

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE

Chapter 4801 Backfire Instead

"Was it too much?" Jared gave an awkward laugh.

"Jared, you've crossed the line. You've just arrived in Land of Finale and already flirting with young ladies, huh?"

Upon seeing Rosa cozying up so closely with Jared, appearing incredibly intimate, Catalina couldn't hold it in any longer.

The moment Jared entered Doveston with Rosa and Isla, Catalina was already unhappy.

However, the trio maintained a distance between themselves. Perhaps they were just traveling together, so Catalina refrained from making a scene.

At that moment, Rosa was leaning so close to Jared that she almost seemed to be on the verge of kissing him. This certainly did not sit well with Catalina.

Jared was taken aback. Looking at the furious Catalina, he quickly said, "Don't misunderstand, I didn't flirt with them..."

"How dare you speak like that? Calling us 'young ladies' as soon as you open your mouth? If anyone's a 'young lady' here, it's you... No, you're an old hag..."

Isla immediately vented her frustrations at Catalina.

Clearly, Isla didn't know Catalina. If she had known that Catalina was the princess of Twilight Imperial City, she probably wouldn't have dared to act this way.

"How dare you insult me? I'll tear your mouth apart!"

Catalina made a beeline straight for Isla.

Isla didn't back down. After all, her abilities far surpassed those of Catalina.

Just then, an array of silken threads appeared across the sky, and Yelena emerged from the crowd.

She was aware that Catalina was no match for Isla, so she executed a formation, effectively trapping both Rosa and Isla.

"Yelena, what are you doing?"

Upon seeing Yelena emerge, Isla spoke with a frown.

Clearly, they knew each other.

"It's really not a big deal, but I'd appreciate it if you and your sister could keep your

distance from my man. Around here, you two don't exactly have the best reputation. I wouldn't want that to affect my man!" Yelena spoke coldly.

Rosa and Isla responded, "Your man?"

The crowd around was equally surprised, utterly clueless as to when Yelena had become Jared's woman.

Many people were watching with a sense of schadenfreude.

The spectacle of a wife catching her husband's mistress was always quite the drama. However, this was the Ethereal Realm where having multiple wives and concubines was quite normal, so the concept of a mistress didn't really apply. However, the confrontations between these four women were still quite riveting. "All right. Stop making a fuss. There has been a misunderstanding..." Jared was playing the mediator.

Originally, he was just showing off, but now he had become a laughingstock. How embarrassing!

"This is Doveston, not a playground for your tantrums..."

At that moment, an elderly man dressed in a voluminous black robe emerged from the crowd.

"Isn't that the elder from the Vitellius family of Three Unified Sects? I didn't expect the Vitellius family to arrive this early."

"The Vitellius family also holds a significant position here, responsible for managing the order of Doveston. This certainly wouldn't make things easy for Jared."

"It seems that the Vitellius family is making a significant move in ascending the Celestial Stairway this time, having reached the Immortal Realm Level Three!"

Upon seeing the elder emerge, everyone began to engage in animated discussion.

Jared's brows slightly furrowed as he turned to the elderly man. "This is a private matter of my family. Who do you think you are, meddling so much?"

The elder was completely taken aback.

Everyone else around was taken aback as well.

D*mn!

Jared actually dares to act so arrogantly while dealing with an Immortal Realm Level Three cultivator.

Tennyson's brow furrowed in the shadows, his expression turning grave.

He knew this old man, an elder of Vitellius Sect, and dealing with Vitellius Sect was no easy task.

Seren from Tenth Hall held a high position after he joined the Tenth Hall. He was from Vitellius Sect. His status was largely due to his mastery of the art of divination.

"Brat, you're courting death..."

The elder's face darkened in an instant. Being insulted in front of so many people was simply too much to bear.

Swoosh!

No sooner had the elderly man finished speaking than Jared's Dragonslayer Sword in his hand was already slashing toward the old man.

Since there was an opportunity to show off and someone conveniently presented themselves to assist him, of course, Jared wouldn't let this chance slip by.

As he made a move with his sword, the elder subtly shifted his body.

Surprisingly, the Dragonslayer Sword swept past him without inflicting the slightest harm.

Jared was taken aback. "The art of divination?"

Originally, he had planned to show off, but unexpectedly, the other party was also skilled in the art of divination. He had calculated the direction of his sword strike, which allowed him to easily evade it.

His attempt to show off backfired, leaving him embarrassed instead.

Such bad luck...

Chapter 4802 Big Talker

"You've got some nerve, daring to lay a hand on me in this place?"

With a fierce glare, the elder's aura erupted in an instant.

Jared stared at the elderly man before him. He was not afraid of his opponent being an Immortal Realm Level Three cultivator, but to truly stand out, he needed to slay with a single stroke of his sword. This was something Jared had yet to accomplish.

"Old man, I was merely testing you just now. If I wanted to kill you, a single sword strike would suffice!"

Jared gave a cold smile.

Meanwhile, Jared was engaged in a conversation within his mind with Vermilion Demon Lord. He asked, "Mr. Vermilion, if you were to take control of my body, would you be able to strike down this old man before us with a single sword blow?"

"What's this? Do you remember me now? How long has it been since you let me catch a breath?"

Vermilion Demon Lord glanced at Jared with clear dissatisfaction. "Even if I can do that, I won't help you..."

"Mr. Vermilion, I'll hand this show-off task to you, so you can bask in the praise and attention of everyone. If you're unwilling, then forget it. Although I can't take him down with a single stroke, I'm sure that a few more would definitely do the trick," Jared teased.

"No, no, no. I was just joking around. Trust me with your body, okay? This old fellow here, I'll reduce him to nothing!"

Vermilion Demon Lord hurriedly grabbed hold of Jared.

"Don't push me too far. If my body gives out from all this, you won't have it easy either!"

Jared was terrified that he wouldn't be able to withstand the torment once Vermilion Demon Lord was done using his physical body.

"Don't worry. I know my limits!" declared Vermilion Demon Lord.

Jared nodded, then immediately retreated his consciousness, allowing Vermilion Demon Lord to take control of his physical body.

After taking a look around, Vermilion Demon Lord stretched his arms and legs, looking utterly content!

"Brat, you've got quite the nerve, thinking you can defeat me with a single sword strike? Let me tell you this. Even if I were to stand still and if you were to use your sword-"

Swoosh!

Before the elder could finish his words, Jared had already swung his sword.

This sword strike carried no discernible aura. One couldn't even see the sword energy.

It was as if Jared had casually swung his sword at the air.

As everyone was left puzzled, wondering why Jared's sword had no power, they saw the old man's eyes widen in disbelief, looking at his own body in astonishment.

In an instant, the elder's body shattered, truly transforming into a mound of flesh.

"D*mn!"

Everyone simultaneously let out a curse.

At that moment, everyone was on the verge of losing their sanity.

An Immortal Realm Level Three expert was effortlessly slain by a single sword strike?

Moreover, he was an elder of Vitellius Sect, mastering the art of divination.

Just a single sword strike?

The issue was that Jared was only at the Ultimate Realm Level Three, which was just too outrageous.

Tennyson was also wide-eyed, filled with disbelief.

When did Jared become so impressive?

"Who else dares to step forward and try? This Immortal Realm Level Three is too weak. It's truly stifling my abilities."

Jared glanced around, audaciously questioning.

Listening to Jared's words, everyone was stunned.

Being at the Immortal Realm Level Three is not enough for you to fully utilize your

abilities? You've only achieved Ultimate Realm Level Three!

Is this even making any sense?

For a moment, the surroundings fell into an eerie silence.

Everyone was staring in silence; not a single person dared to speak.

At that moment, even those who harbored intentions to kill Jared for the bounty of

two hundred thousand celestial crystals, had their thoughts dismissed.

With a single stroke of his sword, Jared slew the Immortal Realm Level Three elder who was adept in the art of divination.

This was absolutely outrageous. No one could possibly guess what Jared's limit truly was.

"If no one dares to step forward, then let's just call it quits. And finally, stop targeting me. Be careful, or you might lose your life!"

With a wave of his hand, Jared dispersed the crowd instantly.

Two hundred thousand celestial crystals were great, but one needed to be alive to spend them.

Once everyone had dispersed, Jared regained control over his body. Meanwhile, Vermilion Demon Lord was utterly delighted.

"It's been years since I've put on such a show. Next time something like this happens, remember to think of me!" Vermilion Demon Lord exclaimed.

"Mr. Vermilion, rest assured. I'll always have you in my thoughts!" Jared was also basking in the joy of his achievements.

Vermilion Demon Lord was able to stretch his muscles, and he had also put on a bit of a show himself.

Chapter 4803 A Friend

"Ms. Rosa, do you think my act of power is passable?"

Jared turned to Rosa and asked.

Rosa was already so stunned that she dared not speak. She just kept nodding her head in agreement.

At that time, by the side of the street, there was a tavern. On the second floor, by the window, sat a man donned in a fiery red cloak. He appeared to be quite refined and elegant.

The man's attire was quite unique, as if he was engulfed in flames.

On the man's face, a mask was worn, concealing all his features. Only a pair of eyes were exposed.

The man's eyes were locked intently on Jared.

It seemed as though Jared could feel the man's gaze upon him. Slowly, he lifted his head to meet it.

As their eyes met, a slight frown creased Jared's brows.

He couldn't help but feel a sense of familiarity with those eyes, yet he simply couldn't recall why.

"Mr. Chance, would you care to sit with me?"

Upon noticing Jared's gaze on him, the man proceeded to initiate a conversation.

Jared nodded, lightly tapped his foot, and promptly took a seat across from the man.

"Do we know each other?" Jared asked.

The man shook his head. "I don't know you personally, but your reputation precedes you."

Jared sized up the man standing before him and said, "I feel a sense of familiarity with you, but I can't quite place it. Your eyes... They remind me a bit of a friend of mine."

"Friend?" The man visibly shuddered slightly. "Which friend of yours?"

"Enough about him. I know we'll soon cross paths again. He's always been out for my blood, but he's failed every single time. I'm not sure of the level he has achieved in his training this time, but I predict that his performance may still disappoint him!"

With a slight smile, Jared spoke.

The "friend" Jared was referring to was none other than Skylar, who had been relentlessly pursued from the mundane world all the way to the Ethereal Realm. Skylar had never known success.

Yet, each time, Skylar would never give up, displaying the resilience of a persistent pest.

In reality, Jared had long since stopped considering Skylar as an enemy. Sometimes, Jared would even find himself thinking that it would be best if Skylar continued to pursue him all the way to the celestial realm.

Skylar's talent was quite impressive, and ascending to the celestial realm would not be a difficult task for him.

Having an opponent like this, Jared felt it was a stroke of luck.

"Your friend is bound to be disappointed. You, an Ultimate Realm Level Three, managed to slay an Immortal Realm Level Three with just a single sword strike. I'm afraid you're the only one in the world capable of such a feat."

The man's gaze held a hint of envy.

"My friend is also quite gifted. If he devoted himself to training, I'm afraid his skills wouldn't have been inferior to mine!"

With a gentle smile, Jared then inquired, "May I ask for your esteemed name, my friend? Why do you wear a mask? Are you afraid of being recognized by an enemy?"

"My name is Sires Norton," he said, "I wear this mask simply to avoid recognition." The man spoke slowly.

"Sires?" Jared murmured, then added, "My friend shares the same last name. I wonder if it's a coincidence."

"Which sect does your friend belong to? Where is his residence located?"

"I'm just a wandering cultivator, with no sect or mansion to my name. Mr. Chance, you wouldn't shun me for my lack of strength or refuse to chat with me, would you?" the man asked.

"Far from it. You're at the Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine, and it looks like you're about to break through to the Immortal Realm. Such cultivation makes you a standout in the Ethereal Realm. How could I possibly look down on your strength? What exactly do you want to talk about, Mr. Norton?" Jared asked.

"Let's discuss the Celestial Stairway. It's unheard of for an Ultimate Realm Level Three cultivator to dare to attempt the Celestial Stairway. So, I'd like to invite you to explore the Celestial Stairway with me. I've heard that the sixth level of the Celestial Stairway is filled with abundant resources and celestial ore mines."

"The sixth level?" Jared's brows furrowed. "Has anyone ever reached the sixth level? And how do you know there are celestial ore mines on the sixth level?"

"Of course, there were people who had reached the sixth level. However, many of those who made it that far stayed within the Celestial Stairway, never to emerge again. Even if someone did manage to come out from the sixth level, they wouldn't possibly speak of it to outsiders," Sires replied.

Chapter 4804 I Will Kill You Sooner Or Later

"How did you come to know about it?" Jared asked, filled with doubt.

"Mr. Chance, this is my secret. I'm afraid I can't share it!" Sires said with a laugh.

"Even though the sixth level is abundant with resources and celestial ore mines, our strength still falls short of reaching that level."

Jared shook his head.

Octavion could only barely manage to stay on the fourth level for a short period of time. Now, if they were thinking of advancing to the sixth level, it wouldn't be such an easy task.

When Jared ascended the Celestial Stairway, he was merely seeking a workout, while also hoping to possibly obtain some resources.

The idea of ascending to the celestial realm via the Celestial Stairway was something Jared had never even considered.

Although his current strength far exceeded his own cultivation level, Jared would not be so arrogant as to believe he was invincible in the Ethereal Realm, ready to ascend to the celestial realm.

"With both of us combined, actually-"

"Enough. I have no interest in ascending to any sixth level, nor in any collaboration. Excuse me!"

Before the man could finish his sentence, Jared leaped from the upper floor, following Catalina and the others as they departed.

As Sires watched Jared's retreating figure, a glimmer of disappointment flashed in his eyes.

"He didn't agree?"

At that moment, a woman, garbed in a vibrant red robe as if flames were dancing on her, approached.

The woman was also donning a mask, obscuring her features.

The man shook his head, then turned to the woman and asked, "Josephine, don't you recognize him?"

The woman shook her head. "I don't know him. This should be the first time we've met, yet he seems strangely familiar, just like how he seemed to recognize you earlier!"

The man slowly removed his mask, revealing a face that hinted at a life of hardship.

Beneath this mask, it was actually Skylar.

The person Jared had just spent half a day conversing with turned out to be Skylar, the very man who had always been intent on killing Jared.

At this point, Skylar's entire demeanor had completely changed, as if he had become a different person.

"Friend?" Skylar murmured, gazing out the window. "Friend or foe, it doesn't matter. Sooner or later, I will kill you. It's just a shame that I'm not your match right now."

"Skylar, our master commanded us not to remove our masks when we're outside. How could you dare to disobey?"

The woman's voice was icy as she spoke to Skylar.

"Josephine, I'm sorry!" Skylar put his mask back on.

"Skylar, why do you insist on killing him?" the woman asked.

"The vengeance for my father's murder. It's a grudge that will persist forever..." Anger blazed in Skylar's eyes. "Josephine, you will help me, won't you?"

"Of course..."

The woman radiated an aura akin to an Immortal Realm Level Two, her fiery red cloak seemed to dance with flames. "If he can fight above his level, there's no reason we can't..." she said.

Skylar laughed, his gaze held a hint of cruelty.

Jared, would you be upset if you knew you were going to be killed by the woman you loved most?

The woman standing before him was none other than Josephine, the one Jared had been tirelessly searching for. Ever since Josephine had been taken away by Inferno Devil, she had relied on her fiery constituent to rapidly enhance her cultivation.

In those days, Josephine was equally capable of punching above her weight. When Skylar was initially sought out by Inferno Devil, he was taken aback upon seeing Josephine. Once he found out that Josephine had lost all her memories, a daring plan began to take root in Skylar's heart.

The intention was to have Josephine carry out the act of ending Jared's life. Moreover, it was crucial that Jared, in his dying moments, knew that it was the woman he cherished the most who was responsible for his demise.

Only such cruelty could quell the vengeance that had been festering in Skylar's heart for many years.

Skylar had contemplated getting involved with Jared's woman as a form of revenge against Jared.

It was a pity that his skills were no match for Josephine. Before he could even make a move, he almost got beaten half to death by her.

From that point on, Skylar dared not entertain those inappropriate thoughts anymore.

"Let's get going. It's best to steer clear of Jared before the Celestial Stairway descends. We don't need any unnecessary trouble. Once we've ascended the Celestial Stairway, there'll be plenty of opportunities!"

After finishing her words, Josephine left the tavern, taking Skylar with her.

Following Skylar and Josephine's departure, two more individuals made their way to the tavern.

These two were dressed astonishingly similar to Skylar and Josephine, donning long robes of fiery red that made them look as if they were engulfed in flames.

The same man and woman, yet there was something distinct about the aura they carried, compared to Skylar and Josephine.

"That guy named Jared didn't show a shred of mercy in his actions. He even killed the elder of Vitellius Sect without a second thought. I'm afraid this will only lead to more disasters in the future."

The man began to speak.

"Wallace, I actually think Jared did the right thing. His actions were meant to intimidate others. If he hadn't killed that elder of Vitellius Sect, I'm afraid he'd have more and more people bothering him in the future. That would become pretty annoying. Rather than that, it would've been better to kill the elder of Vitellius Sect, instilling fear in others so they wouldn't dare lay a hand on him. However, the fact that he was able to kill an Immortal Realm Level Three cultivator with a single sword stroke was indeed a bit unexpected," the woman responded.

The man gave a cold laugh. "Indeed, this might have intimidated others, but it has thoroughly offended Vitellius Sect. You should know that Vitellius Sect is not as simple as it appears. Even the Three Unified Sects is also formidable. Now that the elder of Vitellius Sect has been murdered, there's no way they would just let it go. If Three Unified Sects issue a Decree of Execution, this

man named Jared has offended both the Haverford family and the Three Unified Sects. Could he really hold his ground in Land of Finale?"

The woman responded with a smile, "If Jared was just an ordinary cultivator, we'd indeed have to worry about the Three Unified Sects. But haven't you noticed? The woman by Jared's side is none other than Princess Catalina of Twilight Imperial City. Moreover, I noticed that quite a few people in the crowd were worried about Jared. They must be Jared's people. If Jared is related to Twilight Imperial City, what's there to fear about the Three Unified Sects..."

The man fell silent, his gaze drifting toward the window. "Could he be associated with Twilight Imperial City? If that's the case, we really need to tread carefully and try not to provoke this guy. Given that our father hasn't emerged yet, we must maintain a low profile in our actions..."

"Even if Father didn't intervene, Twilight Imperial City is no match for our Fire Incineration Sect, let alone now that we possess the divine weapon personally forged by the sect Leader of Divine Smithing Sect. Who in the Ethereal Realm could compare to us?" The woman slowly drew the precious sword from her hand as she spoke.

The sword was entirely etched with flame motifs. The moment it was unsheathed, it felt as though the entire tavern had erupted into a blaze.

"Winifred, quickly put away your precious sword. How can such a divine weapon be casually shown to others?" the man exclaimed in anger.

Upon seeing the situation, the woman promptly sheathed her magic sword.

At that moment, several cultivators garbed in black robes, their chests embroidered with bright red flame symbols, walked in.

"Sir, miss, everything is ready. You may rest now."

A cultivator stepped forward and spoke.

"Mm-hmm..."

The man nodded, then led the woman downstairs.

"Without my explicit command, none of you are allowed to provoke that guy named Jared. If permitted, you can even lend him a hand."

After descending the stairs, the man addressed his subordinates.

"Affirmative!" Several subordinates nodded in agreement.

"Wallace, what's that for? We have no relations with Jared. Why should we help him?"

With a great deal of confusion, Winifred Wrobel asked earnestly.

"It's merely for a good cause. That guy's future achievements will certainly not be insignificant. A mere Ultimate Realm Level Three cultivator was able to slay an Immortal Realm Level Three cultivator with a single sword stroke. Could an ordinary person possibly achieve such a feat? Also, the sword he held seemed to share a similar aura with our divine weapon..." the man responded.

"What? Could it be that the sword in that guy's hands was also crafted by the Divine Smithing Sect? Does he have some sort of connection with them?"

Winifred was somewhat taken aback.

"It's not certain, but we should still be cautious and avoid provoking him." After the man finished speaking, he left straight away.