

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE /

A Man Like None Other [On-Going]

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With a single slap, the woman stood there, frozen in disbelief, staring at Jared like couldn't believe what had just happened.

"You've got some nerve putting your hands on me. I'll rip you to shreds!" shouted.

But no matter how hard tried, couldn't break free. Jared's control over was absolute, had no power to fight back.

"You still want to rip me to shreds? Do you really think I won't strip you bare right here and now?"

As finished speaking, Jared lightly tapped again with his palm.

The white armor wore shattered instantly. Beneath it, wore a tight-fitting outfit that left little to the imagination, showing off every curve of body in the most provocative way.

Seeing the scene unfold, Flaxseed couldn't stop himself; his drool flowed like a waterfall.

The woman's face turned bright red, a mix of fury and shame welling up inside her. In the end, broke down in tears.

"Let my sister go! Let go!" Thorley shouted, his voice thick with desperation.

Jared ignored Thorley entirely. He kept his eyes fixed on the woman.

"Just cooperate, and I won't hurt you. You're going to answer every question I ask," said, his tone turning cold, "or I'll strip you bare. Then I'll let this old man right here have his way with you, and make you wish you'd talked."

The woman glanced at Flaxseed, who was still shamelessly drooling, and fear flickered in eyes.

“What’s your name?” Jared asked her.

She shot a venomous look but didn’t say a word.

“My sister’s name is Jhaelyn Haverford!” Thorley blurted out, panicked.

Jhaelyn gave brother a helpless, frustrated glare. Her own flesh and blood, and was such a coward, not even a hint of the pride the celestials carried themselves with.

“What were you people from Celestial Palace’s Eighth Hall doing here on the Caxton Continent? You came to loot resources and capture slaves, didn’t you?” Jared turned his attention back to Jhaelyn.

She stayed silent, but Thorley jumped in again. “I know! I know!”

He explained, “Winged Tiger City’s already fallen. Our father’s going to need a new foothold. And the Caxton Continent is perfect. This place is huge, but what really matters is that its strongest cultivators are only at Wandering Immortal Realm Level Three. It’s pathetic, honestly!”

“And there’s no support system here, no powerful factions. Even in the second and third levels, there’s nobody from the Caxton Continent worth mentioning. So this place is easy pickings.”

As finished, the tens of thousands of cultivators standing across the Caxton Continent felt a flush of humiliation. The words stung, igniting their anger, but they knew wasn’t wrong.

The Caxton Continent was vast, teeming with cultivators, but their strength was lacking. Even with the overseer, was only at Wandering immortal Realm Level Three.

How could possibly defend it from foreign invaders?

“Where is your father, Braxton?” Jared demanded, looking right at Jhaelyn.

“Hmph!” She let out a dismissive snort but didn’t speak.

Thorley, for once, had no answer. After all, Jared had brought over from Rhino City. He had no clue where his father was now.

“If you won’t talk, then I guess I’ll just take your clothes off...” Jared reached toward Jhaelyn again, ready to tear away the rest of clothing.

Jemima, who had been watching from the sidelines, finally couldn’t take it anymore. She was a woman too, after all. No matter the sides in this conflict, humiliating a woman like this was just wrong.

But before could speak, a terrifying pressure crashed down from the sky above. The weaker cultivators collapsed under the immense force. Some coughed up blood and died on the spot.

A hundred or more warriors from the Eighth Hall descended with Braxton at the lead. His arrival made an impact that couldn’t be ignored.

“Jared! You’ve got guts. Let my daughter go now!” Braxton roared. “You gave me your word! You said you’d release my son. Why did you go back on your promise?”

Jared met his fury with a smirk. “Try throwing your weight around again, and I’ll deal with your daughter right here in front of everyone!”

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“Looking at your daughter, seems like a virg!n. I wonder if could even handle me...” As spoke, Jared suddenly pulled Jhaelyn into his arms, his hands beginning to roam.

“Stop!” Braxton exploded with rage.

Though consumed with fury, retracted his terrifying pressure, relieving the cultivators of the Caxton Continent. Had not, many more would’ve been crushed under the weight of his aura.

“Jared! You’re doing this in front of everyone. Don’t you feel the slightest bit of shame?” Braxton tried to rein in his anger, confronting Jared with words instead of force.

“What’s there to be ashamed of? I don’t steal, I don’t rob. Unlike you, I don’t prey on the weak, take their resources, or steal their land...”

“Aren’t you people from the Celestial Palace supposed to be all high and mighty? What’s the Caxton Continent to you? Why would you even bother with this place?” Jared fired the question right back at Braxton.

“That’s none of your concern! Release my children. Do that, and I’ll let your conflict with the Celestial Palace slide,” Braxton declared.

Jared chuckled. “You think too highly of yourself. You’re just the overlord of the Eighth Hall. Do you really believe you control the entire Celestial Palace? The day you’re stripped of that title, you’ll be nothing. All you do is talk tough.”

“You...” Braxton was so furious, could hardly get the words out. But knew Jared was right.

As the overlord of Celestial Palace’s Eighth Hall, his influence was minimal. Within the Celestial Palace itself, was practically a non-entity. Ever since was recalled to the Ethereal Realm by descendants of the Haverford family, he’d returned injured, mocked, and looked down upon.

The Celestial Palace had even begun cutting back on the resources they sent to the Eighth Hall.

With no other options, Braxton had led his people to level one, taking over Winged Tiger City and using it as a base to strip the region of its resources. He had only just begun to recover and gather strength again.

But now, things were falling apart all over again. Braxton was suffering inside, yet had no outlet for it.

“Father, don’t worry about us!” Jhaelyn said firmly. “Just do what needs to be done. I’ll accept my fate and self-destruct!”

Meanwhile, Thorley was panicked, crying out, “Father, save me! Please, I don’t want to die!”

“Braxton, how about this? You withdraw your forces from the Caxton Continent, and I’ll let both your son and daughter go. Sound fair?” Jared laid out the terms calmly.

“Not a chance! I won’t turn my back on the members of the Eighth Hall just to save my own children. You can kill the two of them if you want, but mark my words, I’ll see to it that every last soul on the Caxton Continent dies with them!”

Braxton’s words were like ice.

The cultivators of the Caxton Continent looked at each other, panic written all over their faces.

Jared frowned. He might be able to outrun the Eighth Hall’s forces himself, but there were so many others across the continent. He couldn’t possibly protect them all.

Jemima, too, was growing anxious. Her face was tight with worry. She had promised Niou she’d protect the Caxton Continent, but if let the Eighth Hall go on a rampage now, she’d never forgive herself.

At that moment, looked at Jared. All hopes rested with now.

“Braxton, stop pretending you’re invincible,” Jared challenged. “You already lost to me once, in the Ethereal Realm. I can beat you again. So, how about this? Fight me one-on-one. If I lose, I’ll release your children and stay out of Caxton Continent’s affairs. But if you lose, you pull out of this land immediately!”

“Mr. Chance!” Jemima tried to reason with him. “Don’t let your emotions get the better of you. You’re only at Wandering Immortal Realm Level One, and Braxton’s already at Level Five! Challenging now is suicide!”