

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE /

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4786 – “Fraser, save me!” Catalina was somewhat panicked, unsure how Jared would punish her.

“Jared, Catalina was just angry. She didn’t mean to disturb your cultivation. Could you please let it slide just this once?” Quickly, Fraser pleaded as he caught up to Jared.

However, Jared ignored him, slamming the door mirobas shut with a resounding bang.

Soon, Catalina’s voice echoed from within the room. However, something seemed off to those listening. Contrary to their expectations, Catalina didn’t sound like she was in any distress. In fact, she seemed quite pleased.

Yelena blushed immediately. She had just experienced what was happening, so of course, she knew what Catalina’s shouting signified.

At that moment, Orion and the others also realized what was going on and awkwardly turned to leave.

Fraser was in a predicament, unsure if he should leave or stay.

Time passed, and eventually, darkness had descended.

The door to Jared’s room swung open, and there was Catalina, nestled against Jared’s shoulder, emerging with a smile.

Seeing how clingy Catalina appeared toward Jared, Fraser knew that Jared had completely won over Catalina.

“Jared, you’re truly impressive. You lasted from daytime to night!” At that moment, Octavion enviously walked into Jared’s courtyard.

“Octavion, you’re quite impressive too,” Jared said with a slight smile.

“Compared to you, not at all!” Octavion chuckled before continuing, “The Celestial Stairway is said to appear in the Land of Finale. There have already been signs of its emergence, and many cultivators have begun to gather there. Should we also head to the Land of Finale ahead of time to familiarize ourselves?”

Upon hearing that, Jared nodded in agreement. “Sure. Even if you hadn’t mentioned it, I was already thinking of heading there.”

“All right, we’ll set off tomorrow. However, for your safety, we must travel separately. After all, the Land of Finale is under the control of the Haverford family. We will easily draw their attention if so many of us travel together,” Octavion said.

“All right, I’ll depart on my own tomorrow. You all can take the airship over there. Just remember to bring plenty of supplies. After all, there’s nothing there for people to replenish resources.” Jared still remembered Tennyson’s words.

The Land of Finale had no resources, not even spiritual energy. If one engaged in battle there, any excessive consumption would be impossible to replenish.

As such, his only option was to carry a substantial amount of resources with him.

He had to utilize his own resources for cultivation.

After the agreement, Jared worked through the night to contact Jaime, instructing the latter to deliver all the celestial crystals from Beast City.

Meanwhile, Jared took Yelena back to his room.

That night, Yelena and Catalina were with him together. Perhaps it was his way of facilitating a reconciliation between the two.

The following morning, Jaime delivered a hundred thousand celestial crystals while Jared asked Cloud to bring out the airship.

Since Cloud’s abilities were still too weak, it was pointless for him to go to the Land of Finale. After all, if he couldn’t enter the Celestial Stairway, going to a resourceless place like the Land of Finale was utterly futile.

Moreover, since Cloud had Mia, he spent all his days in her gentle embrace and had no desire to wander about aimlessly.

Jared handed over the control of the airship to Orion, making the journey to the Land of Finale effortless for everyone. They didn’t need to expend energy and could even cultivate on the airship.

Jared soared through the sky, heading toward the Land of Finale, as directed by Tennyson.

Orion, Cassian, Jaxon, Yelena, Octavion, Lorelei, Tennyson, Fraser, and Catalina were all inside the airship trailing behind Jared while maintaining a certain distance.

Throughout their journey, they encountered several cultivators heading toward the Land of Finale.

Moreover, all those cultivators were incredibly powerful. The least skilled among them was of Ultimate Realm Level Eight.

Jared was utterly astounded. He hadn’t anticipated that the Ethereal Realm still concealed so many experts.

As Jared and his companions hurried toward the Land of Unrestraint, two figures in the far north of the northern region were also rapidly heading in the same direction.

Those two moved swiftly, enveloped in flames. At a glance, they appeared like two burning meteors streaking across the sky.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4787 – After an indeterminable amount of time, Jared arrived above a hauntingly silent sea. The stillness of the sea was eerily reminiscent of the Dead Sea in the eastern region.

Looking ahead, he could only see a hazy expanse, as if a barrier stood before him. It was as though he had reached the end of the Ethereal Realm.

“I should arrive at the Land of Finale after crossing here.” Jared mirobas took a deep breath, then headed toward the hazy area.

The airship carrying Orion and the others was still following him.

Right after Jared reached the gray area, he was suddenly overwhelmed by a mysterious force.

Jared didn't pay any attention. Instead, he used his formidable physical body to shatter the oppressive force.

At that moment, an elderly man emerged from the grey zone.

He was a Top Level Ultimate Realm cultivator.

The elder, clad in a black robe, displayed a hint of disdain upon observing Jared's cultivation level.

The elder eyed Jared, commenting, “Since when did an Ultimate Realm Level Three cultivator start daring to come here?”

Jared glanced at the old man, not intending to engage with him and planning to bypass him instead.

However, the old man stretched his hand and said, “Don't you know the rules?”

“What rules?” Jared was taken aback.

“To enter the Land of Finale, you need to pay a thousand celestial crystals,” said the old man.

Jared didn't utter a word. Instead, he casually tossed a thousand celestial crystals to the old man.

For Jared, a thousand celestial crystals were a drop in the ocean.

There was no need for him to waste time over a thousand spirit stones.

The elder looked at the celestial crystals, momentarily stunned. Clearly, he hadn't expected that Jared, a mere Ultimate Realm Level Three cultivator, could casually produce a thousand celestial crystals and seem utterly unconcerned about it.

"It seems he's a rich kid..." The elder was feeling giddy.

"Can I enter now?" Jared asked.

"You can, but once you enter the Land of Finale, we-" The elder was about to say something, but before he could finish, Jared tossed another thousand celestial crystals into the elder's hands.

The elder was dumbfounded by how nouveau riche Jared was acting.

"Is there anything else?" Jared asked.

"Ah..." For a moment, the old man couldn't think of any other excuse but was reluctant to let go of Jared, whom he believed was an easy mark.

Encountering a cultivator like Jared, who was of low cultivation level yet incredibly wealthy from his perspective, was quite rare. He really wanted to wring as much money from such a cash cow.

After all, many less powerful rich kids would always have skilled bodyguards by their side when leaving home. They wouldn't even spare a second glance at an old gatekeeper like him.

At that moment, Jared was all alone. As such, the elder thought that if he didn't take advantage of Jared, he'd have to wait a while before another similar golden opportunity appeared.

"Of course, with the money you've provided, you can enter the Land of Finale. However, once you're in, there are still sanitary fees, per capita fees, road tolls, bridge tolls..." The old man, bending his fingers one by one, listed all the things Jared needed to pay in detail.

"Just tell me how many celestial crystals you need." Jared couldn't be bothered to listen any longer.

"I need... I need..." the elder pondered, finally gritting his teeth. "I need five thousand celestial crystals."

"Here." Jared promptly tossed five thousand celestial crystals toward the old man.

The elder was dumbfounded, then promptly slapped himself hard. "D*mn it, I asked too little..." Why am I stupid enough to only ask for five thousand? I should've requested more when this guy clearly would've given it.

He truly regretted his decision.

Then, the elder stopped Jared and said, "Wait a moment. Your situation is a bit unique. I need our elder to personally come over."

"Are you a member of the Haverford family?" Jared inquired.

"Indeed." The elder nodded. "However, don't bother mentioning that you know someone from our family. It's completely useless. It's our rule that outsiders don't get the easy way out."

"Don't worry, I won't mention it. However, truth be told, I am familiar with two men of the Haverford family, Maison and Quenric," said Jared with a slight smile.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4788— "Oh, they know plenty of people. Many of the visitors who came claim to know the two of them. However, Mr. Maison passed away some time ago. Given that you're unaware of this, I suspect you aren't particularly close to him."

As the elderly man spoke, he pulled out a communication device.

As the elder imbued the communication device with his spiritual energy, an mirobas incredibly aged voice quickly resonated from within. "What's the matter?"

"Elder Rhys, there's a person of unique status here who needs to enter the Land of Finale. Please personally come and verify him." The elder hastily spoke in a hushed and humble tone.

"Understood," the other party responded curtly.

Moments later, a chilling aura suddenly swept in. Then, an elderly man, clad in a traditional robe, materialized. Following his appearance, the surrounding void seemed to distort.

The elder in the traditional robe was Immortal Realm Level Two. Whether in terms of power or attire, he was clearly superior to the other elderly man.

The black-robed elderly man leaned in close to Rhys, whispering, "Elder Rhys, he's a big fish..."

Rhys nodded, striding over to Jared with a measured grace. He studied the latter briefly before speaking. "You're only on Ultimate Realm Level Three. What brings you to the Land of Finale?"

"To have fun. Is that disallowed?" Jared asked nonchalantly.

"Of course not. As long as you've paid the fee, we—"

"I've already paid the fees," Jared interrupted.

“Elder Rhys, he’s already paid all the different fees...” The black-robed elderly man desperately tried to signal Rhys with his eyes.

“I’m aware, and of course, you’re allowed to enter. However, your cultivation level is too low. You must know that the Celestial Stairway is about to open, and thus the Land of Finale has attracted many experts. If you, with your current level, don’t have someone to protect you, you could be killed in an instant. So, to venture into the Land of Finale, you need someone to protect you. Someone has to take responsibility for your safety, hence, a security fee is necessary.” Rhys spoke with great seriousness.

“How much is needed?” Jared asked.

“Five thousand-”

The black-robed elderly man coughed loudly, then he firmly grasped Rhys, pulling him aside..

“Elder Rhys, this is a big catch. You better not be afraid to squeeze him dry,” the black-robed elderly man whispered.

“I think five thousand is enough. If I ask for more, I’ll scare him off,” Rhys replied.

“You won’t. He didn’t even blink when he handed over seven thousand celestial crystals to me,” the black-robed elderly man said.

“He’s that impressive?” Rhys was taken aback for a moment, then he started laughing joyously.

Jared, who was standing to the side, couldn’t help but smile as he watched the two muttering to each other. These two have no clue.

“I just deliberated on your situation. You’ll need to pay fifty thousand celestial crystals. Hand over fifty thousand celestial crystals, and we can assure your safety in the Land of Finale. When the Celestial Stairway arrives, if you’re interested in exploring it, we can help.” Rhys explained in detail to Jared, probably fearing that the price of fifty thousand celestial crystals might scare the latter off.

“That’s not too much.” Without any hesitation, Jared pulled out his item pouch and tossed it to Rhys.

Rhys glanced at the celestial crystals, smiling warmly. “All right, you may proceed. I’ll have someone ensure your safety right away. If there’s anything you need here, don’t hesitate to ask me. I can fulfill all your desires.”

“Thanks,” Jared said, striding in without glancing at them.

“We’re rich! We only need to give a thousand to the higher-ups, and the rest is all ours,” the black-robed elderly man said excitedly.

“Why are you so worked up? The fifty thousand celestial crystals are mine. As for the seven thousand celestial crystals you need, hand over a thousand to the higher-ups. Keep the rest for yourself. I’ll pretend I didn’t see anything.” Rhys cast a stern glance at the black-robed elderly man.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4789 – The black-robed elderly man was taken aback but dared not argue back. All he could do was to hang his head in dejection and give a slight nod of agreement.

At that moment, a massive airship slowly approached. Fraser stood right at the forefront of the airship.

Upon witnessing the situation, Rhys and the mirobas black-robed elderly man turned solemn.

Upon seeing Fraser in the airship, Rhys took the initiative to greet him.

“Aren’t you Prince Fraser of Twilight Imperial City? My sincere apologies for my lack of respect...” Rhys said with a broad smile on his face.

“How much does it cost to enter the Land of Finale?” Fraser asked, his face devoid of any emotion.

“You don’t need to pay any fee to enter, Your Highness. You can just go in as you please,” Rhys hurriedly replied.

“I’ve got a few friends inside this airship. Would you like to check them?” Fraser said.

“No need.” Rhys repeatedly waved his hands.

“Mhm,” said Fraser as the airship gradually made its way into the grey area.

“Such audacity. Prince Fraser of Twilight Imperial City sure knows how to make an impression.” The black-robed elderly man watched the airship gradually entering the area, envious.

“Be more observant in the future. Avoid offending people like those if you can. You’re tasked with guarding the border, which is a cushy job. You need to be discerning as well.” Rhys addressed the black-robed elderly man.

“Elder Rhys, rest assured. My judgement of character is spot on. Didn’t I correctly assume the one earlier a cash cow?” The black-robed elderly man chuckled.

Rhys was also brimming with joy. He had effortlessly gained tens of thousands of celestial crystals, after all.

At that moment, a voice echoed, “You two seem quite happy.”

The two of them turned to the origin of the voice and were instantly left dumbstruck.

“Overlord of Celestial Palace’s Tenth Hall! How come you’re here as well?” Rhys and the black-robed elderly man both stepped forward to meet Tennyson.

They had to present such an attitude because Quenric was working under Tennyson.

Although the Haverford family had numerous high-ranking members in the Celestial Palace, they were, after all, from a collateral branch of the family, and merely subordinates of the Haverford family. Therefore, when they met Tennyson, they had to be attentive.

“Are you two guarding the border?” Tennyson asked.

Due to Quenric, Tennyson had become quite familiar with the Haverford family.

“Exactly. We both are on guard duty.” Rhys nodded repeatedly, then added, “I’m not sure if Old Mr. Haverford is aware of your presence. Should I notify him?”

Tennyson waved his hand and spoke. “No need. I just came by to clear my mind, that’s all.”

The two bowed, gesturing for Tennyson to enter. “In that case, please-”

At that moment, a flash of ruthlessness darted through Tennyson’s eyes, followed quickly by the simultaneous launch of two palm strikes.

Rhys and the black-robed elderly man were both flung backward, subsequently spitting out blood, shocked.

“What are you...” Rhys looked at Tennyson in disbelief. He couldn’t understand why Tennyson had suddenly turned against them.

“You two ignorant fools. How dare you swindle Mr. Chance’s celestial crystals. You’re practically begging for death!” Tennyson stepped forward, rifling through the item pouches on the two individuals, including the one given by Jared.

“Mr. Chance? Could it be the young man from just now?” Rhys wore an expression of disbelief.

He didn’t understand why Tennyson was referring to an Ultimate Realm Level Three cultivator with such respect and even attacking him for that young man.

After stowing away the item pouch, Tennyson made a sweeping gesture with his hand.

Rhys and the black-robed elderly man were instantaneously erased, as if the two had never existed at all.

Tennyson sauntered into the grey area with an air of nonchalance.

Jared and Fraser were already waiting for him up ahead.

“Did you retrieve it?” Jared asked immediately upon seeing Tennyson.

“I did.” Tennyson nodded, handing over all the item pouches to Jared.

Jared only kept the celestial crystals that belonged to him, returning the rest to Tennyson.

Earlier, Jared agreed to hand over the crystals so readily wasn't because he was extravagantly rich. It was because he knew he could always get it back no matter how much he gave.