

A Warrior Undefeatable Novel Chapter 26

Chapter 26, A Man Like None Other

“Jared, she’s such a nice lady. I could sense that she came from a well-off family. Despite that, she never once acted arrogantly. You have to work harder so that you can have a relationship with her!” Hannah advised after Josephine had left. “Mom, stop it! We’re just friends!” Jared answered helplessly. “Indeed, Jared. I think she’s nice, too! Listen to your mom. Work harder to please Josephine. You know I’m always right when it comes to these things!”

Gary added. It was incredibly rare for Gary to talk casually with Jared. So, it meant that he was very sure of how he felt toward Josephine. “All right, you two. Stay out of it!” Jared went into his bedroom after that. After he had gotten into his bedroom, Jared didn’t go to bed. Instead, he sat down on the floor with his legs crossed. He then calmed himself down and shut his eyes before initiating the Focus Technique. Suddenly, waves and waves of spiritual energy rushed toward him. Throughout the past three years, Jared had never skipped a day of his training.

Although it was an instruction from Draco, Jared insisted that he would continue refining his spiritual energy even after getting out of jail. Not long after that, all the spiritual energy on the mountain top had gathered around Jared and formed a whirlpool. Gradually, Jared breathed in the spiritual energy. Due to Jared still being in the early stages of the process, the amount of spiritual energy that he could absorb was still considered to be little.

However, slowly but surely, he could improve himself over time. By the time Jared opened his eyes, it was already sunrise. After letting out a long breath, Jared realized that he had never felt better in his life. It was because the spiritual energy at the mountaintop was way purer than in prison. Instead of tiredness, he felt rather energetic after the cultivation. “Jared, it’s time for breakfast!” Jared stretched his body and got out of his bedroom upon hearing Hannah’s voice. Gary had prepared a sumptuous breakfast for everyone. Not only that, his attitude toward Jared had changed. He was gentler toward him, and he even smiled at him. Perhaps it was due to Josephine’s visit the day before. After breakfast, Gary brought Hannah out of the mansion for a stroll. On the other hand, Jared planned to head out to visit an antique market.

He was hoping to find a calligraphy brush and cinnabar rosary imbued with spirituality. Jared was eager to heal his mom and restore her eyesight. Meanwhile, Sandy, Juliette, and Warrick had spent the previous night at Sandy’s mansion. The

moment Sandy thought about how Jared had ruined her wedding the day before, she was bristling with anger. Even worse, Jared had just moved into a mansion more luxurious than hers.

“Warrick, what time did you say those friends of yours would arrive?” Sandy asked. “They’ll be here soon! As they’re all martial arts experts, Jared would be torn into pieces! Besides, these tough and ruthless friends of mine are from the triads.” Warrick knew that Sandy wouldn’t do anything to Jared.

Hence, he made a few phone calls to his friends. He wanted revenge for what Jared did to him as well. “That’s good, then. Jared has to come out of the mansion at some point. The Sullivan family can’t keep him safe at all times!” Sandy was fuming as she clenched her teeth. “That piece of trash!

Not only did he break Ley’s arm, but he also ruined my wedding. He deserves to die!” After she was done raging, Sandy looked at Warrick and said, “I have to go to the hospital to see Ley now. You take care of Jared. After it’s done, you can expect a handsome reward!” “No problem. Wait for my good news!” Warrick nodded.

Chapter 27, A Man Like None Other

As Jared walked down the hill, he was stopped by a group of four to five men along the way. “Jared, you’re finally here! I’ve been waiting for you for a long time.” Warrick smirked at Jared. Behind him was a group of fierce-looking men wielding clubs in their hands. “Why are you waiting for me?” Jared shot Warrick an icy glance.

“If you’re looking for a fight, you lot are no match for me. Yesterday, I took out more than ten men from the Scott family singlehandedly. Do you think just a handful of you can defeat me?” “Hahaha! Jared, how dare you speak with such arrogance before knowing who I brought with me? You’ll naturally learn their identities once you’re begging for mercy on your knees!” Laughing heartily, Warrick was unfazed by Jared.

Warrick had seen for himself what happened yesterday. Baldy and his men were nothing more than incompetent street thugs who were each defeated by a single punch from Jared. Unlike the day before, Warrick’s men were all martial artists who could single-handedly defeat ten men by themselves without breaking a sweat. “It seems I let you off too lightly the last time. I should have broken your limbs so that you won’t be making a fool of yourself right now,” Jared sneered

while giving Warrick the side-eye. “Damn you! How dare you still bring up yesterday?”

“I’m going to beat you till you grovel for mercy if it’s the last thing I do!” With that, Warrick turned to his men. “Men, someone is willing to pay a hundred thousand to whoever that beats him till he begs for his life on his knees!” At the mention of a hundred thousand, the men’s eyes sparkled. “Don’t worry. If you want us to make him cry, laughing will be the last thing he does.” “If you want him to drop to his knees, we’ll never allow him to stand!” “Given how weak he looks, one kick from me alone will cause him to cry for his mommy!” The men threw Jared condescending looks, clearly not seeing him as a threat. “Is Sandy the one offering the reward?” Jared asked Warrick. Warrick nodded candidly. “That’s right. I’m not worried about letting you know. After all, it’s not like you’ll dare to cause her any more trouble. After beating up Leyton, the Scott family will definitely not forgive you.

All I’m doing now is serving you the appetizer of what’s about to come.” “Fine. Looks like I shouldn’t have shown you any mercy.” After spreading his hands with a shrug, Jared suddenly launched a kick in Warrick’s direction. Bam! Warrick was sent flying upon impact. His men, who had looked down upon Jared a moment ago, froze as they couldn’t believe their eyes. To be able to send someone flying with a kick, one needed to be extremely powerful.

Evidently, Jared wasn’t someone to be trifled with. Cough! Cough! Crashing onto the ground, Warrick threw up a pool of blood. After that, he bellowed vengefully, “Kill him! Kill him!” After exchanging glances with each other, his men charged forward, motivated by the reward. Just as expected, all of them were not only trained men but also well coordinated. Pfft! Jared sniggered before dashing forward to meet their attack.

Bam! Bam! Bam! In less than half a minute, the group of men had collapsed onto the ground, groaning and grimacing in pain. Warrick was so shocked that he gulped in fear. He couldn’t imagine what Jared had gone through in prison to have gained such strength. After all, the men he hired had spent their whole lives training in martial art schools and had made a name for themselves.

In spite of that, all of them were easily defeated. “Do you still want to kill me?” Jared taunted Warrick as he slowly walked up to him. “W-What are you trying to do?” Stricken by horror, Warrick backpedaled. “T-This was Sandy’s idea. I—” Before Warrick could finish, Jared stomped on his arm.

The moment he felt the excruciating pain, Warrick let out an agonized cry. Without a doubt, his arm had been broken. “Stop using Sandy to threaten me. Both she and Leyton will be getting what’s coming from me.” With that, Jared turned and left, ignoring Warrick’s miserable cries.

