddly began to fade, ultimately leaving behind a series of afterimages. These afterimages attacked Flaxseed from all directions.

Upon witnessing this scene, Flaxseed's eyes slightly narrowed. Subsequently, began to murmur incantations under his breath, causing a series of yellow charms to appear.

These charms swirled around Flaxseed, causing the space surrounding to tremble momentarily. A surge of robust energy, with Flaxseed at its core, radiated fiercely in all directions. At the same time, those charms seemed to sprout eyes, chasing after the lingering afterimages.

The man in black was taken aback, retreating repeatedly, but it was already too late.

Suddenly, a charm was affixed to his body.

Bang!

With a massive bang, the man in black exploded on the spot. Blood splattered everywhere.

Seeing this, everyone was dumbfounded.

What's going on?

The person sent by the Celestial Palace's Eighth Hall was just killed off so easily?

"Mr. Flaxseed, you're not getting any younger, try to show off less in the future..." Upon observing the demeanor of Flaxseed, Jared couldn't help but express himself.

"I could never outplay you, so I'll leave the rest to you!" chuckled Flaxseed.

The two of them chatted and laughed, seemingly unconcerned by the tens of thousands of soldiers from Winged Tiger City.

Jovan knew, at this moment, his only chance of winning was to play the numbers game.

"Kill them all!" Jovan shouted in anger.

The soldiers of Winged Tiger City, one by one, charged toward Jared with roars of fury.

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These vast armies caused such a spectacle that it seemed as though the heavens and earth had changed color. In the face of these massive forces, Jared and Flaxseed were truly insignificant.

Upon seeing the situation, Maceo's eyes widened as commanded, "All warriors of Rhino City, heed my command! Fight to the death, battle until the last man standing!"

It was impossible for Maceo to just stand by and watch Jared and Flaxseed take on the tens of thousands of troops from Winged Tiger City.

That was simply impossible.

As the words of Maceo fell, the remaining soldiers of the Rhino City, filled with rage, charged forward, roaring with fury. Their fighting spirit was reignited by Jared.

Yes! Fight until the last person standing!

This was the fervor that coursed through every soldier's veins.

"Kill!" Countless roars echoed throughout the heavens.

Madman and Eason exchanged glances, then they too brandished their weapons. "Attack!"

A chaotic battle ensued once more.

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At that moment, within the Celestial Palace's Eighth Hall, Braxton's expression was terrifyingly grim. He had come to realize that the black-clad men had dispatched were already dead.

"What kind of formidable characters could Rhino City possibly harbor that even Shadow ended up dead?" Braxton, with a stunned look on his face, exclaimed.

"My Lord, should I take some people to check it out?" Eradin suggested.

“No need. Take your men to the Caxton Continent. You must rescue Prince Thorley. Also, make sure to thoroughly straighten out the situation in the Caxton Continent,” Braxton exclaimed.

After speaking, Braxton waved his hand lightly, and there appeared three elderly men dressed in a long gray robe.

“The three of you head to the border and take a look. As array masters, you’ll have the upper hand in dealing with those armies!” Braxton addressed the three elderly men in gray robes.

“As you wish...” The three elders in gray robes departed.

Upon witnessing the situation, Eradin had no other choice but to dispatch troops, setting forth to the vast land of Caxton Continent to rescue Thorley.

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As for whether Jared and his companions were from the Caxton Continent, Eradin didn’t actually know. It was merely a speculation. After all, Flaxseed was a human, and there was no way could be from Rhino City.

At that very moment, on the frontier, the soldiers of Rhino City were growing more and more valiant in battle.

At the same time, Jared transformed into a streak of brilliant light.

With the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand, relentlessly struck down the elite soldiers of Winged Tiger City.

Flaxseed was casting his spells, and under the power of his incantations, soldiers from Winged Tiger City fell one after another.

Jovan hid at the very back, constantly mending his body. His face was filled with worry and anticipation.

He was now hoping that the Celestial Palace’s Eighth Hall would send someone over, but not the useless ones like before. They were good for nothing, instantly knocked out as soon as they arrived.



Just then, three elderly men clad in gray robes arrived, each of them holding a black staff in their hand.

Upon resolving the complexity, was instantly filled with immense joy.

“Three masters, please show your skills!” Jovan exclaimed.

“Patience...” urged one of the elders in a gray robe.

Once they finished speaking, the three gray-robed elders began to chant incantations.

Simultaneously, a series of charms appeared in the void around them. At the same time, three mysterious forces began to spread unceasingly.

Three figures in gray robes hovered in mid-air, their black staffs weaving a mysterious web of charms.

As the incantations grew increasingly frantic, a massive triangular light formation abruptly materialized above the battlefield. Each corner corresponded to an elder in a gray robe.

“Three Way Spiritual Energy Restricting Array! Activate!” The elder who led the group sternly shouted, his staff striking the air heavily.

Suddenly, the spiritual energy between heaven and earth solidified.

The soldiers of Rhino City discovered, to their horror, that their inner spiritual power felt as if it had been frozen solid, preventing them from even executing the simplest of combat techniques.

The long blade in Madman’s hand suddenly felt as heavy as a thousand pounds, causing Eason’s shot arrow to lose its strength and drop halfway.

“Oh no!” Flaxseed’s face suddenly changed.

He tried to cast hand seals, only to find that the charm dissipated into thin air as soon as it took shape.

Beads of cold sweat trickled down his forehead. “This is an ancient restriction array specifically designed to suppress spiritual energy...”

Upon seeing the situation, Jovan was ecstatic, and roared, "Now's our chance! Charge, all troops!"

The forces from Winged Tiger City surged forward like a tidal wave, and the soldiers of Rhino City, bereft of their spiritual powers, fell in droves In an instant.

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Barely managing to deflect two long spears, Maceo was struck in the shoulder by a third attacker. Blood soaked his armor, a stark crimson against the steel.

"Jared!" Flaxseed called out, urgency in his voice. "This formation..."

"Just a cheap trick," Jared replied with a cold chuckle as the Dragonslayer Sword rang out with a clear, melodic cry.

He raised the blade toward the sky, nine golden sword shadows forming around him. "Break!"

Nine beams of sword light shot forth like falling stars, crashing into a node within the triangular light array.

All three gray-robed elders let out a grunt in unison as faint cracks spiderwebbed through their formation.

Jared's eyes lit up, and launched a second strike without hesitation. "Slash!"

The Dragonslayer Sword expanded into a massive blade. It descended with explosive force, causing the entire formation to quake.

The lead elder coughed up blood, stunned. "How did find the formation's core?"

"Because you're all fools!" Jared's voice rang out as suddenly appeared overhead.

"Jared, for you!" Maceo, despite his wound, forced himself to throw a bronze mirror toward Jared. It was the same bronze mirror once used to peer into purgatory.

Jared caught it and turned its reflective surface toward the three elders. Their startled faces appeared in the mirror's glow.

Jared murmured, "Now it's my turn to take the lead. Everchange Illusion Spell!"

A blinding white light burst from the mirror, forcing the elders to close their eyes. When they reopened them, the battlefield had vanished, replaced by a boundless mist. It was mysterious, disorienting, endless.

An illusion spell?

The elder on the left sneered. "Just a..."

His voice cut off as pale arms stretched out from the fog, dragging screaming into the abyss. The other two froze, horror etched on their faces.

Back in reality, the three gray-robed elders stood still, eyes wide and unseeing. Terror, ecstasy, and torment flickered across their faces.

Their staffs clattered to the ground. The formation's light curtain shattered like brittle glass.

"No... Don't come near me!" one of them screamed, falling to his knees and clutching his head. He swatted at empty air like a madman.

"I didn't kill my senior! It was Master, made me do it!"

Another stroked the air longingly.

"Junior... You came to see me after all." His expression twisted. "What? You're pregnant... With our senior's child?"

The oldest was the most terrifying. He tore open his robe, revealing a chest covered in curse runes.

Dropping to his knees, cried out in desperation, "Master, please forgive me! I won't practice forbidden techniques again!"

The battlefield fell deathly silent.

The soldiers of Winged Tiger City stared in shock as the array masters they depended on unraveled into madness, some even harming themselves.

Jovan's face turned pale. His knees trembled.

"W-What did you do to them?" asked, voice quaking.

Jared lowered the mirror.

"I just showed them the truth they fear most," replied casually, then looked at Flaxseed. "Can you move now?"

Flaxseed cracked his knuckles, a yellow charm forming at his fingertips again.

"These old bones still have some fight left," said.

He glanced at the trapped elders and muttered, "This is worse than death..."

It was true. Time in the illusionary realm didn't flow like reality. The three elders were caught in an endless loop of their darkest memories.

Their senior's dying curse, the betrayal of a junior now carrying his rival's child, the shame of being caught studying forbidden techniques by his master, every buried secret was dragged out and put on display, over and over.

"Argh!" one of them suddenly screamed as blood burst from his eyes, ears, nose, and mouth. He smashed his skull with his own hand.

The others followed swiftly, one bit off his tongue, the other gouged out his eyes.

Finally, Jovan broke. "Retreat! Everyone retreat!"

But it was already too late. The warriors of the revitalized Rhino City surged forward like wild beasts. Madman's blade danced in a whirlwind of blood. Eason's arrows fell like rain, each one fatal.

Maceo, despite his injury, led the charge.

"For Rhino City!" bellowed.

Jared didn't chase the fleeing soldiers. His gaze turned toward the distant Eighth Hall.

The Dragonslayer Sword buzzed, vibrating with anticipation, sensing its master's desire to fight.

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Flaxseed followed Jared's line of sight. "Waiting for a bigger fish?"

"No way the Eighth Hall sent only those weaklings," Jared said as sheathed his sword. "But first..."

He suddenly spun around and pointed his blade at an empty spot in the air. "Enjoyed the show?"

The dimension rippled. A figure emerged wearing a bronze mask.

Eight emerald tokens hung from his belt, each engraved with a vicious beast.

"An envoy from the Celestial Palace?" Madman murmured to Jared, his voice tense. "Jared, we're in deep trouble now..."

The masked figure didn't attack immediately. He studied the three fallen elders, then rasped, his voice like metal grinding, "Quite the display. The Everchange Illusion Spell... Who taught it to you?"

Jared replied bluntly, "What's it to you?"

The air grew cold. The masked envoy radiated overwhelming pressure as all eight emerald tokens lit up.

"So it really is you," said. "I'm just an envoy of the Celestial Palace's Eighth Hall. I didn't expect to bump into our enemy here. You're Jared, the one who destroyed our Ninth and Tenth Halls, right?"

"That's right," Jared replied with a smirk. "I'm the guy who did it."

No longer hiding anything, Jared met the situation head-on.

The envoy drew a bone whip from his belt. "I'll strip your divine soul and hang it on the temple's soul lamp. It'll burn for a hundred years."

Flaxseed stepped forward, but Jared stopped him. "This is beyond you. Lead everyone out. Don't get involved"

Jared wasn't certain of this envoy's strength, but knew it surpassed even Braxton, the overlord of the Eighth Hall.

There might be other enemies nearby. Jared needed his team out of danger in case things went south. Moreover, could still run if needed?

The envoy sneered. "No one's going anywhere."

His whip shot out like a serpent toward Flaxseed's throat, but it was sliced clean in half midair by a golden sword light.

Without anyone realizing, Jared had already taken to the skies. A giant Golden Dragon's illusory shadow loomed behind him.

"Your fight is with me," said.

The envoy finally got serious. "A Golden Dragon? You're a Draconian?"

He ripped off his mask, revealing a face covered in twisting curse markings. "Then I can't let you live!"

The curse markings writhed like worms, crawling across his skin and warping his body. Scales and bone spurs emerged. He transformed into a monstrous wyrm-man hybrid.

The eight emerald tokens sank into his flesh, forming armored joints.

"Wyrms transformation technique!" Madman cried out. "Jared, be careful! That's an ancient technique from the celestials!"

The transformed envoy roared Skyward, shattering stone and mountain alike with his scream. He slashed at Jared with his claws, five streaks of dark light tearing toward Jared's throat.

Jared didn't flinch. The Dragonslayer Sword split into thousands, raining down like a golden storm.

“You guys have to go, now!” shouted fiercely.

Sensing the envoy’s dangerous aura, Jared insisted that his allies leave.

“Jared, we’re not leaving! We’ve got your back!” Maceo and Madman called out.

“My dear son-in-law, I’m staying too!” Eason added.

“Jared, I’m not leaving either!” Flaxseed shouted.

“D\*mn it, get lost!” Jared cursed. “You’ll only slow me down!”

He meant it. If they stayed, he’d have to protect them. Alone, could escape. If all else failed, could let the Vermilion Demon Lord take over and obliterate this envoy. But if his team got captured, it’d complicate everything.

His words stunned them, but Flaxseed finally nodded. “Let’s fall back. Don’t drag Jared down!”

Everyone withdrew.

Jovan, leading the battered forces of Winged Tiger City, managed to regroup. But they’d lost more than two-thirds of their men.