

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE

Chapter 4812 Return From Whence You Came

Tavern in Doveston.

Stefan continued to sip his drink as Red Ghost's figure gradually materialized.

"Mr. Montes, Jared indeed has quite a bit of influence behind him. Only Twilight Imperial City seems to have some substantial power. However, it seems that there's another powerful figure behind Jared. Rumor has it that this individual is incredibly strong, capable of killing someone and then resurrecting them," Red Ghost reported.

"Resurrect?" A glint sparked in Stefan's eyes. "Now, that's intriguing. Only such a formidable opponent could stir my desire."

"Mr. Montes, I couldn't figure out this person's identity. I couldn't even find out his name," Red Ghost exclaimed.

"Don't worry. Once we take down Jared, the powerhouse behind him will naturally reveal itself. We won't have to go looking for him."

Stefan gently put down his wine glass and slowly rose to his feet.

"Mr. Montes, regardless of who the powerful figure behind Jared is, there's no need for you to personally take action. With just one command from you, I, along with the Eight Sinister Cultivators, will eliminate that person," Red Ghost stated.

Stefan turned his gaze toward Red Ghost. "Red Ghost, there's a difference between arrogance and underestimating one's opponent. You need to correct this flaw. I may be arrogant, but I never underestimate any opponent. You

always underestimate your opponents. It's a mistake that can cost your life. You're being foolish, not confident..."

"Thank you for your advice, Mr. Montes. I've never underestimated my opponents. It's just that these individuals are not yet qualified to be your adversaries, Mr. Montes" exclaimed Red Ghost, clearly trying to flatter Stefan.

"Hahaha..."

Stefan began to laugh. "You're right," he said, "How many in the Ethereal Realm could possibly be a match for me?"

At that moment, on Doveston's streets, dozens of individuals suddenly appeared. Each one of them exuded an overwhelming presence, and none of them were of a low status.

"Such arrogance..."

Upon seeing the people below, Stefan casually remarked.

"How dare you act arrogant in front of Mr. Montes? You must be tired of living..."

Red Ghost vanished in an instant.

Subsequently, he appeared in the middle of the main street, effectively blocking the path of the dozens of people.

"Red Ghost from Four Hell Palace?"

At that moment, amongst the dozens of cultivators, someone murmured under their breath.

Swoosh!

A black mist arrived in an instant, and the cultivator who had just been speaking fell to the ground, lifeless.

"Are you even qualified to call me that?" Red Ghost bellowed in anger.

"Sir, I'm Toben Vitellius from Vitellius Sect. These people are all from Three Unified Sects. I wonder, what could have possibly offended you?"

Toben stepped forward, speaking with utmost politeness.

They couldn't afford to offend the people from Four Hell Palace.

"All of you strutted so arrogantly past Mr. Montes. Don't you know he detests arrogance the most?" Red Ghost exclaimed.

"Mr. Montes..."

Toben was taken aback, cold sweat began to bead on his forehead.

Stefan was unpredictable, prone to sudden fits of rage and joy. There was a real risk of meeting one's end at his hands.

"So, Mr. Montes was here all along, and we were unaware. We'll go apologize to him right away!" Toben exclaimed.

Subsequently, Toben, accompanied by the great elder of Thorne Sect and the head of Spirit Beast Sect, Nikodem, personally went into the tavern to apologize. They had crossed paths with the Three Unified Sects, a force they dared not provoke. Even more so, they couldn't afford to offend Four Hell Palace, let alone its young master.

The trio ascended to the upper floor, approaching Stefan with the utmost respect. They announced, "We are Toben Vitellius, the leader of the Vitellius Sect, the Thorne Sect, and the Spirit Beast Sect. Greetings, Mr. Montes."

"Are you all planning to seek revenge on Jared?" Stefan asked straightforwardly.

"Indeed, Jared killed our Vitellius Sect's elder, as well as Evan, the young master of the Thorne Sect. Therefore, we must seek revenge," Toben responded.

"You can't kill Jared. I've claimed him. Only I have the right to end his life."
Stefan waved his hand dismissively. "Go back to where you came from."
"Uh..."

Toben and the members of the Thorne Sect, even those from the Spirit Beast Sect, were left dumbfounded.

"Mr. Montes, Jared is intolerable. We want to take revenge with our own hands!" exclaimed Toben.

"Did I not show you respect?"

The expression on Stefan's face turned cold.

Chapter 4813 Teasing For Fun

"I wouldn't dare..."

Toben was breaking out in a cold sweat.

"If you wish to take action against Jared, that's fine by me. However, you must join my ranks under the Three Unified Sects rule. Whatever I ask you to do in the future, you must do it."

Stefan spoke.

Toben was momentarily taken aback, then he exchanged glances with the great elder of the Thorne Sect and the head of the Spirit Beast Sect.

"We express our gratitude. We are willing to follow your command, Mr. Montes!" The three of them simultaneously dropped to their knees.

Originally, even if they combined their forces, they would have had to overcome the obstacle of Twilight Imperial City if they wanted to kill Jared.

If they were to join Four Hell Palace now, they wouldn't have to fear Twilight Imperial City at all.

"Hahaha!"

Mr. Montes burst into laughter, then turned his gaze toward the sect leader of the Spirit Beast Sect. "What's that little trinket you're holding?"

"Mr. Montes, this is the Spirit Devouring Beast we've nurtured at Spirit Beast Sect.

It has the ability to devour a person's spiritual sense, causing death or reducing them to a lifeless shell," Nikodem explained.

"What a cute little thing. I'll take this one for myself to play with..."

Stefan boldly seized the Spirit Devouring Beast directly from Nikodem's hands.

Nikodem didn't dare to make a peep, despite the fact that this was their most treasured spirit beast. Even so, Nikodem remained silent.

"All right. Go and look for Jared. If you can't beat him, or if anyone tries to stop you, just drop my name."

Stefan waved his hand.

Toben and the other two gave a nod of agreement. They then descended the stairs and led their group toward Twilight Imperial City's station located at Doveston.

"Jared, hurry out! The people from Three Unified Sects are here!" Fraser shouted.

At the same time, he had people block the entrance, not allowing anyone from the Three Unified Sects to enter.

"What are you trying to do? This is Twilight Imperial City's territory. If you dare to intrude, don't blame us for not being polite!" Fraser shouted at the people of Three Unified Sects.

"Prince Fraser, we're here solely to seek vengeance on Jared. We hope you won't stand in our way. Let me tell you. There's no need to use Twilight Imperial City to intimidate us. We're now part of Four Hell Palace."

Toben gave Fraser a cold snort.

"Four Hell Palace?"

Fraser's brows furrowed, yet he didn't step aside.

"Who's seeking revenge against me? Do they have a death wish?"

Jared stepped out of the room.

Upon seeing Jared, every single person from Three Unified Sects was filled with righteous indignation, their eyes ablaze with anger.

"Jared, you've murdered Vitellius Sect's elder and also killed Evan. Today, we will make you pay in blood for your blood debt," Toben said angrily.

"Did you seek me out because you wish to die?" Jared disdainfully declared.

"You're quite audacious, merely an Ultimate Realm Level Three. All you did was manipulate others to kill Elder Iestyn, yet you still dare to be so insolent."

Toben was speaking, ready to make a move on Jared.

"Mr. Vitellius, let me..."

After finishing his words, Nikodem took a step forward.

Fraser and his companions were ready to step in, but Jared halted them.

"Don't interfere. I'll handle this myself."

Nikodem casually waved his hand, releasing a beam of white light. The light then darted straight into Jared's head.

The white light was the Soul Devouring Beast, intending to consume Jared's spiritual sense.

"Wow! What is this thing? It's so powerful. How can it possibly consume one's spiritual sense?"

Jared feigned surprise, his face contorting in agony as if his head was about to explode.

Upon witnessing the scene, Nikodem scoffed. "This is our Spirit Beast Sect's Spirit Devouring Beast. Prepare yourself to be stripped of your spiritual sense, becoming nothing more than a walking corpse."

"Jared..."

Both Catalina and Yelena were taken aback.

"Ms. Lantz, Ms. Hans, there's no need to worry. Mr. Chance isn't afraid of these Spirit Devouring Beasts. He's merely toying with them."

Rosa quickly spoke up.

Jared had encountered a Spirit Devouring Beast like this from Evan's item pouch, but his spiritual sense wasn't swallowed up at all.

And so, Rosa knew that Jared was not afraid of the Spirit Devouring Beast.

Chapter 4814 Insignificant Ant

"Really?"

Catalina and Yelena were still somewhat skeptical.

Nikodem watched Jared's agonizing expression with a look of smug satisfaction.

"Jared, you've killed Elder Iestyn and even Evan, the young master of the Thorne Sect. It's only right that Three Unified Sects should end you on the

spot. However, even Mr. Montes wants you dead. If we hand you over to him, it could earn us some brownie points in his eyes."

Toben gazed coldly at Jared and spoke.

"Who do you think you are, landing a deal like that? You're nothing special."

Suddenly, Jared ceased his struggles, turning to glare at Toben, cursing at him. Toben was taken aback, turning to Nikodem. "What's going on here?"

"Perhaps the Spirit Devouring Beast has fallen ill. But that's okay. I have another one."

Nikodem once again summoned a Spirit Devouring Beast.

They had raised dozens of these Spirit Devouring Beasts at their Spirit Beast Sect.

"What a fool..."

After uttering a contemptuous remark, Jared swiftly swung his Dragonslayer Sword toward Nikodem.

The latter had a slight furrow in his brows, a murderous intent flickering in his eyes.

"Courting death..."

Boom!

Suddenly, a terrifying aura erupted from Nikodem's body.

Yet, when this aura came into contact with Jared's formidable sword energy, it was instantly shattered.

The powerful surge of sword energy directly pushed Nikodem back several hundred meters.

Following closely behind, Jared's body moved swiftly. The moment Nikodem halted, Jared's sword struck again.

Jared knew that he couldn't afford to give these guys a moment to catch their breath.

Nikodem was taken aback, and suddenly, several beams of white light shot out from all around him.

These beams of white light, astonishingly, were Spirit Devouring Beasts.

All these Spirit Devouring Beasts lunged at Jared, disappearing into his body in an instant.

Jared's assault suddenly faltered, coming to a halt.

"Now, let's see how you survive this."

Nikodem gave a cold huff.

At that moment, within Jared's consciousness field, the overjoyed Vermilion Demon Lord was grasping those Spirit Devouring Beasts. "Hahaha! I can finally have a grand feast. One grilled, one in a stew, one deep-fried..."

"What is it? Do you think I can't survive?"

Jared turned to Nikodem and asked.

"How... How are you still conscious?"

Nikodem was greatly shocked, his face drastically changing.

If it had been just one Spirit Devouring Beast, it wouldn't have inflicted any harm

on Jared's sea of consciousness. However, several Spirit Devouring Beasts had simultaneously invaded Jared's body just now.

Given the number of Spirit Devouring Beasts, it would have made sense for Jared's spiritual sense to have been completely consumed by now.

"How many more Spirit Devouring Beasts do you have? Just release them all." Jared swung his sword.

a state of shock, Nikodem once again unleashed his energy, striving to block this sword strike from Jared.

Pfft!

The aura emanating from Nikodem was instantly shattered by a single stroke of Jared's sword. A long gash was carved into his body, from which fresh blood continuously gushed out.

"How could this be? He's merely a Ultimate Realm Level Three cultivator."

Nikodem was utterly flabbergasted.

Toben was taken aback. He had always believed that Jared was possessed, which was why he was able to slay lestyn of Vitellius Sect with a single stroke of his sword.

Otherwise, with Jared's status of being in the Ultimate Realm Level Three, it would have been utterly impossible to achieve.

But now, right before their eyes, Jared had actually managed to injure Nikodem.

Although he didn't slay Nikodem with a single sword strike, it was clear that the latter was no match for him.

"Harm our sect leader, and you'll pay with your life..."

Upon seeing the situation, every member of the Spirit Beast Sect let out a roar and charged toward the sky in unison.

Immediately after, dozens of spirit beasts of various kinds appeared in mid-air, each emitting a series of roars.

Among them was a spirit beast, as large as a bull, its entire body engulfed in flames, charging straight toward Jared.

The Spirit Beast Sect was renowned for nurturing spirit beasts, and every single one of these creatures from the Spirit Beast Sect was incredibly ferocious.

Upon seeing the sudden summoning of so many spirit beasts from the Spirit Beast Sect, everyone was taken aback.

Fraser, Orion, and Yelena, among others, were ready to back up Jared at a moment's notice.

"Darn you, insignificant ants..."

Jared gazed at the dozens of spirit beasts, scoffing in disdain.

Chapter 4815 Overestimating Oneself

As Jared's words faded, a ball of fire burst forth from his Storage Ring. Before anyone could fully grasp what was happening, the flame was already heading toward the dozens of spirit beasts.

The beasts, originally ferocious beyond measure, had their eyes wide with terror upon sighting the ball of fire. One by one, they turned on their heels and bolted.

No matter how fervently the Spirit Beast Sect members called out, the spirit beasts were all disobedient, desperately scrambling to escape.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The sight unfolded as the ball of fire pursued with incredible speed. In just a breath's time, dozens of spirit beasts had fallen one after the other and crashed onto the ground.

When the ball of fire returned to Jared's side, it was then that everyone realized, astonishingly, that the flame was actually a unicorn beast.

It was truly a celestial beast.

It was far more formidable than any spirit beast one could imagine.

Although this fire unicorn was still just a cub, dealing with these spirit beasts was a breeze for it.

"Celestial beast?" Everyone in the Spirit Beast Sect was utterly baffled.

For generations, they had been raising spirit beasts, spanning thousands of years, yet they had never encountered a celestial beast.

Nikodem was also wide-eyed, his body trembling.

Jared looked up at the members of the Spirit Beast Sect, his Dragonslayer Sword swinging in his hand.

Boom!

Suddenly, a myriad of sword beams lunged toward the members of the Spirit Beast Sect, casting a shadow so vast it blotted out the sun and left the world in darkness.

Members of the Spirit Beast Sect dared not take things lightly; they all tried their utmost to hold their ground.

A group of about ten members from the Spirit Beast Sect gathered all their strength, forming an immense shield.

The very moment when the sword's light made contact with the shield, the shield shattered, and the bodies of a dozen or so members of the Spirit Beast

Sect were all pierced by the sword's light. Under a flash of white light, they all turned into dust and vanished.

With a single stroke of the sword, more than a dozen members of the Spirit Beast Sect had vanished.

This single stroke of the sword had left everyone utterly astounded.

One should keep in mind that these dozen or so members of the Spirit Beast Sect were the elite among them, including some who were adept in the Immortal Realm.

And just like that, everyone vanished.

"No!"

Upon seeing the situation, Nikodem let out a loud roar.

These were all elite warriors from the Spirit Beast Sect, yet they were all slain by Jared.

The sight was startling - Nikodem appeared to have lost his sanity. His eyes were bloodshot as he charged fiercely toward Jared.

The Spirit Beast Sect primarily raised spirit beasts; their strength wasn't very formidable. For Nikodem to directly confront Jared in such a manner was definitely a disadvantageous move.

However, he wasn't concerned about those things anymore. Now, Nikodem only had one thing on his mind - to kill Jared.

"Overestimating yourself..."

With a cold huff, Jared surprisingly sheathed his Dragonslayer Sword and charged toward Nikodem.

Their bodies collided with such intensity that it echoed a series of explosive sounds.

This commotion had already drawn the attention of numerous cultivators from Doveston, all of whom were eagerly watching from mid-air. The Three Unified Sects seeking revenge on Jared was such an exciting event. It was something no one wanted to miss.

When everyone saw Jared, an Ultimate Realm Level Three cultivator, creating an impact with the head of the Spirit Beast Sect by using his physical strength, they were all utterly astounded.

A prodigy's ability to fight beyond their level largely stemmed from their own skills and techniques, or the assistance of divine weapons they wield.

Without relying on any cultivation techniques or weapons, merely using physical contact, how could Jared, an Ultimate Realm Level Three, possibly surpass Nikodem?

However, what appeared before everyone was Jared, who was battling with Nikodem head-on, let out a roar.

His fighting spirit surged even higher, while the physical body of Nikodem had long since been shattered, barely hanging on in desperation.

At that moment, Stefan sitting in the tavern, slowly lifted his gaze toward the window.

After the fight had begun, it was the first time he looked out the window.

In his eyes, this kind of fighting was no different than children's play-pretend.