

# A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE

## Chapter 4792 Forced Bargain

Just as Jared was about to speak, the woman adorned in blue accessories interrupted him. "I know, You certainly don't possess the ability to conceal your aura. However, that's not a problem. I have a cloaking charm here. All you need to do is wear this charm, and it will hide your aura. Others won't be able to detect your true strength."

The woman adorned in blue accessories, Isla, brandished a charm, playfully waving it toward Jared as she spoke.

After Jared saw that, a smile instantly spread across his face. He finally understood why this woman had been showering him with compliments earlier - she was trying to sell him a cloaking charm.

"Are you really giving me this cloaking charm?" Jared asked deliberately.

Isla responded, "That won't do. This cloaking charm was personally crafted by a senior charm master. I had to exhaust quite a lot of resources to get it. But if you want some, I can certainly give you a bit. However, I can't just hand it to you for free! If someone else had asked for it, no matter the resources they offered, I wouldn't have given it away. But seeing your refined features and pleasing appearance, I found myself rather taken with you. That's why I decided to give you some."

"Sis, we don't have many of these charms left. How could you just give them away? We paid a hefty price to have them drawn by a charm master. What would we do if you gave them away?"

The woman adorned in red accessories, Rosa, quickly intervened.

"Sis, I noticed that this man's abilities are rather weak. I can't bear to see him get harmed by others, so I think we should lend him a hand!" Isla replied.

"We can't do this..." Rosa vehemently protested.

Jared watched the two of them putting on an enthusiastic performance, and he couldn't help but laugh.

How could such deception exist in the Ethereal Realm?

"Since this item is so important to you both, I won't keep it. I can't put you sisters in a difficult position!"

After making up his mind to tease the twin sisters, Jared spoke his piece and turned to leave.

At that moment, the twin sisters were dumbfounded.

Initially, they had planned to put on a show in front of Jared, hoping to sell the cloaking charm at a high price.

But now, Jared had actually turned and walked away.

"Hey, hey, hey..." Isla caught up with Jared. "Sir, don't leave. My sister doesn't know any better. How about I give you this cloaking charm for a cheaper price?"

"What's the price?" Jared asked.

"How about ten thousand celestial crystals per piece?" said Isla.

"Ten thousand celestial crystals?" Jared was taken aback. "For your shoddy charm, it's worth ten thousand celestial crystals? Why don't you just go rob someone..."

"Sir, if you find it too expensive, we can always discuss it!"

Isla smiled.

"No, no..." Jared uttered, about to turn and leave.

Before he could even turn around, Rosa had already aimed her sword directly at Jared.

"Since you've asked, you must take it. Don't blame me for being rude if you don't!" Rosa radiated the aura of the Ultimate Realm Level Nine.

"Are you forcing a sale on me?" Jared said with a laugh.

"Indeed, we sisters are not unreasonable. You're purchasing our cloaking charms with your celestial crystal - it's a fair trade. If you had run into someone else, they would have killed you with a single strike of their sword and taken everything you had!" Isla chimed in.

"For the first time, I witnessed such a righteous way of forced buying and selling. Yes, I have celestial crystals, but I won't be purchasing your cloaking charm!" Jared responded with a subtle smile.

"Brat, aren't you afraid of dying?" Isla frowned as she spoke.

"Yes, but I know that the two of you can't kill me!" Jared exclaimed.

"Hmph, you're merely an Ultimate Realm Level Three cultivator, yet you dare to boast so boldly. There's no need for the two of us. I alone could send you to the

afterlife with a single stroke of my sword!" Rosa coldly snorted.

"Really? I don't believe it. Why don't we give it a try?"

Jared provocatively waved at Rosa.

"You're courting death..."

After Rosa finished speaking, she swiftly aimed her sword at Jared.

"Hold on. Both of you back off. This person is mine..."

Accompanied by a bellowing shout, a young man dressed in a brocade robe walked in. He wore a jade pendant around his waist and held a hand fan in his hand.

Behind the young man, there were also two cultivators with stern expressions trailing him.

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"Evan Thorne?"

When the two women saw this young man, their expressions subtly shifted.

"Rosa, Isla, have you two sisters lost your minds?" he accused, "You're ignoring a fortune in bounty, yet you insist on selling those worthless charms of yours."

Evan casually flicked his hand fan, speaking with an air of disdain.

"Mr. Evan, what do you mean by that?" Rosa asked.

"Don't you guys know this person?" Evan asked.

Rosa and Isla shook their heads. They didn't know Jared. They had only approached him to sell the cloaking charm because he seemed to be of a lower level and had an unfamiliar face.

"No wonder!" Evan said with a faint smile, "This man is named Jared Chance, the one the Haverford family spent two hundred thousand celestial crystals to hunt down."

"Two hundred thousand celestial crystals?"

The sisters, Rosa and Isla, exchanged a glance, their eyes filled with astonishment.

"Mr. Evan, you must be joking. How could an Ultimate Realm Level Three cultivator possibly be worth two hundred thousand celestial crystals?" Isla asked with a hint of confusion.

"Who the hell has time to joke around with you guys? Anyway, this is what the Haverford family said. I don't care about his cultivation level. Both of you, get lost. If you upset me, it's been a while since my men have had any interaction with women!"

Evan spoke to the two sisters.

"Mr. Evan, don't be upset. We'll leave..."

Rosa quickly pulled her sister aside, her face full of apologetic smiles.

Just as the two sisters were about to turn around and leave, suddenly, dozens of orbs of light were thrown from their hands.

These orbs of light burst forth with a blinding radiance, and in an instant, a series of explosions occurred.

Caught off guard by this sudden attack, Evan was thrown into disarray and swiftly retreated.

"Get moving! Are you waiting here to die?"

Rosa swiftly grabbed Jared, and they made a hasty escape.

At the same time, Isla had placed a cloaking charm on Jared, effectively hiding his aura. This was to prevent Evan and the others from tracking him down by following his aura.

"Darn it! Go after them..."

Enraged, Evan hastily pursued with his subordinates in tow.

Rosa and Isla, together with Jared, ran for a good half an hour, not stopping until the cloaking charm they carried lost its effect. Only then did they pause, panting heavily.

The two individuals quickly took out a few pills to replenish their strength, while Jared watched them with a hint of surprise.

"Why did you two decide to save me?" Jared asked in confusion.

"There's no reason why..." Rosa said after catching her breath.

"We're kind-hearted sisters. How do you plan on showing your gratitude to us both?" Isla inquired.

"Kind-hearted?" Jared chuckled. "If that were the truth, who bullies the weak by forcing them into unfair trades?"

Isla shot Jared a look. "You should be grateful for just being forced into trades. Some people out there would kill you just for a reward."

"Could it be that you sisters saved me just to personally claim the reward yourselves?" Jared said with a smile.

"Since you've already figured it out, we won't beat around the bush any longer. We truly didn't expect that you, an Ultimate Realm Level Three cultivator, would be worth two hundred thousand celestial crystals. I wonder if the Haverford family has lost their minds, or maybe they just have too many celestial crystals to throw around! But don't worry. I'll be quick when I make my move. I won't let you suffer." Rosa looked at Jared, surprisingly offering words of comfort.

Jared couldn't help but burst into laughter as he looked at the twin sisters before him.

These two women, though not devoid of intelligence, were not exactly brimming with it either...

"Why are you laughing? Aren't you afraid of dying?" Isla asked.

"Your intelligence is laughable," Jared declared.

"What? You dare to mock us?"

Isla pointed her long sword toward Jared.

"Think about it. Does the Haverford family have an abundance of celestial crystals, or have they lost their minds? They actually used two hundred thousand celestial crystals to target me, an Ultimate Realm Level Three cultivator. Couldn't they have just sent an elder to kill me off casually? Why the need for a death warrant, and they're even offering two hundred thousand celestial crystals?" Jared stated.

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With a thoughtful flicker in her eyes, Rosa questioned, "You're right. Why didn't the Haverford family handle this themselves?"

"The Haverford family knew that killing me wouldn't be as easy as they thought. They are aware of the influential people backing me, people they didn't dare to offend. That's why they issued a bounty, hoping others would do their dirty work," Jared explained.

"Is there someone backing you up? Could it be that the person behind you is even more powerful than the Haverford family?" Isla asked.

Jared's lips curved into a smirk. "The small Haverford family... can be wiped out with a flick of my wrist..."

"Stop bluffing. I don't believe you've got someone backing you up. So, who's this big shot supporting you from behind the scenes?"

Isla couldn't believe it. She was skeptical that an Ultimate Realm Level Three cultivator could possibly have any significant backing.

"I'm my only backer!"

Jared pointed to himself and spoke.

"How dare you mess with us? I....."

Isla believed that Jared had tricked them, so she decided it was time to take matters into her own hands and eliminate Jared.

How when she was about to make a move, she felt an overwhelming aura press upon her.

"You can't run now!"

Evan arrived in a fit of rage, and soon after, he threw a punch at Jared and the two sisters.

As a Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine, his punch was filled with an aura capable of destroying the heavens and earth.

Upon witnessing the situation, Rosa and Isla were instantly taken aback, their faces drained of color. But by then, it was already too late for them to think about escaping.

Both of their faces were filled with despair. They knew that today, they were likely unable to escape their fate.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, Evan's body stiffened, and he swiftly descended from mid-air.

Evan was seen with his eyes wide open, staring blankly at his own chest. Unbeknownst to when, a sword had somehow found its way into Evan's chest. Dragonslayer Sword...

Both sisters were flabbergasted, as they hadn't seen clearly how the sword was drawn.

Upon witnessing the situation, the two followers behind Evan instantly exuded an intimidating aura, positioning themselves protectively on either side of him.

Both individuals were at the Immortal Realm Level One. Upon witnessing Evan being pierced by a sword, they furrowed their brows in concern.

Despite their combined strength, they astonishingly failed to discern how the sword had managed to pierce through their young master's body.

"Mr. Chance, we are from Thorne Sect. This is our young master of Thorne Sect. We hope you can show some mercy toward him!"

One of the cultivators turned to Jared, raising his fist in greeting as he spoke.

To have the ability to pierce through Evan's body with a sword right under their watchful eyes, Jared's strength could not possibly be just at the Ultimate Realm Level Three as he had revealed.

Moreover, Evan was at the Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine. How could he possibly be pierced through by a single sword from an Ultimate Realm Level Three cultivator?

The only explanation now was that Jared had concealed his true capabilities.

"Thorne Sect?" Jared shook his head. "Never heard of it!"

Swoosh!

The Dragonslayer Sword had once again returned to Jared's hand. However, Evan's body was instantly cleaved in two, his spirit and form completely obliterated.

At the same time, the item pouch that Evan had on him flew into Jared's hands.

"Quite the wealthy young master. He sure has a lot of good stuff!" Jared glanced at the item pouch, then turned to the two Thorne Sect cultivators. "I welcome you to seek revenge for your young master..."

The two cultivators from Thorne Sect exchanged a glance, but neither dared to make a move.

The more Jared acted in this way, the more it left these two people feeling uncertain.

The two could only fixate their gaze on Jared, their hands tightly clenched, emanating an intimidating aura. However, they did not make a move.

The sword strike they had just experienced left both of them with lingering unease.

The two of them were indeed experts of the Immortal Realm, yet they couldn't quite perceive how Jared had made his move.

Initially, it was assumed that even if Evan's skills were no match for Jared, he couldn't possibly be defeated in an instant.

As long as the situation was turning bad, they were ready to step in and lend a hand.

Who would have expected for Evan to be instantly defeated by Jared?

At that moment, they finally understood why the Haverford family had offered a bounty of two hundred thousand celestial crystals for the assassination of Jared.

This kind of prowess was indeed worth two hundred thousand.

After watching Jared for a moment, the two cultivators from Thorne Sect gradually eased their aura. Then, they lifted Evan's body, quickly disappearing into the horizon.

It wasn't until the two cultivators from Thorne Sect had left that the sisters, Rosa and Isla, finally let out a long sigh of relief. They collapsed on the ground in an instant.

The aura emanated by those two Immortal Realm cultivators was so overwhelming that it was hard for the two sisters to bear.

At that moment, both of them were nearly spent.

Jared, on the other hand, turned to look at the two sisters, his gaze as calm as still water.

The more mundane Jared appeared, the more the two sisters were taken aback.

"Mr. Chance, we... we made a mistake. We beg for your forgiveness. We are willing to surrender all our resources!"

Isla no longer held her previous demeanor. At this moment, her face turned pale, her body shivering uncontrollably, presenting a pitiful sight.

"If you find our resources unappealing, Mr. Chance, my sister and I are willing to offer ourselves for your amusement."

"We're twin sisters, offering you a unique experience, Mr. Chance!"

With her large eyes twinkling, Rosa was continuously sending flirtatious glances toward Jared.

"Not interested..."

After Jared finished speaking, he turned and walked away.

Forget all this talk about sisters or whatever, Jared simply had no interest in it at the moment.

After all, he wasn't exactly lacking in female companionship.

Jared turned and left, truly catching the two sisters off guard. They exchanged a glance, then promptly got up and pursued Jared.

"Wait a moment, Mr. Chance!" Rosa shouted out loud.

"What? Are you going to insist I sleep with you both?"

Jared slightly furrowed his brows.

Rosa's face flushed. She shook her head and said, "Our looks surely wouldn't catch your fancy, Mr. Chance. We just want to give you a heads-up. The man you just ended was no ordinary individual. You probably didn't know who he was, did you?"

"Didn't they reveal earlier? Something about Thorne Sect... He's some young master?" Jared said.

"Surely, you have no idea what Thorne Sect is," said Rosa.

"No matter who it is, if they want to kill me, they can only face death themselves. Even if a king or deity comes, it's the same. Those are my rules!" Jared casually remarked.

Upon hearing this, Rosa and Isla broke out in a cold sweat. They had only intended to trick Jared earlier, not truly desiring to kill him.

Otherwise, the two sisters might have ended up dead by now.

"Mr. Chance, the man is named Evan Thorne. He is the son of Thorne Sect. Although Thorne Sect's power is not top-notch, it's not to be underestimated. They hold a significant position and influence within Doveston."

Rosa was introducing Thorne Sect to Jared.

"How does the strength of Thorne Sect compare to the Haverford family?" Jared asked.

"Of course, Thorne Sect couldn't quite match up to the Haverford family, but the difference isn't too drastic," Rosa exclaimed.

"I'm not even afraid of the Haverford family, so why would Thorne Sect scare me..." Jared laughed.

Rosa paused, her face showing a hint of embarrassment. "Mr. Chance," she said, "Though Thorne Sect may not be as powerful as the Haverford family, when it comes to Three Unified Sects, the Haverford family would not stand a chance."

"Three Unified Sects?" Jared was taken aback, not understanding what this was.

"Mr. Chance, the three sects represented by Three Unified Sects have consolidated their strength through marriage alliances. As a result, the three sects are now united as one force.

So we've always referred to them as Three Unified Sects. One of them is Thorne Sect, and another is Vitellius Sect, whose members are known for their proficiency in divination arts. The last one is Spirit Beast Sect, where they are particularly fond of nurturing spiritual beasts."

At this point, Isla interrupted to explain to Jared.

"How does the combined strength of these three sects compare to that of Twilight Imperial City?" Jared asked.

"I can't really say for sure. After all, Twilight Imperial City is rather enigmatic. Rumor has it that its power is among the top in the Ethereal Realm. Whether Three Unified Sects can surpass Twilight Imperial City, I wouldn't dare to speculate!"

Quickly, Isla shook her head and spoke.

"The king of Twilight Imperial City is my underling. Do you think I would fear anything, let alone Three Unified Sects?"

Jared gave a cold laugh, then turned around and continued on his way.

The two sisters glanced at Jared, momentarily at a loss. They couldn't discern whether Jared was bragging or truly impressive.