

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE /

A Man Like None Other [On-Going] 5012-5015

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Before the white-dressed woman could finish her sentence, the overwhelming black mist had already surged to within three hundred meters. From within the fog came a chilling sound of bones grinding together.

Madman's expression changed drastically, his body trembling violently. "It's the vanguard of the Demonic Soul Devouring Army!"

From within the swirling black mist, hundreds of skeletons clad in tattered armor slowly emerged. Their hollow eye sockets flickered with a ghastly green flame, and the bone knives they held radiated an eerie, chilling light.

Even more terrifying were the dozens of hair-thin black threads coiled around each skeleton, stretching deep into the sea of fog, as if some monstrous presence were controlling them from within.

Struggling to his feet with his severed arm, Maceo spat out a mouthful of blood. "F*ck, I can still fight!"

The remaining warriors of Rhino City instinctively regrouped, forming a protective circle around the injured Jared.

Eason forced himself upright and picked up a bloodstained longsword from the ground, though the tip of the blade trembled in his grasp.

Flaxseed gritted his teeth and pulled out a yellowed talisman paper, his last life-saving charm. "Looks like this is where we die, folks."

Suddenly, Levian hurled the lightning imprint into the air. It swelled to over ten feet wide, crackling with streaks of lightning crawling across its surface. "I'll burn a century of cultivation to summon the Nine Heavens Divine Thunder to buy us time!"

Just as the situation reached a tipping point, Jared began to convulse violently. The Dragonslayer Sword let out an ear-piercing hum.

The white-dressed woman quickly held him down. "Don't move! Your injuries are too severe."

Before she could finish, Jared's eyes flew open. They were no longer human, but vertical pupils like those of a wild beast, with eerie crimson-colored flames flickering within.

Worse still, the cracks in his skin began to leak golden liquid, which condensed into tiny beads of blood that hovered eerily in mid-air.

From the depths of the mist came a piercing shriek. All the skeletal soldiers abruptly froze, then turned in unison to face Jared.

Levian's face paled. "No! He's awakening the Power of Bloodline!"

Jared slowly began to rise into the air, the floating blood beads gathering behind him, forming a pair of faint golden wings.

The Dragonslayer Sword now glowed with golden light, as if responding to Jared.

The sea of mist churned violently, revealing the vague silhouette of a colossal figure.

It was a bone dragon the size of a mountain, its hollow eyes burning with purple soulfire. Every vertebra along its spine was nailed with countless black spikes.

The bone dragon opened its massive jaws, but instead of a dragon's roar, it emitted the wailing cries of thousands of tormented souls.

Under the impact of that soundwave, cracks spread across the lightning imprint, and blood trickled from the corner of Levian's mouth. "It's the Soul-Devouring Dragon Lord. The Demonic Dragon Palace actually sent it here.."

Fully transformed, Jared let out a dragon's roar. His golden blood wings folded around him, and he turned into a Golden Dragon.

This was Jared's first full bloodline awakening. In the past, he would summon the power of the Divine Dragon, manifesting only a Golden Dragon illusory shadow behind him.

But now, Jared had completely transformed into a Golden Dragon!

He shot toward the bone dragon in a streak of gold.

The moment the two collided, a shockwave blasted out and shattered every skeleton within three hundred meters.

Golden light and black mist wildly intertwined in the air, each collision causing a slight distortion in the space around them.

On the ground, everyone was thrown back by the violent shockwaves. The white-dressed woman barely avoided being blown away by jamming her broken spear into the earth.

She was horrified to discover that spatial rifts were beginning to form in the central area of the battle, with tiny black lightning bolts dancing along the edges of the fractures.

Levian gasped in awe. “The golden dragon’s Power of the Bloodline is horrifying. No wonder you wanted to save him...”

The white-dressed woman stared in disbelief. “He... he’s really of the golden dragon bloodline?”

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“You didn’t know, Miss?” Levian froze in disbelief.

“I had no idea!” the white-dressed woman replied, shaking her head.

Levian let out a bitter laugh. “The golden dragon bloodline is indeed powerful, but each awakening requires it to devour a massive amount of life force. If he loses control-”

Before he could finish, something shifted in the sky-bound battle.

The bone dragon tore through half of Jared’s body with a swipe of its claw, yet the blood that should have spilled to the ground instead transformed into countless blood needles that shot back into the dragon’s body.

Even more horrifying, the bones struck by the blood needles began to melt, and the purple soulfire burned dirty red.

Seeing this, the Soul Devouring Dragon Lord slammed its palm toward the ground.

The earth trembled violently. The ground beneath everyone's feet suddenly softened and turned into a thick, blood-like sludge.

Dozens of blood chains shot up from below, dragging the surviving Rhino City soldiers underground. Their screams were abruptly cut short, and bubbling gas burst from the blood-muck like boiling tar.

Eason stared in horror as his legs slowly sank into the crimson sludge. "What... what kind of black magic is this?"

Levian quickly formed a hand seal. What remained of the lightning imprint's power formed a protective shield that lifted everyone up. "It's no black magic. It's the Blood Prison of the Demonic Dragon Palace!"

High above, the bone dragon howled in pain, the contamination spreading rapidly across its body.

From deep within the sea of fog, hundreds of massive black tentacles reached out. Each was lined with suction-like mouths that tore viciously at the blood-light surrounding Jared.

Every bite unleashed a downpour of blood, but the moment the blood touched the tentacles, it burned through them with searing green smoke.

The entire battlefield seemed to have transformed into a scene straight out of a nightmare. The sky was split in half by a blood mist and a black mist, while the ground was a churning sea of blood.

The white-dressed woman's face darkened. She let a drop of her essence blood fall into her long spear, causing the decorative patterns along the weapon to begin glowing.

On a sudden impulse, she poured all her power into the spear. The tip exploded with a pure white light.

Wherever that light touched, the blood sea withdrew, and the black mist scattered.

Levian cried out in shock. "Miss! That Demon Slaying Holy Light is your only lifeline. How could you use it so recklessly?"

But the white-dressed woman didn't reply. The spear suddenly flew from her hands, transforming into a streak of white lightning that shot straight into the heart of the battle.

For a heartbeat, the world fell silent.

Then, a blinding white light brighter than the sun burst forth. Everyone was momentarily blinded

Once the radiance had faded, all that remained in the sky was a vast black void, nearly three hundred meters in diameter, slowly mending itself.

The bone dragon and Jared had both vanished. Only the long spear remained, stabbed into the ground, its shaft covered in cracks.

The white-dressed woman staggered toward it. The moment her hand touched the weapon, it crumbled into fine dust.

From that drifting powder, a single shimmering droplet fell into her palm. It formed a tiny, translucent crystal. Within it, a single thread of blood flickered like a sealed flame...

As the dazzling white light faded away, an eerie silence enveloped the entire battlefield.

Jared's figure gradually descended from mid-air. The golden dragon scales that adorned his body had vanished, returning him to his human form. The golden flames flickering in his vertical pupils also slowly extinguished.

He hit the ground hard. Cracks in his skin leaked beads of red blood, and he lay motionless, drained of all strength, unable to move even a finger.

However, just as the Power of Bloodline within his veins began to recede, a more chilling energy quietly erupted from the depths of his body.

That was pure, marked aura, as black as ink, carrying a bone-chilling coldness. It moved through his meridians like a living entity.

Jared abruptly opened his eyes, revealing two eerie black runes deep within his pupils. These runes writhed and twisted as though they were alive.

Far off in the distance, the once-ferocious Demonic Soul Devouring Army of the Demonic Dragon Palace suddenly halted its advance.

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The leader of the bone dragons, with an intense purple soul-fire flickering in its hollow eye sockets, slowly lowered its head. Astonishingly, its massive bone claws were slightly bent in front of Jared, performing an oddly courteous gesture.

Within the misty sea, the Soul Devouring Dragon Lord's raspy voice echoed with suspicion. "Marked aura... You're from the beast race. How could you possibly possess Hadad's marked aura?"

Struggling, Jared managed to prop himself up. The marked aura within his body flowed uncontrollably, forming a ring of black mist around him.

"Hadad is my buddy. It's normal that I have Hadad's marked aura!" Jared said.

"You're spouting nonsense. Hadad has been gone for years. How could he possibly be your buddy? You're nothing more than a mere Wandering Immortal Realm Level One fellow. Tell me the truth, and if you dare to lie, don't blame me for being heartless!"

The Soul Devouring Dragon Lord glared furiously at Jared, roaring at him.

He simply couldn't believe that Jared could possibly be buddies with Hadad.

Even if Jared had the Golden Dragon bloodline, it was unlikely that he could have known Hadad. Besides, Hadad had disappeared for thousands of years. Rumor had it that he fell during the Celestial Battle.

The words of the Soul Devouring Dragon Lord immediately caused the bone dragons and the skeleton soldiers to slowly advance, ready to strike at any moment.

"Look at what this is!" Jared unveiled the Divine Bow.

When the Divine Bow materialized, the marked aura of the universe rapidly converged toward it.

"Divine Bow?" The Soul Devouring Dragon Lord's eyes widened in astonishment.

However, at that moment, several bone dragons were already gearing up to attack Jared

“Stop”

The Soul Devouring Dragon Lord uttered in a raspy voice, a hint of metallic tremor betraying his shock, “Everyone, stop”

After a moment of silence, the bone dragons’ soul fire flickered, and eventually, they slowly backed away

The sea of mist roiled, and innumerable skeletal soldiers receded like a tide, surprisingly ceasing their attack.

Madman and the others watched the scene unfold, utterly dumbfounded. They couldn’t comprehend why the notorious Demonic Soul Devouring Army would retreat at a mere sentence from Jared.

“I didn’t know you’re actually a friend of Mr. Hadad. My apologies for any offense caused!”

The Soul Devouring Dragon Lord courteously gestured toward Jared and asked, “Mr. Hadad has been missing for thousands of years. Do you happen to know his whereabouts?”

“Hadad has already returned to the celestial realm. I’m planning to visit him after some time!” Jared said.

“I see! Mr. Hadad is still alive. Truly a miracle!” the Soul Devouring Dragon Lord uttered in awe

“Have you suddenly attacked because you know that Rhino City and Winged Tiger City are locked in battle? Are you hoping to play the opportunist?” Jared asked.

The Soul Devouring Dragon Lord nodded in agreement. “That’s right. My lord sent me to take advantage of the conflict between the two major beast races I am to seize the territories of both cities for our own.”

“Do me a favor, okay? Leave Rhino City alone. That belongs to my buddy. As for Winged Tiger City, feel free to take it!”

Jared knew that even without the interference of Demonic Dragon Palace, they still stood no chance against Winged Tiger City

Celestial Palace's Eighth Hall backed Winged Tiger City, and moreover, the strength of the Rhino City was nearly depleted. They had no choice but to recuperate and regain their strength.

"All right. In that case, I won't hold back!"

After the Soul Devouring Dragon Lord finished speaking, he instantly led the bone dragons and the Demonic Soul Devouring Army, charging into the heart of Winged Tiger City

Jovan initially thought he had dodged a bullet, gasping for breath in the main city, feeling fortunate

However, in the next moment, a dozen cities of Winged Tiger City were simultaneously under attack by the Demonic Soul Devouring Army

The soldiers of Winged Tiger City had already suffered heavy losses from a major battle, and they hadn't even had a chance to recover.

Hence, they were simply no match for the Demonic Soul Devouring Army and were utterly annihilated without a trace.

Even the beast race cultivators within Winged Tiger City had similarly fallen victim to the massacre.

Upon receiving the news, Jovan was so shocked that he nearly choked on his own spit, almost dying on the spot.

Left with no other choice, he could only turn to Braxton for help.

Otherwise, Winged Tiger City could fall into the demon.

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Upon receiving the news, Braxton immediately led the people from Celestial Palace's Eighth Hall toward the main city of Winged Tiger City.

The envoy had already departed. He had gone back for his physical body restoration.

When Braxton arrived with his massive army, what saw was the intimidating sight of Demonic Dragon Palace's forces pressing in. He was livid, his anger boiling over as he roared, "As long as I stand, I will never allow Demonic Dragon Palace to set foot in Winged Tiger City!"

The Soul Devouring Dragon Lord couldn't help but furrow his brow upon the sudden appearance of Braxton.

"Are you from Celestial Palace?" the Soul Devouring Dragon Lord inquired.

"Yes! I am the overlord of Celestial Palace's Eighth Hall!" Braxton nodded. "Winged Tiger City is now under Celestial Palace's Eighth Hall's control. If Demonic Dragon Palace wishes to expand its territory, I suggest you look elsewhere. I think Rhino City isn't too bad. Nowadays, Rhino City is all show and no substance. You just need to make a slight move, and you could take over Rhino City!"

Incredibly, Braxton intended to let Demonic Dragon Palace seize control of Rhino City.

If the Soul Devouring Dragon Lord hadn't encountered Jared and discovered his identity, the Soul Devouring Dragon Lord would have genuinely considered taking over both Winged Tiger City and Rhino City.

"Level one is the battleground for supremacy among our three races. You, the celestials, have always claimed to be the fourth race, so why do you still vie for our territories? Why would Celestial Palace want a city of the beast race?" The Soul Devouring Dragon Lord intended to flatter Braxton, which left Braxton feeling embarrassed.

"Enough with your nonsense! You either get lost or prepare for a fight!" Braxton scoffed.

The unique pride of the celestials did not permit him, the overlord of Celestial Palace's Eighth Hall, to grovel before the demon.

"F*ck! Let's fight, then. I'm not afraid of anyone!" The Soul Devouring Dragon Lord roared in fury.

The stage was set for a major confrontation.

The cultivators from Celestial Palace's Eighth Hall began to form their defensive formation, ready to confront the enemy. The glow from the charms, flying swords, and magical items illuminated half of the sky.

The bone dragons of Demonic Dragon Palace let out a thunderous roar, causing countless skeleton soldiers to charge out from the misty sea. A fierce battle ensued in the skies above Winged Tiger City.

"The folks from Demonic Dragon Palace have started clashing with those from Celestial Palace!" As though enjoying the show, Madman made a comment as gazed in the direction of Winged Tiger City.

"Let them destroy one another." Flaxseed chuckled.

However, Maceo was filled with worry, his eyes revealing his panic.

"What's wrong?" Jared asked, turning to Maceo.

"Boss, I'm afraid Demonic Dragon Palace might not be a match for Celestial Palace. If Demonic Dragon Palace is defeated and Winged Tiger City remains under Celestial Palace's control, then Rhino City will be in danger..."

"I'm certain that it wouldn't take long for Celestial Palace's Eighth Hall to recuperate. They would undoubtedly seek revenge with the force of Winged Tiger City. By then, I'll be completely powerless to resist," Maceo uttered concernedly.

Although the strength of Winged Tiger City had suffered greatly, Rhino City was not faring any better.

After a while, there was no doubt that Braxton would bring people to seek revenge. By then, Rhino City would be in grave danger.

"You're right. We can't let the people from Celestial Palace win!" Jared nodded in agreement.

"By now, we're utterly exhausted. How could we possibly have the strength to assist Demonic Dragon Palace?" the white-dressed woman said.

They had fought the people of Winged Tiger City and Celestial Palace's Eighth Hall. Without any chance for rest or recuperation, they had then been thrust into battle with Demonic Dragon Palace. At that moment, everyone had reached their breaking point.

"I've got it!" Jared's eyes suddenly lit up. "Maceo, go and bring Prince Thorley here. Whether we can persuade Braxton to retreat or not will depend on how much values his son!"

Upon hearing that, Maceo hurriedly brought over Thorley. And so, Jared and his companions escorted Thorley, heading straight to Winged Tiger City.

At that time, Celestial Palace's Eighth Hall was engaged in a fierce battle with the Soul Devouring Dragon Lord, and it was hard to tell who was winning.

However, the more the Soul Devouring Dragon Lord fought, the more alarmed became. He knew that Braxton was merely a minor character within Celestial Palace.

Celestial Palace's Eighth Hall was nothing significant within Celestial Palace. Besides, Celestial Palace was not even the most influential power among the celestials.

Since that was the case, if it was indeed for the sake of a city, and they upset those from Celestial Palace, then Demonic Dragon Palace would likely be in danger.