

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE

Chapter 4796 | Am Fine

Jared didn't concern himself with what the two sisters were thinking; he simply kept on walking forward.

And so, he took out Evan's item pouch, meticulously examining its contents.

As the young master of Thorne Sect, there was no doubt that his item pouch would be filled with many valuable items.

Casually, Jared tossed some of the pills from his item pouch into his mouth.

In this Land of Finale that was devoid of spiritual energy and resources, one could only rely on the resources they brought themselves for replenishment.

"Huh? What's this?"

At that moment, Jared pulled out a glowing orb from his item pouch.

The glowing orb appeared translucent, encapsulating a mysterious power within.

Through the sphere, one could see a small creature curled up inside, its skin, flesh, and blood vessels clearly visible.

"Could it be a spirit beast egg?"

Jared recalled the Celestial Devourer, which had also been in the form of a sphere back then.

"Mr. Chance, be careful. That's the Spirit Beast Sect's Spirit Devouring Beast."

From behind, Jared heard Rosa's voice.

Before Jared could react, the glowing orb in his hand suddenly shattered. Immediately after, the Spirit Devouring Beast flew out in an instant, vanishing between Jared's brows.

Jared stood frozen on the spot, as Rosa and Isla had already caught up to him at that moment.

"Oh no, Mr. Chance has been invaded by the Spirit Devouring Beast. I'm afraid his spiritual sense might be consumed!"

Upon witnessing the situation, Rosa expressed with an anxious face.

"Sis, once the Spirit Devouring Beast enters a body, it's impossible to remove it. After a short while, even if Jared doesn't die, he'll become a mindless fool.

It will be perfect if we seize the opportunity to take his head, then trade it with the Haverford family for a good amount of celestial crystals!" Isla spoke with a hint of excitement.

"Stop!" Rosa frowned. "Just now, Mr. Chance spared our lives. How could we possibly do such a thing?"

"Sis, he's destined to die sooner or later. Even if we didn't intervene, someone else certainly would have. Rather than giving others the advantage, it's better if we get those two hundred thousand celestial crystals. That's two hundred thousand we're talking about!"

As Isla spoke, her treasured sword was poised to strike toward Jared's head. Clang!

With a clear, crisp sound, Isla's precious sword was parried by Rosa.

"Sis, if you dare to lift a hand, don't blame me for being rude!" Rosa said with a stern face.

"Rosa, you're so naive!"

Left with no choice, Isla could only put away her precious sword.

Rosa looked at Jared, noticing that he was completely still as if he had lost the ability to control his body.

In truth, Jared was completely untroubled. The so-called Spirit Devouring Beast that had entered his consciousness had long been seized and roasted for a meal by Vermilion Demon Lord.

Even without the presence of Vermilion Demon Lord in Jared's sea of consciousness, this so-called Spirit Devouring Beast wouldn't dare to harm a single shred of Jared's spiritual sense.

Golden Tome also existed in Jared's consciousness field, an entity even Vermilion Demon Lord feared.

An insignificant Spirit Devouring Beast was nothing in comparison.

"I heard that once the Spirit Devouring Beast enters a body, it can be swiftly drawn out through the mouth. Let me give it a try..."

After Rosa finished speaking, she planted a kiss on Jared, starting to kiss him passionately.

Jared's eyes widened in a mix of shock and embarrassment.

Pushing Rosa away, Jared coughed violently twice. "I'm sorry. I... I'm fine now!" "Mr. Chance, has the Spirit Devouring Beast within you been drawn out?"

Upon seeing that Jared was unharmed, Rosa expressed her joy. However, her delight was short-lived as a frown quickly replaced her smile. "That's not right," she said, "If the Spirit Devouring Beast inside you was drawn out, it should have entered my body. Why don't I feel anything?"

"The Spirit Devouring Beast infiltrated my body, but I destroyed it. My mind isn't so easily consumed!"

Jared gave a faint smile.

Toward Rosa, Jared was indeed grateful. Regardless of whether she had been of any assistance to him, at the very least, she no longer harbored any ill intentions toward him.

As for Isla...

Jared cast a glance at Isla, his eyes flickering with murderous intent.

Isla felt the murderous intent radiating from Jared, which scared her into taking several steps back. Her expression was filled with intense anxiety.

Chapter 4797 Too Much

"Mr. Chance, I can sometimes be impulsive. I hope you won't hold it against me!"

Upon seeing the situation, Rosa quickly pleaded for mercy.

"You're lucky you're your sister's sibling. Otherwise, by now, you'd be a corpse!" Jared cast a glance at Isla, his eyes filled with an unmistakable warning.

After he had spoken, Jared turned and continued to walk away. He had no desire to get overly involved with the twin sisters standing before him.

But who would have known, just as Jared had left, the two chased after him.

"Is there anything else?" Jared asked.

"Mr. Chance, we would like to accompany you everywhere..."

Rosa stated bluntly.

"I never keep people with malicious intentions toward me by my side!" Jared shook his head.

"Mr. Chance, I admit I was wrong just now. But you need to understand that this entire place is under the control of the Haverford family. They've put a bounty on your head, yet they haven't sent anyone to hunt you down. This suggests they want you to be like a public enemy. Those who manage to reach the Land of Finale are all cultivators from hidden power sects and cultivator families. If all these individuals were to target you, I'm afraid you would never know a day of peace!"

Rosa spoke up.

"Do you have a way to keep me from being targeted?" Jared asked.

Rosa nodded. "Mr. Chance, the reason people are targeting you is because your current cultivation level is just too low. I hope you won't hide your true capabilities any longer. Show your strength and make some people back off! If you had revealed your true capabilities just now, I doubt Evan would have dared to mess with you so casually."

Jared laughed. "My actual level is the Ultimate Realm Level Three. I haven't hidden anything!"

"What?" Rosa was taken aback.

An Ultimate Realm Level Three cultivator took down a Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine cultivator with just one sword strike?

Isn't this just too outrageous?

After a moment of shock, Rosa continued, "Mr. Chance, given your exceptional talent and ability to fight beyond your level, you should head to Doveston. The Celestial Stairway has yet to descend, and nearly all the cultivators are gathered there. After you arrive at Doveston, you can

confidently display his strength. As such, many people will become wary of your power and dare not provoke you anymore. You can also leverage the influence behind you. For instance, the king of Twilight Imperial City. You can have him give you a back massage right in the middle of the street. Do you think anyone would dare to cross you then? When the time comes, the Haverford and the Thorne families wouldn't dare to seek revenge on you anymore..."

Upon hearing Rosa's analysis, Jared responded with a faint smile, "Are you suggesting that I show off?"

Rosa nodded. "If you are truly impressive, Mr. Chance, then he should show it. If you're not, then you should act like you are. Either way, the goal is to deter others from messing with you!"

"How should I pretend? My status is too low. I can't really show off, can I?" Jared pondered. "I do have a magic sword here, though. I wonder if that could help me impress!"

"I'm afraid that won't work. It's just a magic sword, after all. Not everyone can appreciate its value. I wonder, do you have any other impressive items?" Rosa asked.

"Then I'll just pretend that I have a celestial beast, that I understand the immortal technique, that I'm versed in formations, that I can revive the dead, that I possess the Divine Bow, and that I have a powerful backing capable of obliterating the realms of gods and mortals with a single strike."

Jared spoke incessantly.

"No, no, the things that you claim are simply unbelievable. Something about obliterating the celestial realm with a single palm strike, celestial beasts, the Divine Bow, and some knowledge of immortal techniques. All these outrageous claims are so obviously exaggerated. It'll be hard for anyone to

believe you." Rosa repeatedly waved her hands, telling Jared to stop bragging. "Brag?"

Jared laughed, and then a wave of heat swept over. The unicorn beast was released by Jared.

Chapter 4798 The Truth

Feeling the soft green grass around it, the little unicorn beast was overjoyed. It ran around in all directions, cheerfully calling out.

It seemed that the Celestial Devourer also sensed something, promptly flying out from Jared's Storage Ring.

The Celestial Devourer was completely out of Jared's control.

The little unicorn beast and the little Celestial Devourer were frolicking around, having the time of their lives.

Upon witnessing this scene, both Rosa and Isla were dumbfounded.

"Mr. Chance, this..."

Rosa's eyes widened, her face full of disbelief.

"Oh, they're the two little celestial beasts I've raised. They're very well-behaved..."

Jared spoke in a very casual manner.

Rosa and Isla was baffled.

D*mn it! He actually has celestial beast.

Clang!

Suddenly, a crisp sound echoed, and astonishingly, a divine bow fell from Jared's body.

"Sorry, my Storage Ring is a bit full..."

Jared bent down and picked up the Divine Bow.

"The Divine Bow?"

The two sisters were absolutely astounded.

D*mn, he really has the Divine Bow!

Having stowed away the Divine Bow, a sudden glimmer sparked at the tip of Jared's finger, followed swiftly by a pointed gesture into the void.

A flash of golden light vanished into the void in an instant.

The entire void seemed to warp, as if time itself had come to a standstill.

"My skills aren't too shabby, right?" Jared asked indifferently.

"Immortal technique?"

The sisters' mouths dropped open in astonishment, wide enough to fit two eggs.

D*mn it! He really knows some immortal technique!

Jared spotted a few goats in the distance. With a wave of his hand in mid-air, a series of formation patterns emerged.

Quickly, a formation was set up, trapping several goats within it, and they were delivered straight to Jared and his companions.

Immediately after, several goats fell flat on the ground as if controlled by some unseen force.

Jared snapped his fingers, and an internal flame ignited.

As the aroma filled the air, several goats had been perfectly roasted.

"This smells amazing. It's been so long since I've had roasted lamb!"

Jared took a deep inhale, then tore off a leg of lamb and started to gnaw on it.

The ambiance here was just like that of the ordinary world. Eating lamb leg here

was akin to going on a spring outing in the mundane world.

At this moment, it was as if Jared had returned to the mundane world.

"Aren't you two going to eat?" Jared asked, looking toward the two sisters.

At that moment, the two sisters were completely dumbfounded, standing there in

a daze, oblivious to Jared calling out to them.

"Sis, was that a formation just now?"

"Yes!"

D*mn it! He really knows how to set arcane arrays!

"You two aren't eating? There's so much roast lamb. I can't finish it all by myself!"

After Jared finished speaking, he gently waved his hand.

A breeze swept past, carrying a breath of life with it. Astonishingly, several roasted goats visibly regenerated their flesh and blood. In the end, they miraculously came back to life and scampered away.

"Reviving the dead?"

At this moment, both sisters felt as if their minds weren't functioning properly.

What! He can even revive the dead?

"Is there anything else I haven't shown yet? I want to practice first, so I can show off at Doveston!"

Jared wiped the grease from his lips and asked.

"No, no... Mr. Chance, you don't need to prove anything else. This isn't you showing off. This is you genuinely being impressive!"

In haste, Rosa tried to stop Jared.

If Jared were to unleash another strike, obliterating the Ethereal Realm, then both their families would be left with nothing.

"Is this enough?" Jared asked.

"Enough. It's more than enough. If they saw these things, they would surely not dare to target you again!"

Rosa repeatedly nodded, expressing her agreement.

"That's good!" Jared nodded. "But where is Doveston? I'm new here. I don't know my way around!"

"I know. I'll take you there!"

Isla quickly took the lead.

At that moment, Isla had no intention of claiming the reward for killing Jared. All

she wanted was to stay by Jared's side wholeheartedly.

Guided by Isla, Jared headed toward Doveston.

Regardless of whether anyone was against him, Jared had decided to make a big move. On reflection, it seemed like there weren't many people in the Ethereal Realm who posed a threat to him anymore.

Chapter 4799 A Schemer

Thorne Sect.

Inside the main hall, several elders were seated; all of them were from Thorne Sect. The elder seated in the middle was none other than the Grand Elder of Thorne Sect, Jorvan Thorne.

In front of these elders lay the bisected corpse of Evan.

The two cultivators who had been accompanying Evan were now kneeling in the main hall, heads lowered in silence.

The young master of Thorne Sect had been cleaved in two by a single sword strike. These two fellows had failed to protect him, and they were undoubtedly responsible.

It would still take some time for the Celestial Stairway to descend, so Thorne Sect merely instructed Evan to take the two of them to the Land of Finale in advance.

Who would have thought it would turn out like this?

"Did Jared really defeat the young master with just one strike, despite being only at the Ultimate Realm Level Three?" Jorvan asked with a cold demeanor.

"Yes!" One of the cultivators nodded in agreement.

"You two were assigned to guard him. What exactly were you two doing?"

Both of you are in the Immortal Realm, yet an Ultimate Realm Level Three cultivator managed to frighten you so much?" Jorvan asked furiously.

"Grand Elder, we initially underestimated Jared's strength, and thus, didn't pay much attention. By the time we realized what was happening, Mr. Evan had already been struck by a sword. The speed of the attack was so swift. We simply couldn't see it clearly!"

The cultivator, who was kneeling on the ground, spoke with a trembling body.

"Why didn't the two of you seek vengeance for Mr. Evan?" Jorvan continued to question.

"Even if we team up, we are no match for Jared. Besides, Mr. Evan's body was left exposed in the wilderness. We needed to bring his body back!"

The cultivator kept his head lowered, not daring to meet the gaze of the Grand Elder.

"Concealing his true capabilities, Jared is indeed no ordinary individual. No wonder the Haverford family would rather shell out two hundred thousand celestial crystals than handle matters themselves. What do you think is the true extent of Jared's abilities?" Jorvan asked.

"Immortal Realm Level Two..." said the cultivator.

"No, I believe he might even be in the Immortal Realm Level Three!" Another cultivator kneeling on the ground spoke up.

"Immortal Realm Level Three?" Jorvan slowly rose to his feet. "If he's so strong, why is he hiding it? Pretending to be weak to deceive the strong?"

"Jorvan, what should we do next? Should we seek vengeance for Mr. Evan?"

At that moment, an elderly man voiced his question.

"Eruvan, don't you find this matter a bit peculiar? Why would Jared want to conceal such a significant cultivation level? We're also unclear if there are other forces backing Jared. If we rush into revenge, it will undoubtedly disrupt our future plans."

Jorvan spoke with furrowed brows.

"What should we do, then? Are we just supposed to stand by and watch Mr. Evan meet a tragic end? If the head of the sect emerges, we'll all undoubtedly face punishment," Eruvan Thorne exclaimed.

"Why the rush? I didn't say I wouldn't seek revenge. Now, let's inform Vitellius Sect and Spirit Beast Sect about Mr. Evan's unfortunate incident and let them take the lead. Let's just say that the sect leader is in seclusion. We simply can't make decisions on such major matters. Spirit Beast Sect will surely intervene. After all, the current master of Spirit Beast Sect is Mr. Evan's uncle. He wouldn't stand by and watch his nephew meet a tragic end without lifting a finger."

Jorvan's eyes narrowed as he spoke.

"Jorvan, are you making Spirit Beast Sect the scapegoat?" said Eruvan.

"Indeed, regardless of Jared's actual abilities or who he relies on for support, everything about him would be exposed once Spirit Beast Sect makes a move. "If Jared didn't have any substantial backing and was killed by someone from Spirit Beast Sect, it would be considered as avenging Mr. Evan. If Jared has some powerful backing and Spirit Beast Sect can't handle him, then we should just observe quietly and wait for the sect's leader to come out of seclusion. With this approach, no matter the outcome, we wouldn't be the ones to blame," Jorvan analyzed.

Eruvan's eyes lit up. "Jorvan, you truly are full of wisdom and strategy. Let's do that!"

In no time, a surge of aura burst forth from Thorne Sect, vanishing into the sky.

Chapter 4800 Too Arrogant

Doveston.

The shape of an archway, formed by two massive boulders, bore the inscription of the word "Doveston." It was unknown who had etched these characters there!

Beyond this door, there was a neat row of houses. This place was usually sparsely populated, with hardly a soul in sight.

Yet, every hundred years, when the Celestial Stairway descended, this place would become a bustling hub, teeming with cultivators from all walks of life who had journeyed here.

These cultivators were waiting at Doveston for the descent of the Celestial Stairway. While they waited, they also engaged in trade amongst themselves. Jared, accompanied by Rosa and Isla, confidently strode into Doveston.

Jared didn't conceal his aura, nor did he alter his appearance.

Upon seeing Jared's arrival, many people appeared quite astonished.

After all, the Haverford family had offered a bounty of two hundred thousand celestial crystals for the execution of Jared, yet the audacious man dared to make a grand appearance at Doveston.

Especially now, when the Celestial Stairway had yet to descend and various powers had not fully taken control of Doveston. If someone from the Haverford family were to kill Jared here, no one would intervene.

On either side of the street, pairs of intense eyes were fixated on Jared and his companions.

Two hundred thousand celestial crystals was no small sum.

Moreover, the cultivators who came here were often at the Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine, and some were even on the verge of ascending to the Immortal Realm. These were the people who needed the celestial crystals the most.

However, Jared's brazen appearance at Doveston did deter many with ill intentions from acting recklessly.

After all, Jared was no fool. The fact that he dared to show up indicated that he was well-prepared in advance. Who knew if Jared had had some influential backing behind him?

So, before anyone could confirm the details, no one dared to make the first move. After all, the nail that sticks out gets hammered down.

"Sis, there are so many people around us. I feel so shy. Do you think it's because we're too beautiful?"

Feeling the intense gazes of those around her, Isla spoke with a touch of shyness.

"Stop being so self-absorbed. These people are looking at Mr. Chance. In their eyes, he's nothing short of a walking treasure trove. Two hundred thousand celestial crystals who wouldn't be envious of that?"

Rosa glanced at Isla.

Jared, however, didn't pay any attention to the stares of the people around him. Instead, he sought out a crowded area and casually gestured, summoning the little fire unicorn.

"Holy smokes! Is that the mythical fire unicorn?"

"It can't be... How could there be celestial beasts in the Ethereal Realm?"

"Is it even a celestial beast? It's so small. It's just the size of a dog!"

Everyone's attention was captivated by Jared's fire unicorn. They were all observing it closely, curious to know if the creature by Jared's side was indeed a celestial beast.

"What is Mr. Chance up to? Why is he suddenly so flashy?"

Tennyson was hidden in the shadows, watching as Jared suddenly arrived at Doveston, his presence unapologetically conspicuous. He truly couldn't fathom what Jared was up to.

"Fraser, what do you think is going through Jared's mind? Why would he choose to show off in a place like Doveston?"

Within the crowd, Catalina looked toward Fraser and asked.

"I really don't know either. Maybe he felt that Doveston represents a place for us

in the Twilight Imperial City, so he didn't hesitate?"

Fraser also wore a face full of confusion.

"It's all your fault. Neither Father nor Master have arrived yet, and you've already tipped off Jared, emboldening him to such an extent. If anyone threatens Jared right now, I need you to step in. If anything happens to Jared, you'll have to answer to me!"

Catalina shot Fraser a glare, blaming him.

"Women..." Fraser sighed.

"What are you all gawking at? Haven't you ever seen a celestial beast before? Keep staring, and I'll gouge your eyes out! Get lost!"

Jared arrogantly pointed his Dragonslayer Sword at the crowd around him, hurling insults.

Everyone was baffled.

Rosa and Isla also looked at Jared, their faces filled with shock.

"Mr. Chance, tone it down a bit. Sure, you should be assertive, but don't go

overboard and offend everyone! If we anger everyone and they all turn against us,

I'm afraid we won't even have scraps left!"

With a tense expression, Rosa leaned in and whispered into Jared's ear.