

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE

Chapter 4816 Fear And Despair

It wasn't until Jared and Nikodem clashed with their physical strength that he began to show a hint of interest.

Red Ghost furrowed his brows slightly and said, "How can this guy, who is merely at the Ultimate Realm Level Three, be so formidable? Even if he can punch above his weight. How can his physical body be this overwhelming?"

"This is getting interesting. I'm finding myself more and more intrigued by Jared."

A hint of a smile played at the corners of Stefan's lips.

"This guy is not only physically robust, but the sword he holds is a formidable weapon of divine caliber. He even had a celestial unicorn with him. Could there really be a powerful force backing him up?"

Red Ghost spoke with a hint of disbelief.

After all, it was impossible for a wandering cultivator to possess such items. Whether it was the Dragonslayer Sword or the fire unicorn, these were extraordinary objects. Without a powerful and influential background, how could anyone possibly have such things?

Even if Jared had the backing of Twilight Imperial City, it was impossible for him to possess these things. After all, the power of Twilight Imperial City was not enough to own these.

"No matter what power he holds behind him, I've already taken an interest in him. And for someone who has piqued my interest, there can only be one outcome."

Stefan chuckled.

"Death!" Red Ghost calmly stated.

"That's right." Stefan nodded. "The Spirit Beast Sect leader won't last three rounds, and the others from the Three Unified Sects won't make a move. But Three Unified Sects is so incompetent. I doubt they could handle Jared."

"Even with so many people from Three Unified Sects, they still can't handle Jared?"

Red Ghost appeared to be surprised.

"Three Unified Sects's following is substantial, yet Jared also has quite a number of supporters. If my guess is correct, the overlord of Celestial Palace's Tenth Hall should also be Jared's follower."

With a smile, Stefan casually swirled his wine glass.

"What?" Red Ghost was taken aback. "How could the overlord of Celestial Palace's Tenth Hall possibly be Jared's follower? That seems highly unlikely."

Stefan responded, "The overlord of Celestial Palace's Tenth Hall has been secretly observing for quite a while. He's waiting for the perfect moment to make his move. If Jared shows any signs of weakness, he will immediately spring into action."

"Why? How could this be? How could the overlord of Celestial Palace's Tenth Hall possibly bow down to a mere Ultimate Realm Level Three cultivator?"

Red Ghost was somewhat puzzled.

"It's simply because the power behind Jared has instilled a sense of despair and fear in him..."

With an air of confidence written all over his face, Stefan was certain of one thing - his guesses were never wrong.

Red Ghost fell silent. What kind of power could instill such fear and despair in the overlord of Celestial Palace's Tenth Hall?

Boom!

At that moment, a sudden thunderous noise erupted. The physical body of Nikodem was completely shattered, even his divine soul dissipated in this colossal collision.

One of the Three Unified Sects had already been lost.

"Brat, I've really underestimated you..."

Toben looked at Jared coldly.

"It's Thorne Sect's turn..."

Keaton slowly levitated, and behind him, a dozen or so members of the Thorne Sect also rose into mid-air.

"You're so shameless, taking advantage of numbers and even launching wave after wave of attacks. Do you think we're pushovers?"

Cursing under his breath, Fraser also leapt into action.

At the same time, Yelena, Orion, Jaxon, Cassian and Octavion all took off into the air.

Tennyson was hiding within the crowd of spectators, already prepared to make his move.

In Land of Finale, replenishment was not always possible. Thus, Jared found himself caught in a relentless battle, which led to a substantial drain on his resources.

"All of you don't need to lift a finger. Dealing with these people, I alone am enough..."

Jared looked at the members of the Thorne Sect, his eyes filled with disdain. His Dragonslayer Sword radiated waves of intimidating power, causing the surrounding void to tremble. The whole universe was filled with the terrifying aura of the sword.

Keaton held a butterfly dagger in his hand. This was the most renowned stealth weapon of the Thorne Sect. The dagger emitted a dark glow, a clear indication that it had been steeped in potent poison.

Behind Keaton, the members of the Thorne Sect exuded an aura of immense strength. Each person was equipped with a variety of stealth weapons, making them incredibly difficult to guard against.

Keaton stared intently at the Dragonslayer Sword in Jared's hand, his eyes slightly narrowed. "Jared," he said, "I know you can fight above your level, and it's all because of that precious sword in your hands. Without it, I'm afraid your strength wouldn't even match an Immortal Realm novice. Dare you sheathe your Dragonslayer Sword and fight me one-on-one? Do you have the courage?"

Keaton, in fear of the Dragonslayer Sword he held, surprisingly made such a request.

"Pah! You're really shameless. Expecting someone to fight unarmed at this hour? Thorne Sect sure has some thick skin."

With a sense of disdain, Fraser forcefully spat out.

"No problem..."

Surprisingly, Jared actually agreed.

"Jared, have you lost your mind?" Fraser looked at Jared in disbelief.

"Fraser, even without the Dragonslayer Sword, I could crush him..."

Jared gave a slight smile.

"All right. Since you've agreed, you're not allowed to use the sword in your hand anymore," Keaton said.

Surprisingly, Jared actually stowed away the Dragonslayer Sword.

Inside the tavern, Red Ghost expressed his surprise. "I didn't expect Jared to actually agree. The reason he's so formidable is largely because of the magic sword he wields. Without the Dragonslayer Sword, defeating the Thorne Sect's great elder will be impossible for him. After all, the elder is an Immortal Realm Level Four expert."

"That's not necessarily the case." Stefan retorted with a cold smirk. "Do you think Jared is an idiot? The reason he dared to agree is because he's absolutely confident. Just watch. The surprises just keep on coming..."

Stefan drained his glass of wine in one gulp.

On the other side, Keaton saw the situation and waved his hand broadly, declaring, "Everyone, step back. I can handle this myself."

The members of the Thorne Sect gradually descended back to the ground, leaving only Jared and Keaton suspended in mid-air, standing face to face.

However, these members of the Thorne Sect were all intensely focused on Jared. Although they had been ordered to stand down, it didn't prevent them from taking action against Jared at a crucial moment.

After all, they were using stealth weapons, striking when people least expected it.

Keaton fixed his gaze intently on Jared, his eyes gradually turning icy cold. The butterfly knife in his hand began to twirl.

At that moment, he suddenly sprang into action, intent on killing Jared. He even engaged Jared in a one-on-one battle, clearly driven by personal motives.

Having witnessed the magic sword in Jared's hand, as well as the celestial beast, Keaton desired to kill Jared and seize his Storage Ring for himself.

Following the grand battle with the Spirit Beast Sect, Jared must have been greatly drained.

Additionally, now that Jared wasn't using the Dragonslayer Sword, Keaton was confident he could take Jared down.

If a group of people had attacked and killed Jared, getting their hands on Jared's Storage Ring would likely have required some effort.

After all, everyone was coveting the treasures that Jared possessed. There was a real risk that someone might try to steal them.

That was why he suggested he should do it alone.

Despite that, Keaton was still gullible. The reason Jared dared to put away his Dragonslayer Sword was undoubtedly because he was absolutely certain of his course.

"How about it? Can we start the fight now that I'm not using a sword?" Jared asked.

"Of course. To prevent others from accusing me of bullying, I allow you three moves first."

Keaton spoke with great gusto.

After all, it was already quite unfair for an Immortal Realm Level Four cultivator to deal with an Ultimate Realm Level Three cultivator. Now, they were even demanding that the latter not use his sword. How shameless could they be?

That was why Keaton suggested that Jared should perform three moves first. It was a way for him to regain some dignity in front of everyone.

Jared gave a slight smile, ignoring him, and instead, he tightly clenched his fist.

"Sacred Light Fist..."

Jared threw a punch.

Boom!

His massive Iron Fist tore through the void, heading straight for Keaton.

Upon seeing the situation, Keaton was immediately taken aback. He had initially thought that Jared could only exhibit his terrifying strength by relying on the Dragonslayer Sword.

Yet now, the punch from Jared came, bringing with it a boundless terror.

"Is this celestial skill?" Keaton wore a face of utter shock.

From the impact of the punch, he could genuinely sense that this was no ordinary martial arts technique.

But since he had already declared he would give Jared three moves, if he were to strike now, he would truly become the laughingstock.

Jared's Sacred Light Fist was like a golden meteor, tearing through the void, bearing down with relentless pressure on Keaton.

Wherever his fist breezed through, it seemed as though the air was being torn apart, letting out a piercing shriek.

The expression on Keaton's face instantly turned grave. He hadn't expected the power of Jared's punch to be so terrifying, far surpassing his predictions.

Chapter 4818 So Many Talents

"Butterfly Storm."

Keaton let out a low roar, abruptly swinging both hands. In an instant, the countless butterfly daggers transformed into a massive storm barrier, shielding him.

Amidst the storm, the daggers spun like lightning, emitting a humming sound. It was as if countless butterflies were dancing wildly in the wind.

The Sacred Light Fist clashed fiercely with the Butterfly Storm, resulting in a deafening roar.

The golden punch and the silver storm intermingled in the air, creating a dazzling light show. The patrons in the tavern each covered their ears, their eyes filled with awe and shock.

"This... This punch is so powerful." Red Ghost widened his eyes, watching the mid-air duel in disbelief.

A faint smile played at the corners of Stefan's mouth, his eyes flashing with a hint of excitement. "Indeed, Jared is no ordinary lad," he remarked. "He doesn't need a sword at all. Just one punch from him is enough to shake even the most formidable figures in the Immortal Realm Level Four."

In mid-air, Jared's fist shadows were gradually consumed by the Butterfly Storm, yet the expression on the face of Keaton did not ease up.

He keenly felt that Jared's punch power hadn't completely dissipated. Instead, it was continuously gathering strength within the storm, as if it could break through his defenses at any moment.

"Immortal's Pointer," Jared called out softly, his figure suddenly flashed, and in an instant, he appeared at Keaton's side.

Jared's fingertips danced with a golden glow. With a swift gesture, he directed this brilliant beam straight toward Keaton.

"Immortal's Pointer." Keaton's eyes narrowed in shock, his heart filled with dread.

He hadn't expected that Jared would actually master such a profound celestial technique. The power of this single gesture was even more terrifying than the previous Sacred Light Fist.

As Jared traced his Immortal's Pointer through the void, everything around seemed to come to a standstill.

"Time nascence?"

Inside the tavern, Stefan had risen from his seat. The smile on his face had already faded as he silently watched Jared in mid-air.

An Ultimate Realm Level Three cultivator could actually perceive the time nascence and even control it. This had already exceeded all his expectations.

At that moment, a hint of seriousness finally surfaced on Stefan's face.

"Who exactly is this guy, and why is he so terrifying? Could it be that he's backed by people from the celestial realm? Otherwise, how could he possess so many celestial skills?"

Red Ghost also expressed his astonishment.

Everyone else was also staring, their faces filled with disbelief.

"When did this guy become so capable?"

Fraser swallowed hard, his face a picture of utter shock.

Hidden within the crowd, Tennyson felt a surge of relief in his heart. If he hadn't chosen to follow Jared, given his current abilities, he feared he would have already fallen victim to Jared's sword.

In the farthest corner of the crowd, Skylar and Josephine had also been keenly observing Jared's battle.

As Jared slew Nikodem and now battled with Keaton, employing celestial skills like the Sacred Light Fist and the Immortal's Point, a profound sense of disparity welled up within Skylar's heart.

"Skylar, this person is not easy to kill..." Josephine slowly stated.

"Josephine, perhaps others may find it difficult to kill him, but I believe in you. I'm certain that you can do it, absolutely certain..."

Skylar wore an expression of confidence and certainty.

At that moment, only Skylar knew that when Josephine revealed her true self, Jared would undoubtedly be dumbfounded, and he would certainly not lay a finger on Josephine again.

By that time, Jared would become nothing more than a lamb waiting for slaughter.

At that moment, Keaton was filled with astonishment, daring not to show the slightest negligence. He quickly clasped his hands together, causing the Butterfly Storm to suddenly contract, transforming into a silver light shield in front of him.

At that moment, to Jared, all movements seemed to have slowed down significantly.

Before the golden light could even form a protective shield, it had already rushed toward Keaton.

Pfft!

Keaton was struck by this single blow, spewing a mouthful of fresh blood. His body was sent flying backward, crashing heavily onto the ground, creating a deep pit where he landed.

Chapter 4819 So Shameless

"Elder Keaton!"

The members from Thorne Sect gasped in shock, each wanting to rush forward to help, but Jared coldly swept them with a glance. "We're fighting one-on-one. If any of you dare to intervene, then prepare to face death..."

With just a single phrase, the invisible pressure from him made the members of the Thorne Sect dare not act recklessly.

With great difficulty, Keaton picked himself up from the ground, his eyes filled with shock and defiance.

He hadn't expected that he, a respected Immortal Realm Level Four expert, would be cornered to such an extent by a mere Ultimate Realm Level Three.

And to top it all off, the other party didn't even use a sword. What a miscalculation on his part.

But by now, there was no way to back down.

"Get ready for the third move!"

Jared's voice rang out again, his figure appearing before Keaton like a phantom.

A flicker of despair flashed in the eyes of Keaton. He knew he had to give it his all.

A flash of ruthlessness suddenly crossed his eyes.

"I won't die." Keaton fiercely bit his tongue, spewing out a mouthful of blood essence. His hands swiftly formed seals as he roared out, "Thorne Sect's forbidden technique - Soul Devouring Butterflies!"

In an instant, countless black butterflies emerged from his body. Each butterfly carried a heavy aura of death, which then enveloped Keaton's body.

These black butterflies seemed as if they could devour everything in sight. Even the air appeared to corrode under their presence, resonating with a sizzling sound.

Jared laughed coldly. It was clear that Keaton wanted his fists to be tainted by the terrifying black butterflies. Yet, Jared was not that foolish.

He suddenly swung a punch. But just as his fist was about to reach Keaton's face, a long sword abruptly appeared out of nowhere.

The Dragonslayer Sword had pierced straight through Keaton's body. At the same time, those black butterflies were instantly devoured by the sword energy, vanishing into oblivion.

"You... You..."

Keaton's eyes widened, blood gushing from his mouth, his face filled with resentment. "You broke your promise..."

Jared had promised not to use his sword, and he allowed Jared three moves.

However, for the third move, Jared shamelessly used the Dragonslayer Sword. It was utterly disgraceful.

Had they known this, Keaton would have directly enveloped Jared with his Soul Devouring Butterflies, instead of tainting Jared's fists with it. It was an unnecessary move.

Jared slowly drew out his Dragonslayer Sword, looking at Keaton whose face was filled with tension. He said, "I'm sorry. I failed to keep my promise. My apologies to you."

Jared was apologizing to Keaton, and his demeanor was incredibly sincere.

Keaton glared intensely at Jared. His face was a mask of fury as if he wished he could tear Jared apart with his bare hands.

Regrettably, he could no longer hold on. His body slowly collapsed, and in the end, he was utterly devoid of breath.

Keaton had died.

He was fatally stabbed by Jared's sword.

"Elder Keaton..." The crowd from the Thorne Sect swarmed around him.

"Jared, you shameless scoundrel! How dare you break your word!"

Toben was trembling all over, pointing at Jared and cursing him out.

"Didn't I already apologize? I'm truly sorry. I just couldn't help but draw my sword earlier. How about we have another round? I promise not to use my sword."

Jared spread his hands out, expressing his helplessness as he spoke.

"Shameless! He's already dead, so what's the use of an apology?" Toben's body trembled with rage.

"Otherwise, should I bring him back to life?" Jared exclaimed.

"Bring him back to life?" Toben was taken aback, looking incredulously at Jared. "You can bring back the dead?"

"It's simple..."

Jared slowly extended his hand, his palm beginning to radiate an intense heat.

At that moment, everyone was astounded as they looked at Jared, each one holding their breath in shock.

They had never seen it before. Who could possibly kill someone and then bring them back to life?

"He can also resurrect the dead?" Stefan's interest was piqued. He leapt straight out of the tavern window and positioned himself amidst the crowd.

At that moment, all eyes were focused on Jared.

Chapter 4820 The Most Shameless Ones Are You

The flame in Jared's palm grew increasingly intense. Subsequently, as Jared lowered his palm, the flame enveloped Jorvan's body.

"Resurrecting the dead with flames? I've never heard of such a thing."

"There's a lot you've never heard of. Did you really think they would let you in on a method to bring back the dead?"

"Can someone come back to life when their body is almost entirely burnt?"

Everyone watched the scene unfold, whispering among themselves.

Toben, too, was visibly shocked, watching as Jorvan's body began to shrink until it was ultimately reduced to ashes.

"Where is he? Weren't you supposed to bring him back to life?" Toben demanded.

"Sorry, my mistake. I apologize..."

Jared flashed a grin!

"Ah..."

"How dare you..." Toben was on the brink of losing his mind.

The crowd couldn't help but let out a collective gasp, their eyes turning toward Jared, filled with nothing but contempt.

However, Jared simply didn't care at all.

In a low voice, Stefan grumbled, "F*ck, even I was fooled!"

After he finished speaking, Stefan vanished in an instant, only to reappear inside the tavern.

At that moment, members of the Thorne Sect had lost their minds. It was one thing to kill Jorvan, but now, even his body had been incinerated, leaving nothing of his remains.

A group of members from the Thorne Sect roared as they charged at Jared.

Jared's expression turned icy as he looked at them. "Do you want to end up like Elder Jorvan?"

With just one sentence, the members of the Thorne Sect halted in their tracks before slowly retreating out of fear.

With a trembling body, Toben said, "Jared, you're an Ultimate Realm cultivator, how could you have no shame?"

"I have no shame?" Jared let out a snigger. "You guys are really something, bringing dozens from the Three Unified Sects to confront me, and you call that fair? Elder Jorvan has a cultivation level that's higher than mine, and knew full well that I had just gone through a fierce battle, yet he still insisted on ganging up on me. Is that what you call having integrity? On top of that, you barred me

from using weapons and imposed all sorts of restrictions. Is this what you call having a sense of shame? The most shameless ones, I'd say, are you guys from the Three Unified Sects."

Jared's words left Toben utterly dumbfounded.

"No matter what, you must die today. Otherwise, the Three Unified Sects would be utterly humiliated!

With a furious roar, Toben was about to lead his men to attack Jared.

"The Three Unified Sects are nothing but insects. You don't even have an pride to speak of!:

At that moment, a roar of anger echoed through the air, followed by a tremor that shook the entire void. One after another, figures began to appear on the horizon! Corrado had arrived with Infinides and the experts from Twilight Imperial City. When he saw Corrado arrive, Toben's face drastically changed.

Upon seeing the situation, Catalina and Fraser immediately leaped into the air and rushed to Corrado's side.

"Father, the Three Unified Sects are shameless, bullying the weak with their numbers and resorting to a war of attrition against Jared. You must teach them a lesson!" Catalina said to Corrado.

Just moments ago, Catalina couldn't bear to watch the unfolding scene any longer. It was unfortunate that she was too weak to be of help to Jared.

Now that her father had arrived, there was no longer a need for her to endure.

"Catalina, your father would have stepped in even if you didn't mention it. How could he possibly stand by while his future son-in-law is being bullied?"

Infinides stroked his beard as he spoke.

"Master!" Catalina's face turned crimson in embarrassment.

Jared watched as Corrado rushed over, a faint smile playing on his lips. His confidence was bolstered. If Toben had attacked earlier, Jared would not have been able to hold his ground.

The continuous battles had drained Jared of much of his strength, and he needed to replenish it first.

Inside the tavern, Stefan glanced at Corrado and slowly said, "The folks from Twilight Imperial City have arrived too. The Three Unified Sects are done for!"

"Mr. Montes, should we intervene?" Red Ghost asked.

Now that the Three Unified Sects had joined with the Four Hell Palace. It made them part of the latter. If danger arose, Four Hell Palace couldn't just stand by and do nothing.

"Just watch for now. There's no need to intervene. These people haven't fully submitted yet," Stefan said nonchalantly.