

# A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE /

## A Man Like None Other [On-Going] 5016-5020

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At that moment, the Soul Devouring Dragon Lord surprisingly began to harbor thoughts of retreat.

“Hold on!” Jared shouted.

Jared’s voice echoed in Braxton’s ear. “Mr. Haverford, we meet again!”

Upon turning around and spotting Jared, Braxton frowned slightly. His eyes flashed with anger as he exclaimed, “Jared! It’s you who have captured Thorley! Release at once!”

“Do you think you call the shots? Who do you think you are? Don’t forget that you were defeated by me!”

Though Jared was severely injured at that moment, he couldn’t afford to lose his imposing demeanor.

With a cold huff, Braxton said, “Hmph! I was merely a fragment of a divine soul, yet you resorted to possessing others with another’s divine soul. Hence, technically, I didn’t lose to you!”

Thorley was taken aback as he listened. He never expected that his own father would actually be acquainted with Jared. Moreover, it was Jared who was responsible for Braxton’s injury.

“No matter what, I have your son. I demand you to withdraw immediately and surrender Winged Tiger City!” Jared threatened Braxton.

“Dare you lay a finger on my son?” Braxton glared at Jared, his eyes as cold as ice.

“What am I afraid of?” Jared sneered, his sword lightly drawn across, and a thin line of blood immediately seeped from Thorley’s neck. “All we want is Winged Tiger City, and you want your son to stay alive.”

“Father, save me! Father, save me!” Thorley felt a slight chill creeping up his neck and hurriedly shouted out to Braxton.

The battlefield had fallen into an eerie stalemate.

Braxton’s face was ashen, his fists clenched so tightly that they made a creaking noise.

Beside them, Jovan was breaking out in a cold sweat at that moment. His greatest fear was Braxton abandoning them and ultimately retreating. After all, Winged Tiger City was his. If Braxton decided to abandon it, wouldn’t know what to do.

He knew that with the disappearance of Winged Tiger City, his value would also vanish. By then, things would end badly for him.

Jovan was trembling, praying fervently within his heart, pleading for Braxton not to retreat.

In the end, Braxton gritted his teeth and said, “Jared, if I back down, are you letting my son go?”

“Of course! A man’s word is his bond. I can swear to the heavens!” Jared raised his hand and declared, “If I don’t release your son, may I be struck by divine punishment, forever barred from reincarnation!”

Upon hearing Jared’s words, Braxton finally made a decisive gesture, his sleeve sweeping through the air fiercely.

“Everyone from Celestial Palace’s Eighth Hall, withdraw!” commanded.

“Mr. Haverford, don’t leave. What am I supposed to do?” Upon seeing the situation, Jovan wanted to plead with Braxton to stay.

However, Braxton didn’t even spare a glance. He just walked away.

Jovan was merely a pawn, and since the pawn had lost its use, Braxton would certainly not spare it another glance.

They were celestials who held themselves in high regard. Even the noble human race was looked down upon by them, let alone the beast race.

As the forces of Celestial Palace's Eighth Hall retreated, Jovan immediately led the remaining Winged Tiger City soldiers, falling to their knees.

"We surrender! We surrender!"

Jovan wanted to surrender, seeking a slim chance to survive. However, the people of Demonic Dragon Palace did not accept that. Instead, they slaughtered everyone from Winged Tiger City, not even sparing Jovan.

The Soul Devouring Dragon Lord cast a profound glance at Jared. In the midst of his soul fire, uttered meaningfully, "Mr. Chance, Demonic Dragon Palace will remember today's kindness..."

After saying that, promptly led his large army to enter the main city.

Jared sheathed his longsword and released Thorley, whose face had turned ashen.

"Thank you for your assistance, Miss. I'm not sure of your name, but I, Jared, will definitely repay your kindness in the future!" Jared said to the white-dressed woman.

"My name is Jemima Murray," the white-dressed woman said with a faint smile.

"Ms. Murray, we should head back now. Otherwise, Mr. Murray will start to worry!" Levian said.

Jemima gave a slight nod and turned to Jared. "Thank you for saving those people from Caxton Continent. If fate allows, we'll meet again!"

After Jemima finished speaking, planned to leave with Levian. However, as Levian slowly opened a portal into the void, Jemima's face suddenly paled. Afterward, a stream of fresh blood spurted from mouth.

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"Ms. Murray!" Levian was struck with immense shock and fright.

With a pained expression, Jemima said, “Mr. Levian, I’m afraid my current physical condition won’t allow me to return anytime soon!”

Seeing the situation, Levian couldn’t help but sigh. “You’ve used the Demon Slaying Holy Light, destroyed the Murray Spear, and now you’re injured and can’t return. How am I supposed to explain this to Mr. Murray?”

“Mr. Levian, please return first and reassure my father. After a few days of recuperating from my injuries, I’ll return on my own!” Jemima said.

“Ms. Murray, you’re injured because of us. We will take full responsibility for your treatment, providing all the necessary resources until you are completely healed. As for your safety, I will personally ensure it!”

Upon seeing Jemima in that state, Jared couldn’t help but feel extremely guilty.

“Mr. Levian, since Mr. Chance has said as much, you can rest assured and return home!” Jemima said to Levian.

Levian hesitated for a moment before finally nodding and saying, “All right. Ms. Murray, you must be careful!”

Upon finishing his words, Levian gave a gentle wave. A streak of lightning cut through the void, causing the void to tremble. Swallowed by the darkness, Levian’s figure vanished in an instant.

“Let’s head back as well...”

Jared, along with the others, dragged their weary bodies back to Rhino City.

As for Thorley, Jared did not let go. He intended to use Thorley as leverage against Braxton. If Jared were to release Thorley, Braxton could launch an attack the next day.

If that were to happen, Jared would have nothing to fight back.

Upon returning to Rhino City, the first thing Jared did was to handle Reidan’s body. As for Gillian, had long since self-destructed, reduced to ashes, leaving not even a corpse behind.

Though hadn’t known Reidan for a very long time, Jared had always considered a buddy. Flaxseed was also visibly upset. Over time, had grown to accept Reidan.

Jared stared at Reidan's lifeless body, his gaze as cold as ice as said, "Buddy, may your journey ahead be peaceful... I will avenge you, rest assured... I'll kill everyone in Celestial Palace's Eighth Hall..."

"All right. It's all fated to happen, so don't blame yourself!" Flaxseed gave Jared a pat on the shoulder.

A moment later, the two of them had laid Reidan's body to rest. Unlike Gillian, Reidan was fortunate because still had a body that could be buried.

There was even a chance for reincarnation and to start life anew. However, after the self-destruct, the body would be wiped out, leaving absolutely no chance of reincarnation as a human being again. Therefore, some people, even in the face of death, would not choose to self-destruct.

"Go check on your father-in-law. He's probably feeling sorrowful," Flaxseed said.

Jared nodded, turning his gaze toward Eason. After that battle, Eason was visibly weakened. Coupled with Gillian's death, had suffered greatly.

Upon seeing Jared arrive, Eason managed to muster a faint smile and said, "Jared, I'm fine. Having lived for so many years, I've long since become indifferent to life and death. You don't need to worry about me. Just let me be alone for a few days. I need some good rest!" Jared simply nodded, turned, and walked away.

After Jared left, the sound of Eason's sobs echoed in the room. Although Gillian was a subordinate, his loyalty was unwavering. He had even self-destructed to save Eason, which caused Eason immense distress.

Jared went to find Jemina after that.

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Jemima was in a bad state, face somewhat pale. However, upon seeing Jared, still managed to squeeze out a slight smile.

"Ms. Murray, I'll take you to a place that's beneficial for your recovery from injuries!" Jared said to Jemima.

"Where to?" Jemima asked, puzzled.

“You’ll know once we get there!” After Jared finished speaking, stepped forward, took Jemima by the hand, and promptly entered the Pentacarna Tower with her.

When Jemima arrived in the Pentacarna Tower, was immediately stunned.

Within the Pentacarna Tower, there were countless celestial gems. The celestial energy within the tower was a thousand times more intense than the outside.

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Jemima asked in disbelief, “W-Where is this? Why are there so many celestial gems?”

“We’re inside the Pentacarna Tower... I’ve obtained these celestial gems from the Treasure Land. Just focus on your recovery here. Within this Pentacarna Tower, time passes incredibly fast... A year in the outside world equates to a century within this tower,” Jared said.

“What?” Jemima looked at Jared in shock. “You’re not fooling me, are you?”

“Why would I fool you? It’s true. Just focus on your cultivation, and once you’re out, you’ll naturally understand.”

After Jared finished speaking, paid no further attention to Jemima. Instead, quietly began his cultivation.

Seeing that, Jemima also sat cross-legged and began to recover.

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While Jared and Jemima were engrossed in their cultivation, Braxton led the people of Celestial Palace’s Eighth Hall, rushing toward the Caxton Continent.

There were two reasons for that. First, they wanted to rendezvous with Eradin and the others, and second, they wanted to find a place to settle down. That was because Celestial Palace’s Eighth Hall didn’t have a place of their own on level one. Besides, one wouldn’t be able to find Celestial Palace on level one.

Due to a divine soul injury, Braxton had retreated to level one with the people from Celestial Palace's Eighth Hall for recuperation. In the meantime, took control of Winged Tiger City, using it as a base to gather resources from all around.

Initially, thought that with the power of Celestial Palace's Eighth Hall, would be an invincible entity within level one. He didn't expect Jared to go to level one and cause such a ruckus.

At that moment, Braxton had to regain control of a certain place.

After much consideration, thought Caxton Continent seemed the most suitable.

The region of Caxton Continent was a sight to behold, stretching out to be more than a dozen times the size of Winged Tiger City.

It was dotted with hundreds of cities and served as the largest habitat for the human race. However, the human race of Caxton Continent generally possessed low strength.

The one who held control over the entire Caxton Continent was merely at Wandering Immortal Realm Level Three. Therefore, the people from Celestial Palace's Eighth Hall, accompanied by the soldiers of Winged Tiger City, would directly plunder the resources of Caxton Continent and enslave its inhabitants.

Survival of the fittest was an age-old principle that would never change.

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Three days later, Jared and Jemima had completely recovered. However, Murray Spear was gone for good.

"How do you feel?" Jared asked.

With a smile, Jemima said, "After nearly a year of cultivation, I've fully recovered!"

Jared merely smiled, not uttering a word, and with Jemima by his side, they left the Pentacarna Tower.

Stepping out from the tower, Jemima was taken aback. She realized that despite a year having passed, there was surprisingly little change in the surroundings.

At that moment, Flaxseed glanced over and casually asked, "All recovered?"

“Yes... Do you want to go in and cultivate for a while?” Jared asked.

“I don’t need it. I’m fine now. The only issue is that I’m running low on charms. I have to find more materials to make an ample supply,” Flaxseed said.

“My fellow cultivator, how did we cultivate?” Jemima asked Flaxseed.

“Three days! It’s only been three days!” Flaxseed answered.

“Three days?” Jemima was taken aback, looking at Jared in disbelief.

At that moment, was beginning to trust Jared’s words. Outside, three days had passed, but within the tower, they had spent nearly a year.

If one were to continue cultivating in the tower, the speed of their cultivation would be a hundred times that of others.

Jemima seemed to be getting a bit excited.

However, in the next moment, the expression on Jemima’s face drastically changed. “Oh, no...”

“What’s wrong?” Jared asked, puzzled.

With an anxious expression, Jemima urgently said, “The situation in Caxton Continent has turned dire. Someone is forcefully taking control of the entire land!”

“How did you know? Are you really from Caxton Continent?” Jared asked.

Jemima shook head. “I’m not a native of Caxton Continent, but I’ve lived there for many years. I’m the daughter of the Murray family. My family resided in level two, but due to certain events that occurred years ago, I’ve been living in Caxton Continent of level one for many years.”

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“The current ruler of the Caxton Continent is a close friend of mine. I only returned from level two after sensing the continent was in trouble. I originally planned to settle things with Winged Tiger City, but I didn’t expect to run into you all instead...”

“Now, my friend just contacted me through our spiritual link,. Someone is trying to forcibly seize control of the Caxton Continent!” Jemima explained everything honestly to Jared.

Since Jared had brought to the Pentacarna Tower, no longer treated as an outsider. She had let guard down around completely.

“It’s probably the people from the Eighth Hall. I’ll go with you to the Caxton Continent and see for myself,” Jared said.

After all, Jemima had helped so much. He couldn’t just stand by and do nothing. Besides, also wanted to visit the human territories. Perhaps might even run into Josephine.

“I’ll go with you, Jared!” Madman suddenly chimed in.

“You should stay in Rhino City. You’re from the beast clans, so it’s not ideal for you to enter human territory.”

Jared then turned to Flaxseed. “Mr. Flaxseed, you should come with me as you’re human!”

“Ugh, do I have to keep running around with you? I nearly died this time! If I go with you, what about my two ladies?” Flaxseed grumbled.

“Bring them along. They’re human too. It is a perfect chance for them to return to a normal life on the Caxton Continent,” Jared replied.

After all, there was no point leaving those two women in Rhino City with nothing to do but wait around for Flaxseed every day.

“That works!” Flaxseed nodded after a moment of thought.

Jared didn’t waste any more time. He just said a quick goodbye to Maceo and left. He didn’t inform Eason, who was still lost in grief.

Jared had to find a way to get Catina into the celestial realm, someone to keep Eason company and ease his pain.

Jared and his group headed straight for the Caxton Continent, bringing Thorley with them as well. If the situation on the continent really was the Eighth Hall's doing, they could use Thorley to threaten Braxton.

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Meanwhile, the Caxton Continent had already fallen into chaos.

The arrival of the Eighth Hall's Grand Elder had thrown the land into turmoil. Now, with Braxton personally leading his forces, the continent no longer had the strength to resist.

Within a grand, golden palace on the Caxton Continent, the kings of its three biggest countries had gathered. Among them was Ashton Oneil, Aisha's father.

They were all waiting for Nilou Blau, the overseer of Caxton Continent. However, after waiting for an entire day, there was still no sign of Nilou on the throne.

"I say we stop waiting and just submit. Even if the Lady shows up, she's no match for those people. They're celestials!" declared King Andre Cummings of Daprein as angrily rose to his feet, ready to leave.

Ashton furrowed his brows and said coldly, "Anyone who dares betray us will taste the edge of my blade."

"What's that supposed to mean, Ashton?" Andre snapped, eyes wide.

"You know exactly what I mean. If you want to be a traitor, I'll be the first to oppose you. Our people of the Caxton Continent would rather die than submit. Haven't the humans suffered enough all these years? It's because of cowards like you that our race has become so pitiful," Ashton growled.

"That's nonsense! Say that again if you dare!" Andre shouted back, equally furious.

"Enough! Both of you, shut up and wait for the Lady's word," said the King of Chueles, Emre Pham as stood and tried to calm the situation.

Just then, the throne above them began to glow with blue light.

Upon witnessing the situation, the three of them promptly fell to their knees, bowing their heads in reverence.

A young girl in blue robes appeared on the throne.

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This was the overseer of the Caxton Continent, Nilou Blau.

“My Lady, seventy percent of the nations on the Caxton Continent have already submitted to the Celestial Palace. At this rate, the entire continent will become a vassal of theirs!” Ashton said anxiously.

“Don’t panic. I’ve already informed my best friend. She’s on way with reinforcements. She’s from level two,” Nilou replied.

However, Nilou’s words did little to ease the minds of the three kings. They knew all too well that those from the Celestial Palace clearly weren’t from level one either.

The celestials were powerful even in the celestial realm. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have been able to establish their own race and carry themselves with such arrogance and disregard for others. Even with someone from level two stepping in, it might not be enough.

“My Lady, do you know when your friend will arrive? The entire Caxton Continent could fall in just a few days,” Andre said.

“She should be here soon. She can teleport, so it won’t take long. Don’t panic...” Nilou said calmly.

But only knew how panicked truly felt inside.

Not long ago, they had been attacked by Winged Tiger City, suffering a massive loss of resources. Many people had been captured and turned into slaves. And now, the Celestial Palace’s forces were coming in with overwhelming momentum. She was on edge.

Although the Caxton Continent was vast and populated with many cultivators, the general strength level was low. They simply didn’t have the power to resist the Celestial Palace’s invasion.

When facing the Celestial Palace, the people had only two choices, surrender, or be slaughtered.

Right now, only hope was that Jemima would arrive soon, bringing people who could turn the tide.

At that moment, a blinding white light tore through the sky over the Caxton Continent, and figures began to emerge from it.

It was Jared and his group. But unlike before, they didn't appear inside a Teleportation Array. This time, they surprisingly appeared mid-air.

Looking down at the towering buildings beneath them, Jared felt a little confused.

"Didn't we use a Teleportation Array?" asked.

While caught in the white light just now, Jared had felt a strange, overwhelming pressure. He'd been forced to shield his body with his energy. That shouldn't have happened with a Teleportation Array.

"Of course not. My teleportation is a level higher than Teleportation Arrays. Teleportation arrays require arcane arrays at both locations, and they must be linked to each other." Jemima explained.

"Your teleportation?" Realization dawned on Jared. "This must be an upgraded version of blinking, right?"

Jared knew that blinking allowed for instantaneous movement from one place to another.

The only thing was, blinking usually covered only a short distance. This upgraded teleportation, though, could span tens of thousands, even hundreds of thousands of miles.

"More or less." Jemima nodded, then dove downward.

The group landed on the ground, where they were immediately eyed with suspicion by a man on guard.

"Who are you people?" the man asked warily.

"Is this the Caxton Continent?" Jemima asked.

"That's right..." The man nodded.

"I'm here to see Nilou," Jemina said.

"Our Lady?" The man blinked, then looked Jemina up and down. "What business do you have with her?"

"I'm friend. She sent for me. Is the Caxton Continent under attack?" Jemina asked.

"Yes!" The man nodded, a hint of joy appearing on his face. "You're the help called for?"

"Something like that," Jemina replied.

Jared studied the man and realized he'd only just reached the Wandering Immortal Realm. The surrounding aura signatures were also very weak, most of them at the Immortal Realm.

It seemed the Caxton Continent really was quite feeble in terms of strength.