

## A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE /

### A Man Like None Other [On-Going]

4967

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After a moment of contemplation, something suddenly occurred to Jared. He reached out and retrieved the Pentacarna Tower.

The interior of the Pentacarna Tower was incredibly vast. If the celestial gem mine could be incorporated within, it would provide Jared with resources for his future cultivation within the tower. However, Jared had never experimented before, and didn't know if this Pentacarna Tower could function like a Storage Ring, capable of holding other items.

As the idea bloomed within Jared's mind, the Pentacarna Tower began to radiate beams of light. The seemingly endless celestial gem mine was astonishingly being rapidly absorbed by the Pentacarna Tower.

In the blink of an eye, the entire celestial gem mine had been completely absorbed into the Pentacarna Tower.

Upon seeing his success, Jared was ecstatic. He quickly entered the Pentacarna Tower. This time, discovered the celestial gem mine within, filled with a rich celestial energy. Practicing in this environment, his progress would be notably more efficient.

"Let's go," Jared called out to Maceo, urging the latter to leave the Treasure Land.

When left, Jared restored the formation of the Treasure Land. This was done to deceive those who would venture into the Treasure Land in the future.

After the two returned to the city lord mansion, Jared didn't utter a word. He couldn't wait to enter the Pentacarna Tower to cultivate.

He was determined to elevate his cultivation level to the Wandering Immortal Realm as swiftly as possible. After all, although was currently at the Ninth Level Immortal Realm, there was a fundamental difference between and those in the Wandering Immortal Realm.

If Jared could break through to the realm of the Wandering Immortal Realm, would become an invincible force in the level one of celestial realm.

Within the Pentacarna Tower, Jared sat cross-legged at the heart of the celestial gem mine. The celestial energy surrounding thickened, flowing into his meridians like a torrent.

Time flew swiftly within the tower.

While barely a month passed in the outside world, inside the tower, nearly a decade had already elapsed.

Jared's robe was tattered and worn by the passage of time, yet his eyes shone brighter than ever, reflecting swirling runes.

Focus Technique was fervently absorbing the celestial energy. Jared's meridians, akin to a parched riverbed suddenly hit by a downpour, were revealing cracks under the onslaught of the primal force.

Jared's forehead was bulging with veins, fresh blood trickling down from the corner of his mouth. Yet, bit his tongue fiercely, using his blood essence as a catalyst to forcibly pull the scattered celestial energy toward his elixir field.

Jared knew that had reached the critical moment of breaking through the Wandering Immortal Realm.

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In the world beyond, the clouds above the city lord mansion began to swirl in an eerie manner, forming a pitch-black vortex.

Lightning slithered through the vortex like a silver serpent. The thunder was so powerful that it sent birds plummeting to the ground within a fifty-kilometer radius.

The cultivators guarding the city hastily summoned their magical items, their eyes filled with terror as they stared at the sky. Such a phenomenon was far more terrifying than the onslaught of the demon army.

Inside the Pentacarna Tower, each strand of Jared's hair stood on end, with ancient demonic markings materializing all around him. These markings seemed to twist and turn as if they were alive, forcefully suppressing and refining the rampant Power of Immortals within him.

With a roar that shook the heavens and earth, a brilliant golden light burst forth from Jared. This radiant light pierced through the tower, shooting straight up into the sky.

The lightning within the vortex was drawn to the golden light, striking the Pentacarna Tower like a barrage of arrows. Yet, the moment it touched the golden light, it transformed into specks of stardust, merging into it.

Boom!

A thunderous noise echoed from within the tower, and Jared's aura surged instantaneously.

He slowly opened his eyes, a star-like brilliance swirling within them. The unique aura of a wandering immortal swept out from as overwhelmingly as a tidal wave.

The Pentacarna Tower trembled intensely, the runes on its body growing even brighter, as if celebrating Jared's transformation.

Outside the tower, individuals like Maceo tightly clutched the weapons at their waists, their hearts pounding as if they were about to leap out of their chests. He had never witnessed such a terrifying scene before. He silently offered a prayer for Jared in his heart.

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Meanwhile, countless mighty beings on level one of the celestial realm had their eyes fixed toward the direction of Rhino City, their gaze filled with shock and confusion.

4968

They were unaware of what kind of entity could provoke such terrifying anomalies. As the glow from the Pentacarna Tower gradually faded, Jared, with his hands clasped behind his back, slowly emerged.

He appeared to tread upon the void with each step, exuding an intimidating aura with his every move that was too overwhelming to face directly.

Maceo gazed at the deity-like figure of Jared before him. His throat moved slightly, but was at a loss for words.

Jared had only just attained Wandering Immortal Realm, yet the aura of dominance exuded was so intense that it made him, a Wandering Immortal Realm Level Three cultivator, dare not meet his gaze directly.

This was the disparity. Jared was born with the bloodline of Golden Dragon, while was merely a rhinoceros.

Upon seeing Jared emerge, Eason noticed that the former had reached the Wandering Immortal Realm. His face lit up with excitement as asked, "Jared, you've actually reached the Wandering Immortal Realm? The celestial phenomenon we just witnessed, could it have been caused by your breakthrough to this realm?"

"I'm not entirely sure myself, but when I was breaking through major realms, I did notice that the phenomena seemed a bit more intense than others," Jared responded.

"Jared, it wasn't just a bit more intense. I bet everyone on the entire level one was alerted. Those unaware might have thought a powerful being from a higher plane had arrived!" With an envious look spread across his face, Madman turned to Jared and spoke.

Jared merely chuckled lightly. He now knew that his cultivation level was more than enough to navigate smoothly through level one of the celestial realm.

With this Pentacarna Tower and celestial gem mine, my cultivation is indeed more efficient!

"How long have I cultivated?" Jared asked.

"Jared, it's already been a month," said Maceo.

"A month?" Jared's brow furrowed slightly. "Has Bastian been rescued yet?"

"Not yet." Maceo shook his head. "The lord of Winged Tiger City, Jovan Hicks, just sent a messenger with a letter. He wants me to send someone to Winged Tiger City for a detailed discussion..."

"I suppose they'll only release Bastian if I agree to share some of my resources and surrender some territory. I've been mulling over my choices. If I were to personally go, I feared Jovan would go back on his words and detain me there. That would be troublesome."

Upon hearing this, Jared immediately responded, "I'll go. If Winged Tiger City refuses to let Bastian go, I'll raze the city!"

"Jared, it's too risky. Even though you've managed to reach the Wandering Immortal Realm, and your strength is not to be underestimated, we must remember that Winged Tiger City has the strength in numbers..."

"We're outnumbered. If Jovan is determined, wouldn't that be like walking into the lion's den? I can't possibly put you in danger for the sake of my son." Maceo shook his head, refusing to let Jared take any risks.

“Maceo, I’ll go with Jared. I’m acquainted with that Jovan. Maybe he’ll do me a favor,” Madman said.

“I’m coming too. I can’t let Jared take all the risks alone.” Upon hearing that, Eason was also determined to accompany Jared. He couldn’t bear to watch Jared take the risk all by himself.

“Don’t worry. I’ll definitely bring Bastian back safely.” Jared gave Maceo a pat on the shoulder.

“Jared, how about I send a few thousand soldiers to accompany you? They could provide support when needed,” Maceo suggested.

“No need. I’m going for negotiations, not a fight. Having too many people around would actually be inconvenient.” Jared waved his hand.

“Jared, take care of yourself. If things don’t seem right, leave immediately. Don’t worry about Bastian. I don’t think Jovan would dare to harm him,” Maceo advised Jared earnestly.

Jared nodded, then left the city lord mansion with Eason and Madman.

The trio first returned to Fox Spirit House. After such a long time, Jared felt obligated to inform Flaxseed and Reidan.

When Jared returned to Fox Spirit House, Flaxseed looked at with a dissatisfied expression. “Where have you been? It’s been over a month. I thought you were dead!”

“Mr. Flaxseed, I’ve been engrossed in my cultivation, hence I couldn’t find time to return. Please, don’t take offense,” Jared apologized to Flaxseed.

4969

“Have you reached the Wandering Immortal Realm?” Flaxseed looked at Jared, and only then did realize that Jared had already attained the Wandering Immortal Realm.

“Mr. Chance, in just over a month, you’ve astonishingly reached the Wandering Immortal Realm!” Reidan was utterly shocked when saw Jared.

“I just made the breakthrough,” Jared said with a casual smile. He then proceeded to discuss with Flaxseed and Reidan about the matters was going to deal with next.

Jared wanted Flaxseed and Reidan to stay put at Fox Spirit House instead of running around.

“Rest assured, Mr. Chance. Mr. Flaxseed definitely won’t stray. For the past month, has been reveling every single night.” With a hint of envy in his eyes, Reidan looked at Flaxseed and spoke.

"Mr. Flaxseed, you really should moderate yourself. Don't end up fainting or worse," Jared said seriously.

"Get lost already. By the time you return, we'll have moved on to human territories. I'm bound to get tired of the two women eventually." Flaxseed waved dismissively at Jared.

Subsequently, Jared, Eason, and Madman left Rhino City, heading straight for Winged Tiger City.

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Rhino City was kilometers away from Winged Tiger City. It took Jared and his group almost a day of flying to finally reach Winged Tiger City.

Jared hovered in mid-air, casting his gaze into the distance. Even though the scale of Winged Tiger City wasn't as vast as Rhino City, noted that it was made up of dozens of large and small fortresses.

Situated at the very heart was the city lord mansion of Winged Tiger City, encircled by numerous cities. Its level of security was significantly higher than that of Maceo's city lord mansion.

Rhino City was just a single fortress, with Maceo's city lord mansion situated at its center. However, Winged Tiger City comprised dozens of fortresses, each with its own distinct checkpoint. So, getting through these checkpoints to reach the city lord mansion in Winged Tiger City was more challenging.

As the sun set in the west, the twilight bled into a deep crimson, casting a dark red hue over the iolite walls surrounding Winged Tiger City.

Jared gazed at the city clusters that stretched out like the scales of a massive beast and subtly gathered his celestial energy. After all, one shouldn't have the heart to harm others, but must be vigilant so as not to be harmed.

As Jared and his companions reached the first city checkpoint, they detected three subtle auras targeting them.

"Halt! Winged Tiger City is under surveillance. All irrelevant personnel must leave immediately!"

Before the first checkpoint, armored guards blocked the way with their weapons. Their vigilant gazes peeked through the slits of their helmets.

Just as Madman was about to speak, Jared raised his hand to stop him.

He caught sight of the jade token hanging from the guard's waist. His fingertip traced a faint golden rune, gently tapping it onto the token.

“Kindly inform Lord Jovan that we are from Rhino City and we have been invited to meet him.”

The moment the rune seeped into the token, the guard’s expression dramatically changed. He respectfully bowed and let them pass.

Indeed, they had been invited by the lord of Winged Tiger City, so these minor guards did not dare to give them a hard time. Moreover, they were merely the front-line guards of a small city, the ones with the least presence.

Eason lowered his voice. “Jared, this rune...”

“Maceo informed me. Otherwise, we won’t be able to pass the checkpoint,” Jared said indifferently.

His gaze, however, swept over the faintly discernible array runes circuits on the city wall. “But judging by the looks of it, I’m afraid there’s more than one checkpoint.”

Sure enough, by the time they reached the third city, the city gates were firmly shut.

Twelve cultivators garbed in enigmatic black robes emerged from the black mist. The leader held a geomantic compass. Jared and his party’s reflections were reflected on its surface.

“Who are you, daring to intrude into the Winged Tiger City? You’ll face only inevitable doom!”

Jared took a step forward and said, “We hail from Rhino City, having received an invitation from Lord Jovan for negotiations.”

“We don’t know you people from Rhino City. if you wish to meet Mr. Jovan, you’ll have to get past us first.” The leader surprisingly twirled the geomantic compass, and in an instant, a formation appeared in front of Jared and his companions.

Upon seeing the situation, Madman scoffed coldly, his aura surging around as prepared to make his move. However, Jared stepped forward before could act.

His fingertips traced through thin air, remarkably forming the same runes as before. Only this time, the runes glowed with a blinding red light.

4970

The instant the rune fused with the defensive formation, the entire city shuddered violently.

The cultivators in dark robes turned pale as paper. One after another, they were flung back, coughing up blood.

“My name is Jared. I came here out of respect to speak with your city lord. If anyone tries to stop me, don’t blame me for getting rough!”

Jared’s voice echoed like thunder across the city. The sound waves seemed to tear open cracks in the clouds above.

Reluctantly, the black-robed cultivators stepped aside, their expressions full of resentment.

As Jared and his companions passed through the final gate, they could already see the eaves of the city lord mansion looming ahead.

The scarlet doors slowly swung open, revealing a middle-aged man standing with his hands clasped behind his back. Dressed in a python-patterned robe threaded with gold, was none other than Jovan, the city lord of Winged Tiger City.

His sharp gaze swept over Jared and the two standing beside him. “Who are you three? Why have I never seen you around Rhino City before?”

As they stepped into the courtyard, a documentation device slipped out from Jared’s sleeve and floated forward like a leaf on the wind.

“Lord Jovan, it doesn’t matter who we are. What matters is we’re here to negotiate on behalf of Lord Maceo,” Jared said.

Jovan caught the documentation device, his pupils narrowing sharply. The courtyard went deathly still. Only the wind stirred the fallen leaves, rustling them in eerie circles between the two men.

Of course, Jovan recognized the token. It was Maceo’s identity emblem, and whoever held it had the authority to speak for him.

“In that case, let’s talk...” Jovan handed the scroll back to Jared.

“But can you call the shots around here?” Jared asked.

“Hah! I’m the lord of Winged Tiger City. If I can’t make the calls, who can?” Jovan scoffed.

“Sure, you’re the city lord,” Jared said, his eyes shifting westward, “But the one actually calling the shots might not even be here.”

To the west of the city lord mansion, a mountain range stretched out into the horizon. Scattered along it were over a dozen cities, all within Winged Tiger City’s territory.

Jared had noticed something odd. These cities formed a subtle but precise defensive arcane array. At first glance, they looked like they were built to protect the main city. But Jared saw it differently.



The core of the arcane array wasn't here. It was high above the range, over a small, seemingly unimportant town that most wouldn't give a second glance. Yet that was where the energy converged, right at its core.

It doesn't make sense... Unless Jovan is just a figurehead, and the real authority is hidden in that obscure town...

"What are you blabbering about?" Jovan snapped. "If you don't want to talk, fine. But just so you know, I have Maceo's son. I've got all the time in the world to wait!"

Seeing the flicker in Jovan's expression, Jared felt certain his guess had been right.

"We definitely want to talk. Why else would we travel all this way to see you?" Jared replied evenly.

"Fine then. Let's talk inside," Jovan muttered, stepping toward the inner chamber.

"Jared, be careful," Madman warned quietly.

"He's right. We should tread carefully," Eason added. "This Jovan is playing games. He even had people test us at the checkpoints..."

"You two stay out here," Jared instructed. "I'll go in and scope things out. If anything goes wrong, leave immediately. Don't worry about me."

"Jared, what do you take me for?" Madman said firmly. "I'd rather die than let you face danger alone."

Eason looked at Jared and added, "If I ran off to save myself, how could I face Catina? Go ahead. Worst-case scenario, the three of us take them down together."

Jared nodded, then followed Jovan inside.

If it had just been Jovan, wouldn't have been worried. He was confident could handle the other party.