

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE /

A Man Like None Other [On-Going]

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Boom! The edges of Floating island began to crumble, with massive rocks plummeting toward the earth like meteors, kicking up clouds of dust that filled the sky.

“Run! Floating Island is about to collapse!”

Numerous cultivators scattered in all directions, fleeing in panic. The scene was utter chaos.

Just when everyone thought the end of the world was upon them, two figures suddenly burst from the center of Floating Island!

“It’s Mr. Chance! And also Jemima!”

Nilou’s eyes hardened instantly, and immediately led people forward.

“Mr. Chance, what exactly happened?” asked anxiously.

Steadying himself, Jared answered In a deep voice, “Floating Island isn’t an actual island, but an entrance to an ancient ruin. Now that the ancient ruin has collapsed, it naturally can’t sustain itself.”

“What?” Everyone was shocked.

“This isn’t the place for conversation. Let’s go back and talk!” Jared said.

Nilou nodded, then led Jared and Jemima back to palace.

Jared recounted the entire situation to Nilou without leaving out any details.

Upon hearing this, Nilou was immediately filled with regret.

“Floating Island has been above Caxton Continent for many years, yet we never realized it was actually the entrance to an ancient ruin,” Nilou lamented.

After finished speaking, Nilou noticed a significant change in Jared’s aura.

Curiosity piqued, asked, “Jared... What cultivation level are you at now?”

Jared gave a slight smile. “Wandering Immortal Realm Level Three...”

“What!” Nilou was utterly shocked!

Before entering the ruins, Jared was merely at Wandering Immortal Realm Level One. Yet, within just two days, astonishingly broke through several realms, reaching Wandering Immortal Realm Level Three.

This rate of cultivation was simply unheard of!

Jared merely chuckled, choosing not to say anything further. He figured that if were to say more, Nilou would likely feel even more regret.

Originally, these were all opportunities meant for the Caxton Continent. However, no one on the Caxton Continent realized that Floating Island was actually an entrance to an ancient ruin; thus, they missed out on a golden opportunity.

“My Lady, how is Jhaelyn doing?” Jared asked Nilou.

After having his fun with Jhaelyn, Jared had just left, so didn’t know how was faring.

Given the prideful nature of the celestials, it was likely that Jhaelyn would take own life. After all, she’d been toyed with by someone they considered to be of an Inferior race, something probably couldn’t bear mentally.

“She’s doing okay and no longer kicks up a fuss, even eats meals on time every day. However, mentioned several times that wanted to meet you, to which I always responded that you weren’t around!” Nilou replied.

Jared was taken aback and somewhat puzzled.

Could it be that Jhaelyn, whom had forced himself on, didn't hold any resentment toward him?

And so, Jared stood up, planning to go see Jhaelyn.

Upon arriving at the cell, Jared saw that Jhaelyn was sitting there quietly.

When Jhaelyn spotted Jared, rose to feet, reaction devoid of the explosive anger Jared had anticipated.

"Jared..." Jhaelyn looked at with a complex expression in eyes.

Contrary to initial arrogance, there was now a hint of softness in eyes.

"What do you want?" Jared asked, his eyebrow raised in annoyance. To deal with such a haughty woman, one needed to overpower with sheer presence.

Jhaelyn bit lip and quietly asked, "What... What have you been up to these past couple of days?"

"What business is it of yours what I do? Do I need to report to you?" Jared uttered coldly.

Hastily, Jhaelyn waved hands and spoke. "No, no, no, I'm not trying to interfere with your life. It's just that my mind has been a mess these past few days..."

"Why?" Jared scrutinized Jhaelyn. "Is it because I slept with you?"

"Right!" Jhaelyn nodded in agreement.

"I'm sorry, I acted impulsively," Jared admitted.

"You didn't do me wrong," Jhaelyn shook head, "Can you come in and sit with me for a while?"

After a brief moment of contemplation, Jared nodded and opened the cell door.

Just as stepped in and closed the door behind him, Jhaelyn suddenly spun around and threw herself into Jared's arms!

"Jared... I... I think I've fallen for you," Jhaelyn confessed, gaze steady on Jared.

Jared was taken aback for a moment, then scoffed, "Ms. Haverford, you're a celestial. Why would you be interested in someone insignificant like me? Don't joke with me. I know you celestials aren't allowed to intermingle with other races."

Jhaelyn looked up, eyes filled with embarrassment and annoyance. "Why do you keep bringing up the celestials! I... I was naive back then, brainwashed... We're both human, and on that night we spent together, you showed me what heaven truly felt like."

Jhaelyn's voice gradually softened, cheeks flushing a delicate pink.

Initially, after Jared forced himself on her, Jhaelyn was filled with rage. However, as time passed, found herself constantly thinking about him.

Jared hadn't expected that could win over this proud celestial so quickly. It seemed that even the most haughty of women could be conquered by a large endowment.

Her bashful demeanor caused desire to stir within Jared. He reached out, lifting chin gently.

"Since you've fallen for me, I'll stay tonight. Let me show you another glimpse of heaven..."

"You... Mmph!"

Before Jhaelyn could finish sentence, Jared kissed passionately, causing to melt into his arms...

The next morning, as soon as Jared opened his eyes, immediately sensed a strong wave of jealousy!

Upon leaving the cell, realized that Jemima had been standing by the cell entrance for who knew how long.

Jemima cast a glance at Jared, eyes filled with exasperation, anger, and jealousy.

However, was aware that had no official ties with Jared. They had only known each other for a short while, so had no say in who Jared chose to sleep with.

"Ms. Murray, what brings you here?" Jared asked Jemima, a hint of confusion in his voice.

"I heard that you didn't leave the cell all night. I was worried that woman might have harmed you, so I thought I'd come and see!"

"Don't worry, I've already set straight!"

After Jared finished speaking, shouted toward the cell, “Jhaelyn, you can come out now...”

With face flushed in embarrassment, Jhaelyn emerged, limping slightly as walked.

The various meridians throughout body had been opened up by Jared, so was no longer under any restrictions.

Upon seeing Jemima, Jhaelyn’s face immediately flushed, and lowered head.

“All’s well then!” Jemima turned and left.

“Seems like Ms. Murray is feeling a bit jealous,” remarked Jhaelyn.

“No way, why would be jealous? It’s not like we’re in a relationship,” Jared said in utter confusion.

“She definitely likes you. A woman’s intuition is usually spot on. If you’re interested, go ahead and win over.” Jhaelyn spoke with great consideration.

“I’m not the type to force myself on someone...” Jared said.

Upon hearing Jared’s words, all Jhaelyn could do was roll eyes!

Had it not been for Jared forcing himself on her, perhaps would never have fallen in love with him.

Just then, an ominous aura suddenly swept in from a distance, shrouding the entire Caxton Continent.

All the cultivators on the Caxton Continent were struck with awe. After all, having suffered several devastating blows, the cultivators of the Caxton Continent had now become as skittish as a scared bird.

Along with the terrifying aura came a voice that rang out in fury.

“Jared! Come out and meet your fate! Let my daughter go!” The roar of fury echoed through the heavens, causing the mountains and rivers to tremble.

Jhaelyn jolted in surprise, face turning as pale as a sheet. “It’s my father! He’s brought people with him!”

Jared gave a cold laugh. “Perfect timing. It’s about time we discussed our matter with him. Since we’re all family now, let’s stop this fighting.”

Jared led Jhaelyn out.

At that moment, Nilou wore a serious expression, gaze fixed intently upon the void above.

The horizon was dark due to the hundreds of cultivators hovering in the air. Leading them was none other than Braxton. Beside Braxton, there stood a man with a mask, his aura unfathomable.

At a glance, Jared recognized him. This was none other than the Celestial Palace's envoy whose physical body they had destroyed.

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"Sir Envoy?" Jhaelyn exclaimed in surprise. "What is doing here?"

The envoy cast a detached glance below, his gaze finally settling on Jared.

"Punk, I'm here for revenge," the envoy said coldly.

"Unexpectedly, you've managed to regain your physical body so quickly. But even so, it's pointless. If I wanted to kill you, it would only take a moment," Jared said with a cold laugh.

He was already at Wandering Immortal Realm Level Three now, so dealing with this envoy would be a piece of cake.

"Unexpectedly, in just a few days, you've managed to advance to Wandering Immortal Realm Level Three. But it's pointless, as I came prepared this time!"

After the envoy finished speaking, a terrifying aura erupted from each of the Celestial Palace cultivators standing behind him.

These individuals were not from the Celestial Palace's Eighth Hall, but rather, they were formidable figures brought along by the envoy himself.

"No matter how many of you come, I'll take you all down. You think you can intimidate me with numbers? I'm not scared in the slightest!" Jared didn't care at all!

However, Jemima, Flaxseed, and the rest wore expressions of utmost seriousness at that moment.

"Jared, enough with the act. It's clear that the other party has come prepared," Flaxseed warned Jared. He knew that Jared loved to show off, but sometimes, showing off could be lethal.

“Mr. Flaxseed, don’t worry. This time, I’m not just showing off,” Jared said with a laugh.

Jared was confident since still had two samurai statues within him. These statues were incredibly powerful.

Even a cultivator at immortal Realm Level Five was defeated by these two statues, indicating the power of these statues could reach Wandering Immortal Realm Level Six or Seven.

If the two statues were to team up, their combined power would be even more formidable.

The most significant point was that the statues weren’t alive, so they held no fear of death.

At that moment, the envoy’s gaze fell upon Jhaelyn, followed by a slight furrow of his brows.

“You insignificant insect, you dared to tarnish a daughter of the celestials? That’s a crime deserving of the most severe punishment, death!” the envoy roared in anger.

He could tell Jhaelyn had already been tainted by someone else.

Upon hearing this, Braxton’s eyes widened in surprise. He turned to Jhaelyn and asked, “Jhaelyn, did someone sleep with you?”

Jhaelyn gave a nod.

This instantly ignited Braxton’s rage, while Thorley roared out, “Who is it? Who has sullied my sister? Show yourself!”

“It’s me...” Jared said with a faint smile.

“Jared, you’re asking for death!” Braxton wished could tear Jared limb from limb.

In a rush, Jhaelyn dashed out, falling to knees as desperately pleaded, “Father, Sir Envoy, I beg you to spare Jared! I... I was a willing participant...”

“W-What!” Braxton exploded in anger. “Jhaelyn, have you lost your mind? What makes worthy of you?!”

The envoy’s eyes flashed with a chilling intensity. “A celestial maiden should never intermarry with outsiders! Jhaelyn, you’ve violated the celestial law and must face severe punishment!”

With a swift lift of his hand, lashed out at Jhaelyn with the bone whip held.

Upon seeing the situation, Braxton's heart ached immensely, yet didn't dare to intervene.

"Watch out!" In an instant, Jared dashed in front of Jhaelyn, throwing a punch that knocked the bone whip away.

"Old man, she's my woman, so it's not your place to discipline her!"

The envoy's eyes narrowed. "You dare to raise your hand against me? Then I'll kill you first before going after her!"

At his command, dozens of Celestial Palace experts behind simultaneously sprang into action, unleashing a barrage of divine power that rained down on Jared.

"Jared!" Jhaelyn's face was streaked with tears. She hadn't expected that Jared would go to such lengths to protect her.

She had assumed that Jared was merely using to fulfill his needs and that didn't have any emotional attachment to her. But now, realized hadn't loved the wrong person.

Jared merely let out a cold chuckle. Muttering incantations under his breath, his body suddenly emitted two beams of dark light, it was the manifestation of the two ancient samurai!

The sudden appearance of these two ancient samurai statues had everyone rooted to the spot in surprise.

"Attack!" Jared bellowed.

In an instant, the two samurais made their move, their speed as fast as lightning.

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With a single slash, a blood-red thunderbolt swept across the sky, instantly turning a Celestial Palace cultivator into charred remains!

The other samurai was brandishing a long, white blade, transforming ethereal blue flames into a massive dragon that devoured one of the Celestial Palace cultivators.

"W-What... What kind of monster is this?" Braxton exclaimed in horror.

The people brought by the envoy were highly skilled, far surpassing those from Celestial Palace's Eighth Hall. But now, they were completely defenseless against the two samurai that Jared had suddenly produced.

The expression on the envoy's face drastically changed. "Ancient battle puppets? Impossible! How could you possibly control them?!"

Jared didn't respond at all. Like a bolt of lightning, headed straight for the envoy.

"Do you have a death wish?!" the envoy bellowed in rage while launching his bone whip toward Jared.

A chilling glint surged in Jared's eyes. Instead of retreating, advanced, daringly charging directly toward the bone whip.

"Die!"

The envoy sneered, his bone whip unexpectedly expanding several times larger, transforming into a fearsome bone dragon. It opened its gaping maw, lunging toward Jared with a vicious bite!

"Watch out, Jared!" Jhaelyn cried out, face deathly pale.

Just as the bone dragon was about to devour Jared, a brilliant golden light suddenly erupted from within him.

A resonating roar of a dragon echoed through the heavens before Jared was enveloped in golden dragon scales. His right hand transformed into a dragon's claw that slashed at the bone dragon. Ever since Jared transformed into a Golden Dragon, had gained the ability to change his form.

Crack!

In the midst of a grating, cringe-inducing sound, the seemingly indestructible bone dragon was astonishingly crushed into pieces by Jared!

"What?" The eyes of the envoy suddenly narrowed, and before could react, Jared had already appeared before him.

"Old man, it's my turn now!"

A terrifying golden thunderbolt wrapped around Jared's right fist as launched a punch straight at the envoy's face.

Boom!

Amid an earth-shattering explosion, the envoy was thrown backward. His mask shattered, revealing a grotesque face covered in scars.

“Ah! My face!” The envoy let out a chilling scream, blood pouring from every orifice.

Meanwhile, the two samurai statues had also commenced their slaughter.

The black-clad samurai swung his colossal blade, transforming the crimson lightning into a large web of electricity. In an instant, it ensnared more than ten Celestial Palace cultivators.

“Argh!”

Screams rang out nonstop as the Celestial Palace cultivators writhed frantically within the electric net. In the blink of an eye, they were reduced to charred remains!

The white-clad samurai was even more terrifying. Every time he swung his long sword, it would ignite a sea of ghostly blue flames. Wherever he passed, even the very space itself seemed to be scorched and distorted!

“What... What kind of monsters are they, really?” A Celestial Palace cultivator recoiled in horror, only to be cleaved in two by the white samurai’s blade. His body hadn’t even hit the ground before it was reduced to ashes by the eerie blue flames!

“Set up a formation! Quickly, form the formation!” bellowed one of the Celestial Palace experts.

However, before they could even finish setting up their formation, the black-clad samurai suddenly roared toward the heavens, forcefully plunging his massive sword into the ground.

Rumble, rumble!

The ground shook violently as countless crimson lightning bolts erupted from beneath the surface. In a blink, they reduced dozens of Celestial Palace cultivators to mere fragments.

“T-They’re too powerful...” Flaxseed was dumbfounded at the unfolding events, to the point he forgot to activate the charm in his hand.

Astonishment flickered in Jhaelyn’s beautiful eyes as she murmured, “I can’t believe Jared can control such powerful battle puppets...”

Nilou’s expression was serious. “These two samurai must have extraordinary backgrounds...”

Only Jemima knew the origin of the two ancient samurai, so she wasn’t surprised.

Tens of thousands of years ago, a sect capable of creating a world in the celestial realm had left behind the two guardian samurai. Their strength was undoubtedly formidable.

In the heart of the battlefield, the intense duel between Jared and the envoy had reached its climax.

Braxton stared blankly, as if he had lost all sense.

“Father, should we lend a hand?” Thorley whispered to Braxton.

With a glare at his son, Braxton snapped, “You fool, didn’t you see that the envoy wanted to kill your sister?! Perhaps Jared could kill him, then your sister would be safe!”