

A Warrior undefeatable /

A Man Like None Other [On-Going]

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"Don't worry. There's no task too tough to handle, only people too weak to endure. Let's go for a stroll..." Jared gave Reidan a pat on the shoulder, then the two of them walked out.

No sooner had they stepped out of the inn than they bumped into Biggo and the blue-eyed man.

Upon spotting Jared, Biggo hesitated briefly before quickly offering a greeting. "Didn't expect to see you here..."

Jared merely nodded in response, choosing not to engage further. With Reidan by his side, stepped onto the bustling streets.

Biggo exchanged a knowing glance with the blue-eyed man before discreetly tailing them.

Just as they were planning to make a move on Jared and Reidan, they were taken aback by the sight of a troop clad in black armor approaching them. There were over ten of them, each radiating an overwhelming presence of power.

Sensing the Intensity of their aura, Jared and Reidan instinctively stepped aside, careful not to obstruct their path.

Any soldier casually picked from this group and thrown into a world of a lower plane could easily be considered a master among masters.

Biggo and the blue-eyed man immediately abandoned their plan. These were Rhino City's soldiers, renowned for their strength. Their presence alone hinted at the countless battles they had fought and the numerous lives they had taken.

"That was terrifying. These soldiers are seriously formidable..." Reidan watched in awe as the soldiers passed by.

"This is the celestial realm," Jared remarked with a slight smile. "If we were to ascend to a higher plane within this realm, even the gatekeepers would likely be golder immortals."

"That's true. Back in the Worstrual Realm, I was somewhat of a legend. But here, I'm no more than a gatekeeper," Reidan admitted with an awkward smile.

"Don't be disheartened. If we take things step by step, we'll keep improving." Jared gave Reidan a pat on the shoulder.

He was in the same position. In the Ethereal Realm, commanded power akin to that of a king, freely doing as pleased. But here, had to tread carefully and steer clear of any soldiers encountered.

As dusk settled over Rhino City, massive flames ignited across the skyline, casting an intense glow that made the city feel as bright as dayfight.

The streets buzzed with energy, filled with the lively chatter of the crowd, giving the city a distinct urban charm.

In the heart of a sprawling square stood a towering, hundred-meter high stage, where two fighters were locked in intense hand-to-hand combat.

Excited spectators surrounded the platform, their cheers ringing out continuously. Squads of soldiers patrolled the area, ensuring that order was maintained.

At a glance, Jared could tell that the stage was undoubtedly a government project. It was far too grand to be a privately built arena.

Following Reidan, maneuvered through the crowd. They did not spot Biggo or the blue-eyed man who had been tailing them.

Jared turned to a middle-aged man nearby and asked, "Excuse me, what is this for?".

The man gave Jared a quick look. "Did the heaven and earth laws lead you here?".

"That's right!" Jared nodded.

"They're boxing. Win a round, and you'll earn fifty celestial coins. Every day, there are only ten matches. Anyone who wins all ten without a single defeat earns a reward of a thousand celestial coins. Additionally, they get the chance to enter the city lord mansion and join his army."

Reidan watched the fighters on the stage, chuckling at their combat. "This just looks like kids throwing punches and kicks..."

The middle-aged man shot a disapproving glance. "You don't understand. This is the ultimate test of manhood. Pure physical strength is the only factor. No cultivation techniques. To the beast race, strength is everything. It's all about who's the strongest, who has the most formidable physical prowess."

Reidan forced an awkward laugh. He wasn't part of the beast race and had little insight into their traditions. However, one thing was certain, the beast race placed strength above all else.

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At that moment, atop the stage, two individuals were locked in intense combat, battered and bruised with bloodied heads. Yet, astonishingly, neither of them resorted to using their cultivation techniques.

On this stage, if one were to resort to other tactics, they would be scorned. Even if one was bleeding profusely from a head injury, they could not

resort to any means to heal themselves, let alone launch an attack on the other party.

It was all about strength, endurance, and the resilience of the physical body.

"This indeed is a good way to make money..." Jared watched the two individuals battling on the stage and suddenly, an idea struck him.

He might not have the same level of skill or experience as these individuals, but when it came to sheer physical strength, was unmatched.

Upon seeing that Jared was contemplating making money by fighting on the stage, the middle-aged man said, "You've got to be kidding me. A good way to make money, you say? This could be life-threatening. If you were to fall from this hundred-meter-high stage without using any cultivation techniques, would you be able to survive the impact?"

"What? You can't use cultivation techniques even when you fall off the stage?" Jared was somewhat speechless.

If one were to jump off a stage a hundred meters high with just their bare body, they would have to be out of their mind. Even if one was physically strong, taking a leap from a hundred-meter high stage would probably reduce them to a pulp.

"On the stage, a restricting formation is in place, preventing the use of any cultivation techniques. Only after a victor is decided can the formation be deactivated, allowing for a safe descent..."

"However, many contestants are knocked off before the match concludes, leaving them battered and broken. Do you still believe earning celestial coins this way is easy, when it means risking your life?"

"This rule seems fair enough. I can accept it," Jared responded.

"Mr. Chance, you want to give it a try too?" Reidan asked.

"Of course. It's such an exciting event..."

"Kid, I'd advise against it. Judging by your physique, I doubt you'd last more than a couple of punches... This is just the first round. There are still nine more to go. Even if you manage to win, you'll have to keep fighting, facing a fresh challenger each time. That kind of endurance isn't easy..."

"If you still want to try, find the right moment. Step up when the current fighter has already gone through two rounds and is worn out. Winning isn't just about brute force. It takes strategy," the man advised.

"Is there no one who can stay on stage until the very end?" Jared asked curiously.

"Of course there is. But in most cases, these victories are orchestrated behind the scenes. Those who manage to win all ten matches often do so under secret arrangements, earning their way into the city lord mansion..."

"Nowadays, people are well aware of how things work, so they simply come to enjoy the spectacle. From what I've heard, in thousands of years, only three individuals have genuinely endured all ten matches on their own without relying on tricks. You should understand that without cultivation techniques, the fight is purely about physical strength."

Jared couldn't help but chuckle at the revelation. Even in the celestial realm, such things still mattered, just like in the mundane world where bids were solicited, accompanied by a handful of predetermined outcomes.

In the end, the winner was always decided in advance, which made Jared wonder if there was even a real purpose to such a competition.

"If that's the case, what's the point of this competition?" Reidan scoffed.

"You don't get it. It's about the ways of the world. Do you see those two people up on the stage? They may seem to be battling fiercely, but it's all for show... See that man in the luxurious outfit? That's Quinlan Laberge, the son of the Laberge family from Rhino City. This time, he's undoubtedly the one who will emerge victorious..."

"Everyone knows that only preselected individuals are allowed on the stage. No one else would dare to step up. We must preserve the Laberge family's reputation, otherwise, surviving in Rhino City will be impossible," the middle-aged man explained, seemingly eager to flaunt his extensive knowledge to Jared and the others.

He worked like hell to reach the celestial realm just to have people lick his boots?!

He doesn't even have the backbone of an ordinary person....

Everyone was scrambling to pick up the celestial coins. Even Reidan was lowering his body to grab the coins.

The big man and the blue-eyed gentleman both bent down.

At that moment, everyone except Jared was frantically scavenging for the celestial coins on the ground.

Jared stood out like a sore thumb, showing absolutely no interest in the scattered celestial coins.

Atop the high platform, Quinlan spotted Jared, and at that very moment, Jared was also looking up at him!

Suddenly, a sense of unease stirred within Quinlan as they faced each other.

Following the shutting down of the high platform's formation, the person who had just been defeated leaped down from the platform.

"Anyone else?" Quinlan shouted.

Almost immediately, someone sprang into action, leaping onto the elevated stage.

Without any further ado, a flurry of punches and kicks were exchanged, and in the end, Quinlan emerged victorious.

Following his win, the crowd began to shower with praises. After all, Quinlan's family had a vast empire. When Quinlan was pleased by their flattering, which greatly enjoyed, was willing to be generous.

Every victory would lead to have his subordinates distribute celestial coins generously. However, every time, Jared would remain upright, never lowering his body even once.

Quinlan's curiosity toward Jared grew, but his gaze toward the latter was also becoming increasingly sharp. Despite his offering, Jared remained utterly unmoved.

From his perspective, it was a blatant disregard for his dignity. Thus, Quinlan had already decided that once the match was over, would investigate Jared's identity and background.

In any case, Quinlan successively defeated eight opponents. He was on the brink of challenging ten people without having to step off the stage.

During the ninth round, Quinlan glanced at the crowd below and asked, "Who's next?".

Just as a guy was about to speak, Jared went first. "I want to try!".

After Jared finished speaking, unexpectedly leaped onto the stage.

Frowning, Quinlan stared intently at Jared.

The others were flabbergasted, staring at Jared on stage and wondering, "Who does this guy think is? Doesn't know the rules?".

"How dare cause trouble during Mr. Quinlan's match! He must have been tired of living!".

"Is this guy trying to take advantage of the situation, seeing that Mr. Quinlan had already fought in eight rounds?".

"With his small stature, I bet Mr. Quinlan could knock down with just two punches."

Everyone was abuzz with discussions about Jared's sudden appearance.

The middle-aged man turned to Reidan and asked, "Are you two together?"

"Indeed..." Reidan nodded in agreement.

"Then you should find yourself a new companion. This young man is doomed. He has offended the Laberge family. He has no way out but death," the middle-aged man advised.

"Perhaps it's not necessarily the case. Maybe my companion has an even more prominent background than that so-called Mr. Quinlan," Reidan responded with a slight smile.

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Although hadn't known Jared for long, Reidan was certain that Jared had a powerful background.

"Ignore your elders at your peril. You should also brace yourself for the worst." After the middle-aged man finished speaking, distanced himself from Reidan, fearing that might get himself involved.

Atop the high platform, Jared gazed at Quinlan, marred with scars, and offered a faint smile. "Let's see who's better."

Quinlan looked at Jared, his gaze slightly hardened as asked, "Do you know who I am?"

"I don't know, and I don't need to know," Jared said with a casual smile.

"I'm offering you a chance now. Admit defeat and leave, or your life will be in jeopardy." With a cold voice, Quinlan spoke.

Even though Jared's physique suggested lacked strength, Quinlan wasn't willing to take a gamble.

He suggested Jared concede willingly because, in that way, would only need to defeat one more person to achieve a perfect outcome.

"I can admit defeat, but you have to pay me," Jared said quite casually.

"How much do you want?" At that point, Quinlan started to feel some disdain for Jared.

At first, when noticed Jared had never bent over to pick up the celestial coins, thought that Jared had some backbone, maybe even some connections. Yet, at that moment, the other party was demanding celestial coins from him, so automatically assumed Jared was no good.

Jared nonchalantly extended a finger.

"A hundred celestial coins isn't much!" Quinlan said.

"It's not a hundred!" Jared shook his head.

"A thousand?" Quinlan frowned. "You're trying to swindle me, but I'm not in the mood to argue today. I can give you a thousand!"

"Not a thousand. Ten thousand..."

"B*stard! I'll kill you!" Fury consumed Quinlan as his muscles taut with tension and the veins on his forehead bulging.

"Having seen you fight several rounds, I'll let you have the first three moves, and I won't dodge!" Jared said with a slight smile.

"Die!" Quinlan bellowed in rage, swiftly following up with a punch aimed straight at Jared.

Bang!

Indeed, Jared didn't dodge. He just stood there, straight as a rod, letting Quinlan's punch land squarely on his body.

Jared remained still, as did Quinlan. However, at that moment, Quinlan's eyes widened in disbelief as he looked at Jared. After all, when he took a swing at Jared, it felt as if he was punching a sheet of steel.

Not only did he fail to knock Jared down, but he also felt a numbness in his arm, as if his entire fist had shattered.

Swiftly, a severe pain engulfed every part of Quinlan's body.

"Seeing how you're doing right now, I'm guessing we can skip the last two moves." Jared spoke calmly.

Quinlan abruptly took two steps back with gritted teeth, following up with a flying kick that landed harshly on Jared's body.

Bang!

Jared remained still, but Quinlan felt as if his entire leg had been shattered.

Astonished, Quinlan looked at Jared and asked, "Who... Who exactly are you?".

Jared's physical strength was simply too abnormal. He had never seen someone with a body that was as tough as steel without relying on aura.

"I've just arrived in the celestial realm, so even if I reveal my identity, you won't know who I am," Jared said.

Fury blazed in Quinlan's eyes as he glared at Jared.

Gritting his teeth, he spat, "Kid, you've thoroughly offended me. Even if you are invincible, once you step off this stage, I can have you killed at any moment."

"There's still one move. Are you taking it? If not, then get lost. I can't stand being threatened. It's annoying," Jared stated with a cold glint in his eyes.

"Just you wait, punk!" With gritted teeth, Quinlan then loudly admitted, "I've lost!".

As Quinlan admitted his defeat, the formation on the stage closed.

Without a moment's hesitation, Quinlan jumped straight off the stage.

Everyone who witnessed the scene was dumbstruck. They couldn't believe that Quinlan had thrown in the towel after merely a punch and a kick. It didn't fit Quinlan's usual demeanor!

The crowd was unaware that Quinlan was actually suffering severe injuries, with both his arms and legs broken. Unable to channel his magecraft aura, was simply incapable of continuing his fight with Jared.

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When Quinlan stepped down from the stage, merely shot Jared a cold glance. His eyes were brimming with anger and hatred.

"Punk, you just wait!" Quinlan left with his subordinates!

Jared wasn't intimidated by Quinlan's threat. Instead, looked at the crowd below and asked, "Who else wants to try?".

Everyone exchanged glances, and for a moment, no one dared to step onto the stage.

The big man exchanged a glance with the blue-eyed man, then swiftly leaped onto the high platform.

The big figure turned toward Jared and spoke! "I will!".

The big man knew that there were patrolling soldiers in the city, making it difficult for to make a move on Jared and his group. However, if were to kill Jared on the stage, it would simply be considered Jared's misfortune. Then, could claim Jared's item pouch for himself on the stage.

Jared glanced at the big man, then shook his head and said, "You're no match for me. Better not to try."

"How would we know if we don't give it a shot?" After finished speaking, the big man threw a lethal punch straight at Jared's face.

Jared's brows slightly furrowed. "Are you trying to kill me?"

The big guy stopped pretending and said directly, "That's right! If you hand over all the celestial coins you carry, I might spare you!"

"I see... You're after my celestial. Well, if you want it, you'll have to take it with your true strength."

Having said that, Jared also threw a punch!

Bang!

After their fists collided, the towering figure was seen retreating continuously. In a flash, his entire arm flung down.

"You..." The big man was surprised. "How can someone of your size possess such immense physical strength?"

"Mind your own business." Jared swiftly launched a kick.

Bang!

The kick landed squarely on the big man, instantly sending the latter flying off the elevated platform!

The formation on the stage hadn't been shut down yet, so the big guy could not utilize his magecraft aura.

The crowd watched as helplessly fell from the high platform. Everyone was taken aback because no one expected the big guy to be defeated without landing a single blow.

When the big guy crashed into the ground, created a pit, of which the battered flesh once called his body resided. He couldn't be any more dead at that moment.

In an instant, silence enveloped the surroundings!

Everyone was in disbelief, feeling as if they were in a dream.

The big guy was easily more than twice the size of Jared. It was important to note that pure physical strength was often directly proportional to size. As such, no one thought Jared, with his frail body, could unleash such a terrifying force.

The man with blue eyes merely glanced at the deceased big guy, then walked away without looking back.

Following that, Jared leaped from the high stage. As the ten matches were over, Jared had no reason to stay on the stage any longer.

The crowd couldn't believe that Jared, a mere Immortal Realm Level One cultivator, had such a powerful body.

After receiving the money, Jared said to the dumbfounded Reidan, "Let's go..."

Jared followed Reidan back to the inn. Flaxseed was still not finished with his business and seemed never to know fatigue.

A knock came at the door after Jared returned to his room.

Jared was somewhat taken aback, unsure who could be looking for him. After all, had just arrived in Rhino City and didn't know anyone there.

When Jared opened the door, was surprised to find an elderly man standing there. The old man was not tall and was dressed in a long grey robe. His frail figure starkly contrasted with the robust and towering individuals of Rhino City.

"May I ask who you're looking for?" Jared inquired.

"It's you actually." The elder smiled faintly and walked straight into Jared's room without waiting for the latter's invitation.

Jared was dissatisfied with the old man's peculiar behavior. After all, it was his room, and the old man had entered without an invitation, which was incredibly rude.

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"Do we even know each other?" Jared asked the old man.

"No, but now we do," the old man said with a chuckle.

Jared was at a loss for words. He didn't even know the old man's name, and the latter didn't know his either.

Jared became upset and said, "Sorry, I'm about to cultivate. I don't want to be disturbed."

Surprisingly, the old man didn't leave. Instead, plopped himself down on Jared's bed.

Jared frowned, his guard instantly heightened, ready to unsheathe the Dragonslayer Sword at any moment.

The elder smiled slightly and said, "You don't need to be nervous. I won't harm you. Besides, I know you are all human cultivators!"

Jared's gaze was fixed intently on the elderly man. At the same time, discreetly set up a formation, effectively sealing off the entire room.

Since the old man had discovered their human identities, Jared couldn't possibly allow the intruder to leave.

The elder also noticed, but didn't say anything. Instead, continued to reassure with a smile, "As I've said, there's no need for you to worry. The fact that I haven't reported you, even though I know you're humans, proves that I mean you no harm. Moreover, I also know that you were guided here from Ethereal Realm by the heaven and earth laws."

The elder's words only deepened Jared's confusion.

He couldn't comprehend how the elder could know that, especially considering carried the aura of the beast race, making it impossible for anyone to realize was a human. He also had no idea how the old man knew came from Ethereal Realm.

Just as Jared was lost in doubt, the old man's smile abruptly vanished from his face. Without missing a beat, reached out and grasped Jared by the neck!

The elder's swift action left Jared with no chance to dodge.

"Hey! What... What are you doing?!" Jared was confused, not understanding why the old man suddenly made a move.

"Tell me, why do I sense the bloodline of my family in you?" the elder asked.

"Your family bloodline's aura? What family are you talking about?" Jared asked, puzzled.

"To tell you the truth, I'm also a cultivator from Ethereal Realm, guided here by the heaven and earth laws hundreds of years ago. I sensed the aura of your bloodline, and I knew immediately that you must have come from Ethereal Realm. However, I can't recall anyone like you ever being a part of our family!" The elderly man spoke in a cold tone!

"Sir, are you also a member of the beast race brought here from Ethereal Realm?" Jared asked, respectfully addressing the old man.

"Nonsense. If I'm not of the beast race, I wouldn't be in Rhino City?" the elderly man stated.

"Excuse me, sir, may I ask which kind of beast race you belong to? It would help jog my memory." Jared was clueless about why the old man found his bloodline familiar, so had no choice but to seek clarification.

"I was the Fox King when I was still in Ethereal Realm," the old man declared.

Upon hearing that, Jared instantly thought of the Fox Queen, Catina. The two of them had engaged in dual cultivation many times together and even undergone a process of bloodline fusion. As such, Jared's bloodline also existed within Catina.

"Sir, may I ask who Catina is to you?" Jared inquired.

"My daughter," the elder answered.

Upon hearing that, Jared was taken aback. He never imagined that his journey to the celestial realm would lead to cross paths with his father-in-law.

He had never heard Catina mention father before, but having an acquaintance in an unfamiliar place was quite comforting.

Having many partners sure is nice. I can encounter my fathers-in-law everywhere!

Jared suddenly kneeled before the elderly man, startling the latter greatly.

"What are you doing?" the elder asked in astonishment.

"Father, please accept my humble respect!" Jared deeply bowed several times to the elderly man.

The elder looked at Jared in shock. "What do you mean? Could it be that you and my daughter have already..."

Jared nodded. "I've already performed dual cultivation with Catina, so we both carry each other's bloodline aura within us..."

"Are you telling the truth?" The elder was somewhat skeptical.

"Father, I would never dare to lie." After that, Jared thoroughly recounted Catina's story to the old man.

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Only when Jared mentioned the birthmark in Catina's private area did the old man believe him. After all, anyone who knew about that must have shared a bed with Catina.

"So, you really are my son-in-law... Please get up quickly." The elderly man acknowledged Jared's identity.

The elderly man sized up Jared, growing fonder of with each passing moment. He then patted Jared's shoulder, saying, "Not bad... Although your cultivation level isn't at a high level yet, you're quite capable. You're also easy on the eyes. Are you two planning on having a child?".

"No, not yet. We planned to wait until Catina also arrived in the celestial realm and possessed the immortal's bones before having a child. That way, the child will be born with an immortal's bones and have an advantage from the start...".

"When the time comes, you can also be here, helping us watch over your grandchildren and enjoying the bliss of family unions," lied Jared.

"Well, well! When the time comes, I plan on showering my grandchildren with a multitude of gifts!" The elder was beyond pleased by what heard.

Then asked, "What's Catina's current strength? She must be close to reaching the celestial realm, right?".

The elder seemed somewhat impatient, wishing for Jared and Catina to have a child immediately.

"It won't be long now. I estimate should be able to come over next time the heaven and earth laws guide people in." Jared said.

"Fantastic!" The elder was incredibly thrilled.

Observing the elderly man's excitement, Jared felt bad for deceiving him, but not too bad because it was a white lie. Jared and Catina did have a relationship, after all!

"Father, how did you discover that we're humans?" Jared asked with great curiosity.

"I first noticed it when you were on the stage. Your bloodline aura was just too familiar to me. The person beside you may have been using a cloaking charm, but we fox demons are extremely sensitive to auras, so I was able to detect it." The elder followed up with an explanation to Jared.

"Father, you've been in Rhino City for centuries now. Can you tell me how to acquire cultivation resources within the city?"

"The resources I brought from Ethereal Realm are nearly depleted. If I rely solely on the celestial energy present in the celestial realm for cultivation, my progress would be slow..."

Jared wanted to know how to acquire resources. He was confident that, given the resources and Pentacarna Tower's bizarre time conversion, would quickly be able to break through to the Immortal Realm.

"Truth be told, apart from celestial energy, resources in level one of the celestial realm are quite scarce. That's why the three races are constantly at odds, frequently waging wars. All the conflicts are spurred by the struggle for resources. It isn't just a grand war among the three races. Even within the same races, two cities would wage war against each other, attempting to absorb each other's resources..."

"If you're looking to find resources to cultivate, you might want to consider serving the city lord as an official. That way, you can gain access to a considerable amount of resources. The city lord's mansion has scheduled expeditions to the underworld to plunder resources..."

"Or perhaps you could try boxing on the black market. In this beast race city, everyone is competitive and loves to fight. Boxing is a favorite pastime here. The match you participated in earlier was an officially sanctioned arena. In Rhino City, there is also an underground arena where physical strength and endurance are put to the test, just like anywhere else..."

"However, the unique thing about the fights in the black market is that you can place bets. If you win, you can earn a fortune, which could then be used to purchase all kinds of resources," the old man explained thoroughly because Jared was his son-in-law.

Upon hearing the elder's words, Jared felt wasn't strong enough to become an official In the city lord's mansion yet, so thought could give underground boxing a shot.

"Father, it's already late now. Why don't you stay here for the night? Tomorrow, you can take me to the black market for a look."

"All right, with your skills and that impressive physical body, winning a few matches should be no problem for you!" The elder nodded.

Jared led the elder into Pentacarna Tower.

Time flowed faster within those walls. A single night of cultivation there was equivalent to ten nights in the outside world.

As the elder looked at Pentacarna Tower and listened to Jared describe its abilities, was surprised and delighted.

"My dear son-in-law is truly skilled..." The elder's fondness for Jared was growing overtime!

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The following morning, Jared exited the room with his father-in-law.

At that moment, the noise from Flaxseed's room had ceased, and Flaxseed himself emerged, sporting two prominent dark circles under his eyes.

Reidan also emerged from his room. When and Flaxseed saw an elderly man coming out of Jared's room, they were both taken aback.

Flaxseed glanced at the old man before spoke. "D*mn, Jared, don't tell me you're into this kind of weird stuff?".

"Mr. Flaxseed, what nonsense are you spouting? This man is my father-in-law, who was once a cultivator in Ethereal Realm..." Jared introduced the elderly man to Reidan and Flaxseed.

Then, turned to the old man and introduced, "Father, these two are my friends, Reidan and Flaxseed.".

"Greetings, I am Fox King Eason Flowers," said the elderly man nonchalantly.

After the introductions and greetings, Jared asked Eason, "Father, could you show us around the black market?".

"Sure..." Eason nodded.

"Black market? What black market? Do they sell women there?" Upon hearing that, Flaxseed was instantly intrigued!

"Mr. Flaxseed, two women should be enough for you. Aren't you afraid of wearing yourself out with more?" Jared was at a loss for words for a moment.

The quartet exited the inn, led by Eason, heading toward the black market.

"Jared, when did you have a 'handsome and the beast' moment in Ethereal Realm? You've even snagged a beast race father-in-law," Flaxseed whispered a question to Jared.

"Speak properly. What the heck did you mean by 'handsome and the beast'? Sure, they're of the beast race, but they had long since transmogrified into humans. Most everyone in Rhino City is of the beast race. Does that

discourage you from wanting to spend time with the women here?" Jared asked.

"Of course I do! Even if the women here didn't transmogrify, I would still be tempted," Flaxseed chuckled.

Upon hearing that, Jared immediately rolled his eyes, no longer conversing with Flaxseed, who'd dare to say anything at times.

Eason led Jared and the others around the city for more than two hours, finally stopping at a courtyard that looked quite rundown.

Outside the courtyard, soldiers would occasionally patrol by. The courtyard was in disrepair as if it had not been inhabited for a long time.

Eason glanced around, noting that no one was paying attention. With Jared and the others in tow, they slipped into the dilapidated courtyard.

Upon entering the courtyard, Eason extended his right hand, lightly pressing against the void.

Accompanied by a flash of white light, everyone felt a moment of darkness before surprisingly finding themselves in a massive corridor.

Thankfully, Eason was leading the way. Otherwise, that sudden turn of events would have surely frightened Jared and the others.

Crossing through the vast passage, the expansive area ahead quickly came into view for the group. Many people bustled about in that area, including guards dressed in black leather attire, each armed with a weapon.

Everything was up for sale there. The area was bustling with noise, teeming with life and activity. It was quite a lively scene.

Not far off, atop a towering platform, two individuals were engaged in a fierce battle.

Around the arena, a group of people, their eyes already bloodshot, were roaring loudly. Those were the gamblers who had placed their bets.

At the peak of the vast area were several houses suspended in midair. They were constantly moving back and forth, and one could see figures moving within the rooms.

Jared and the others were incredibly intrigued by that sight. Subsequently, they followed Eason as they continued to move forward.

When they approached the guards dressed in coarse clothes, the guards all abruptly stood at attention. Then, with the utmost respect, they greeted Eason, saying, "Boss!".

Eason slightly tilted his head while Jared and the others were utterly astounded.

In the black market, upon seeing Eason, everyone began to exclaim, "Mr. Flowers!".

Jared, somewhat puzzled, walked over to Eason. Then, in a hushed tone, asked, "Father, are you familiar with these people? Also, why did those guards call you Boss?".

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Eason smiled. "It's because this place is known as Fox Spirit House, and I am its owner.".

"What?" Jared was shock.

He had never expected that Catina's father, his father-in-law, would have such a vast black market in Rhino City.

Does this mean I can leverage my father-in-law's influence and do as I please in the black market?

Flaxseed and Reidan quickly stepped forward, asking the stunned Jared, "Jared, why have you never mentioned that your father-in-law has such a significant influence?".

Jared was rendered speechless for a moment.

I also just knew I have a father-in-law and that has such a vast black market....

"Come with me," Eason said, and then, with a gentle leap, went straight into the floating room.

Upon seeing that, Jared and the others followed suit and entered the room.

Upon entering the room, it was clear that the space was lavishly decorated. Through the room's window, one could get a clear view of the entire black market.

"Jared, is my place to your liking?" Eason asked with a subtle smile.

"Absolutely. I never imagined you to be so formidable, Father. In just a few centuries, you established such a massive force," Jared showered Eason with compliments.

Eason, however, chuckled and said, "Running a black market is nothing to brag about. In Rhino City, there are over ten black markets of this scale. When it comes down to it, I'm merely working for those aristocratic families. They handed off all the matters they found difficult to handle publicly to us. If you want to speak about influence and force, no one in Rhino City can surpass the city lord."

Upon hearing that, Jared was deeply moved by the fact that Rhino City was so vast that there were over ten black markets of that scale.

Jared recalled Quinlan, and so asked, "Father, what about the Laberge family's influence in Rhino City? I think I may have offended someone from the Laberge family last night."

"Quinlan may love to show off, but the Laberge family isn't that influential. If the Laberge family dares to mess with you, I can handle it. Besides, think about it. If they were truly powerful, they wouldn't need to cheat in the match to enter the city lord's mansion..."

"The truly influential families in Rhino City don't have to go through such trouble. They've already sent their offspring to the city lord's mansion," Eason scoffed.

Jared pondered for a moment, realizing the truth that powerful families really did not need to resort to cheating in the arena.

It was akin to scions of great families in the mundane world not needing to attend and cheat at an exam with the commoners. With a single phone call and a meal, their spot would be secured for them, tailored to their requirements.

"I see, so was only showing off. In that case, I don't need to be scared then." In truth, Jared was worried about Quinlan seeking revenge.

After all, they were strangers in a strange land. Both Flaxseed and Reidan were of the human race. If their identities were exposed, they would be kicked out of Rhinoceros City.

"From now on, I've got your back. Just don't act too arrogant and offend any big shots, and you'll be fine. Also, make sure your two human friends don't reveal their identities. If they do, no one will be able to protect them," Eason said.

"Don't worry, Father. I will make sure they are cautious. I'm going to try my hand in the arena and win a few rounds!" Jared was getting antsy, unable to hold back any longer.

Though Jared might not necessarily be a match even when using his full strength, could deal with his opponents easily if they were only competing with their physical strength.

"You're not doing that. This is our turf. If you go up there and beat everyone away, no one will come back. My business will be ruined," Eason lectured.

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"Didn't you bring me here for a fight?" Jared asked, puzzled.

"Yes, but not on our own turf. I brought you here to introduce you to the place first because this will be your property in the future. I hope you can help me manage it..."

"Back then, when I was on my own, my days were filled with endless tasks. It was utterly exhausting. Now that you're here, things should be a bit easier for me. The resources and celestial coins earned daily from the black market should be sufficient for your cultivation. In a bit, I'll take you to crash someone else's black market. Don't you dare embarrass me!" Eason advised Jared earnestly.

"Father, rest assured, I will never embarrass you." Jared assuredly thumped his chest and promised.

At that moment, Jared suddenly felt like his father-in-law resembled a godfather of the mafia from the mundane world.

Somehow, I'm now the son-in-law to a mafia godfather, and Father is even taking me elsewhere to stir up trouble....

D*mn, to think life in the celestial realm isn't so different from the mundane world. For the sake of fame, fortune, resources, desires, and emotions, the people here fought and killed.

"Gillian!" shouted Eason.

Soon, a middle-aged man clad in white appeared. He then respectfully said, "Boss..."

"Get some people together. We're going to raid the Berserk Tiger House later. Last time, that brute took a lot of our money. This time, we need to get it back. This is my son-in-law, Jared Chance. Soon, he'll be the second in command at the Fox Spirit House. Make sure you get to know him."

Gillian Navarro cast a glance at Jared, his gaze filled with a hint of confusion.

He's only Immortal Realm Level One... How did he become Eason's son-in-law and soon the right-hand man?

However, with Eason present, all Gillian could say was, "I hope you can guide and support the House in the future, Jared..."

"Sure, sure!" Jared nodded repeatedly.

Gillian then left to gather some people.

Eason, along with Jared, Flaxseed, and Reidan, took another tour around the black market. It was a good opportunity for Jared to familiarize himself with the place.

After Gillian had gathered everyone, Eason led the group away from the black market and headed toward Berserk Tiger House.

They arrived there swiftly. Berserk Tiger House was situated in a particularly secluded location, surrounded by an array of protective formations.

After they were teleported into the Berserk Tiger House through the formation, Jared realized that the black markets all looked the same, nestled beneath Rhino City. The entrances and exits were cleverly hidden by formations.

Upon entering Berserk Tiger House, Jared noticed it was larger than Fox Spirit House. However, the various facilities and conditions were not as refined, appearing somewhat rudimentary.

"Eason, are you here to stir up trouble because you're pissed?" At that moment, a middle-aged man of stocky and imposing build approached them.

"Berserk Tiger, last time you crashed at my place, you won plenty of celestial coins and resources. Naturally, I have to return the favor." Eason spoke as stared at Berserk Tiger.

"No problem. I welcome you to stir up trouble here anytime, as long as you're capable of doing it. However, it seems like you don't have any physically strong subordinates. I also heard that you've been scouting for worthy men at the official arena...".

"You're not getting senile, are you? The official arena now is nothing more than a joke. It's filled with cheaters. There's no way you can find a true warrior there." Berserk Tiger smirked at Eason with a mocking gaze.

"Berserk Tiger, don't get ahead of yourself. Today, my esteemed son-in-law will fight warriors of the Berserk Tiger House," Eason said coldly.

Having witnessed the formidable prowess of Jared's physical body the night before, still held confidence in the latter.

"Son-in-law? Since when did you have a daughter?" Berserk Tiger was confused. "I've known you for hundreds of years, and I've never seen you with a daughter.".

"My daughter isn't in the celestial realm. My worthy son-in-law has only just arrived, guided by the heaven and earth laws." Eason spoke with pride.