

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE

Chapter 4806 Do You Believe

Vitellius Sect.

In the main hall, the sect leader, Toben Vitellius, was present. Everyone from Vitellius Sect had gathered within the great hall.

"Our third elder was killed, slain by a single sword strike..." Toben drawled.

"What? He's at the Immortal Realm Level Three, not to mention he's skilled in the art of divination. How could he possibly have been slain by a single sword stroke?"

"Is that even possible? We all know how strong he is."

"Didn't he go to the Land of Finale? Who would dare lay a finger on a member of Vitellius Sect in that place?"

Upon hearing the news, everyone at Vitellius Sect reacted with disbelief.

At that moment, the great elder stood up and addressed Toben with a question. "Mr. Vitellius, was the death of our third elder reported by someone, or did you discover it through your art of divination?"

"From what I've deduced, we'll be hearing news quite soon..."

Once Toben finished speaking, a cultivator from Vitellius Sect immediately rushed over in a hurry.

"Mr. Vitellius," the messenger began, "Our third elder was slain in Doveston's Land of Finale, reduced to nothing more than pulp by a single sword strike. There wasn't even a body left behind."

The cultivator from Vitellius Sect exclaimed in panic.

At that moment, everyone in Vitellius Sect was taken aback, rising to their feet in unison.

"Tell me! Who exactly did this?"

"Who could possess the skill to reduce our third elder to a pulp with just a single sword strike?"

"How could this be possible? I fear there are fewer than ten individuals in the entire Ethereal Realm capable of accomplishing this."

All the cultivators from Vitellius Sect were astounded, unable to believe what was happening.

"It was a man named Jared who had killed him."

The cultivator who came to deliver the message spoke.

"Jared?" Everyone present slightly furrowed their brows.

"I understand now. Jared seems to have been pursued by the Haverford family for two hundred thousand celestial crystals. Anyone who could make the Haverford family pay such a hefty price must undoubtedly possess extraordinary abilities," someone reported.

"The cultivator who brought the news exclaimed, 'Jared is merely at the Ultimate Realm Level Three.'"

"You're talking nonsense. How could an Ultimate Realm Level Three possibly kill our third elder with a single sword strike?"

Keaton Vitellius, the great elder, was livid, bellowing in utter frustration.

The messenger cultivator was trembling with fear as he delivered the news, "Elder Keaton, Jared is indeed only at the Ultimate Realm Level Three. I would never dare to speak nonsense."

Upon hearing this, everyone fell into silence.

They simply couldn't comprehend how an Ultimate Realm Level Three cultivator could possibly slay an Immortal Realm Level Three cultivator with a single sword strike.

"Go on now..." Toben waved his hand, dismissing the messenger cultivator.

"Can you believe it, Mr. Vitellius? An Ultimate Realm Level Three cultivator took down our third elder with a single sword strike."

Keaton asked in disbelief.

"What's there to doubt? It's the truth."

After Toben finished speaking, he gently waved his hand, causing a halo of light to appear before everyone.

Within this halo of light, astonishingly, an image emerged of Jared wielding his sword to slay their third elder.

When everyone saw the scene, they no longer dared to question it.

Jared's sword strike was nothing out of the ordinary. Moreover, it was incredibly slow.

However, it seemed as though the third elder had no idea how to evade, his eyes held nothing but terror.

"What on earth is going on? That guy named Jared... Could he possibly be some kind of demon?" Keaton, with a face full of disbelief, exclaimed.

"Elder Keaton, would you believe that an Ultimate Realm Level Three swordsman could slay an Immortal Realm Level Three individual with a single strike?" Toben asked.

Keaton remained silent, merely nodding.

The truth was right before his eyes, and he couldn't deny it. However, this situation was just too outrageous.

Suddenly, Toben exclaimed, "I don't believe it!"

Everyone turned their puzzled gazes toward Toben, unable to comprehend why he had suddenly become skeptical.

"Didn't you all notice? When Jared made his move, there was a subtle shift in his aura," Toben stated.

Everyone looked closely, then shook their heads. After all, it was just a picture. They couldn't be there in person to feel Jared's presence.

Chapter 4807 All Hands On Deck

"Mr. Vitellius, are you suggesting that it wasn't Jared who killed the third elder, but someone else using Jared's body?"

It seemed as though Keaton had grasped the meaning of Toben's words and asked.

Toben nodded. "Indeed, someone did use Jared's body to kill our third elder. If an Ultimate Realm Level Three cultivator could slay an Immortal Realm Level Three cultivator with a single stroke, then what's the point of cultivation? What's the significance of the Heavenly Law?"

"Who was it? Who on earth did this?"

Keaton furrowed his brows. It was clear that someone was targeting their Vitellius Sect.

"Didn't you notice the girl by Jared's side?" Toben asked.

Everyone took another careful look, when suddenly someone exclaimed, "That's the princess of Twilight Imperial City, Catalina Lantz, the daughter of Corrado Lantz of Twilight Imperial City."

Someone recognized Catalina's identity.

"Indeed, that's Corrado's daughter." Toben nodded in agreement.

"Could it be Twilight Imperial City? We have no grudges or grievances with Twilight Imperial City, so why would they target us, Vitellius Sect?"

Keaton, with a face full of confusion, asked, "Could it be because of Tenth Hall? After all, Elder Seren worked there."

"I'm not sure either. I tried reaching out to Elder Seren multiple times but couldn't get through. I also attempted to deduce the situation but to no avail," Toben responded.

"Mr. Vitellius, what should we do, then? If it's indeed the doing of Twilight Imperial City, I'm afraid we might be..."

Keaton expressed his concerns with a heavy heart.

After all, Vitellius Sect was simply no match for Twilight Imperial City.

That place was nothing less than an imperial city, and it even had the assistance of an expert like Infinides.

"If it truly was the doing of Twilight Imperial City, we must demand an explanation. With our combined forces of Three Unified Sects and Tenth Hall, we might just stand a chance against Twilight Imperial City. We could also involve the Haverford family at that time. Don't forget. Quenric from the Haverford family also works in Tenth Hall. With a single word from Elder Seren, how could the Haverford family dare not to obey?"

In his eyes, Toben was flashing a ruthless glint. "Notify Thorne Sect and Spirit Beast Sect immediately. We're setting off for the Land of Finale right away. We can't wait for the Celestial Stairway to descend any longer."

"Understood." Keaton nodded.

Just as the great elder was making arrangements, a cultivator from Thorne Sect arrived in a hurry.

Due to the relationship between the three sects, no one hindered the Thorne Sect cultivator.

"Mr. Vitellius, I was sent by our great elder to inform you that our young master, Evan, has been murdered. We hope that you will come to the Thorne Sect to discuss this matter, Mr. Vitellius."

The cultivator from Thorne Sect spoke.

"What?" Toben abruptly stood up. "Who was it? Who killed my nephew?"

The cultivator from Thorne Sect responded, "Mr. Vitellius, it's a guy named Jared."

"Jared? Him again?"

Toben's body was trembling.

"Why is it this guy again? He's clearly targeting us. This is just too outrageous..."

"Exactly, this guy has crossed the line. Even if he has the backing of Twilight Imperial City, so what? We absolutely cannot let this go."

"We must avenge our third elder! We must..."

"Revenge! Revenge..."

Every single cultivator at the Vitellius Sect was brimming with righteous indignation.

"Mr. Vitellius, we absolutely must eliminate Jared. Even if it means going to war with Twilight Imperial City, we cannot compromise," Keaton said.

Toben nodded. "Immediately inform Spirit Beast Sect. We'll head to Thorne Sect together. Also, send someone to personally visit Tenth Hall to find out what's going on and why we can't reach Elder Qian."

"Understood!"

Keaton nodded, immediately setting off to make the arrangements.

For a moment, all the elites of Three Unified Sects were mobilized, causing a stir among the hidden powers in the Ethereal Realm.

Individually, the three clans might not have been particularly impressive. But when Thorne Sect, Vitellius Sect, and Spirit Beast Sect united, they were not to be underestimated. Together, they formed a formidable force.

Jared had managed to offend quite a number of people all at once. It remained to be seen how he would resolve this mess.

Chapter 4808 Enjoy The Show

Twilight Imperial City.

Corrado gazed at the documentation device in his hand, his face reflecting a deep sense of seriousness.

"Emperor Lantz, did something happen in the Land of Finale?" Infinides asked.

"Abbot Infinides, Mr. Chance has really made a name for himself in the Land of Finale. He took down the elder of Vitellius Sect, not to mention the young master of Thorne Sect. He's absolutely the star of the show, basking in all the glory!" Corrado exclaimed.

Infinides gave a slight smile and responded, "Isn't this good? With things like this, I'm afraid no one would dare to target Jared in secret anymore."

Corrado stated, "But now, all the experts from the Three Unified Sects have headed to the Land of Finale. If we were to add the Haverford family into the mix, their combined power is certainly not to be underestimated."

"Even with the combined forces of the Three Unified Sects and the Haverford family, there's no fear. As long as Jared doesn't provoke the people from the Fire Incineration Sect and Four Hell Palace, everything will be fine. Twilight Imperial City is the third most powerful force in the Ethereal Realm, and it didn't earn that reputation for nothing..." Infinides said with a calm expression.

"That's true. Since the Three Unified Sects and the Haverford family want to play games, we, the people of Twilight Imperial City, might as well entertain them."

After Corrado finished speaking, he shouted out, "Guards!"

"Your Majesty..." Someone immediately walked in.

"Gather all Ultimate Realm Level Nine cultivators to assemble. We're heading to the Land of Finale..." Corrado instructed.

"Noted!"

Soon, all the experts from Twilight Imperial City gathered. Under the leadership of Corrado and Infinides, they headed straight for the Land of Finale.

Though the Celestial Stairway hadn't descended yet, Corrado couldn't wait any longer. He had to ensure Jared's safety.

Suddenly, the Land of Finale underwent a dramatic change. The number of cultivators surged, and those who came and went were all experts.

As the masters of the Land of Finale, the Haverford family also began to exercise caution.

The head of the Haverford family, Colby, asked, "Did you find out? Why have so many people suddenly come to Land of Finale this year?"

Every time the Celestial Stairway descended, there wouldn't be so many cultivators present, especially now that the Celestial Stairway had yet to arrive. Whether it would definitely land in the Land of Finale was still an uncertainty.

Yet, now a large number of cultivators had all rushed over, which caused Colby to feel a faint sense of worry.

"Mr. Haverford, Jared has killed Elder Iestyn of Vitellius Sect and also Evan, the young master of Thorne Sect. He has thoroughly offended the Three Unified Sects. As a result, all the elites from the Three Unified Sects have gathered and come to the Land of Finale to seek revenge on Jared," Rowan said in a hushed tone.

"What? Jared is way too audacious. Doesn't he know fear at all?"

Colby's brows furrowed slightly, unable to comprehend what Jared was up to.

"He's just young and full of energy. Jared has certainly made a name for himself in Doveston, but at the same time, he has also attracted quite a few enemies. Even the Three Unified Sects wouldn't let Jared off the hook. They've even sent someone over. They want to join forces with us, the Haverford family, to take down that arrogant Jared," Rowan stated.

"Join forces?" Colby pondered, then inquired, "Have you thoroughly investigated the power behind Jared? Otherwise, how could a lone practitioner like him be so audacious?"

"After conducting a thorough investigation, I found that it was Corrado's Twilight Imperial City. This time, accompanying Jared was also the princess of Twilight Imperial City. Presumably, Jared and the princess of Twilight Imperial City are in a romantic relationship," Rowan reported.

"No wonder. I thought it was odd that this young man could be so audacious. It turns out he has the backing of Twilight Imperial City." Colby nodded, then asked again, "Have the other forces arrived as well?"

"People from the Fire Incineration Sect have arrived, but those from the Four Hell Palace are yet to show up. This time, there are many unfamiliar faces, all possessing considerable strength. I wonder which sect they belong to."

Rowan spoke truthfully.

"It seems that this year's climb to the Celestial Stairway will be challenging. Please pass on the message that our Haverford family will not participate in any conflicts. We won't seize any resources within the Celestial Stairway. Our sole focus will be to ensure everyone's safety in the Land of Finale. As for Jared, no one is allowed to seek revenge on him. Let the Three Unified Sects handle it. When the time comes and the battle between Twilight Imperial City and Three Unified Sects starts, we can sit back and enjoy the show."

Immediately, Colby assessed the pros and cons, then issued an order.

"Understood." With a nod, Rowan took his leave.

Chapter 4809 Number One Power

Land of Finale, Doveston.

Jared's mansions in Twilight Imperial City and Doveston had collapsed.

Indeed, at that time, Jared had been deep in thought about his conversation with Sires. He found those eyes incredibly familiar, yet he just couldn't place them.

Moreover, Jared didn't recognize the other person's aura. It was clear that they were a stranger.

"How could I feel familiar with a stranger?"

Jared lay on the bed, his face filled with confusion.

"Jared, Jared, I have some good news and some bad news. Which one do you want to hear first?"

At that moment, Fraser burst into the room, addressing Jared.

"What's the good and bad news?" Jared asked.

"Which one do you want to hear first?" Fraser teased.

"Bad news," Jared responded.

"The bad news is that all the experts from Three Unified Sects are heading to the Land of Finale to seek revenge on you," Fraser revealed.

"I saw that coming." Jared wasn't bothered, then asked, "What's the good news?"

"The good news is that my father brought along all the top experts from Twilight Imperial City, those of the Ultimate Realm Level Nine and higher levels," Fraser remarked with a smile.

"So early?" Jared was somewhat surprised.

Before the Celestial Stairway even appeared, Corrado had already arrived with everyone.

It must have been Corrado who received the news, aware that Three Unified Sects was planning to strike against him, which was why he brought his men and arrived ahead of time.

"After my father arrives, you won't have anything to fear. The Three Unified Sects's influence is nothing compared to Twilight Imperial City," Fraser declared with a strong sense of pride.

"Does this mean I can now walk freely in the Land of Finale?" Jared said with a laugh.

"Well, that's not entirely true. Twilight Imperial City isn't actually the most influential power in the Ethereal Realm. However, as long as you don't provoke the people from the Fire Incineration Sect and Four Hell Palace, you basically won't encounter any issues," Fraser replied.

"Fire Incineration Sect?" Jared's brows furrowed. "Is the Fire Incineration Sect's influence stronger than that of Twilight Imperial City?"

Jared had given his word to Hammerhead, promising to rescue the sect leader of the Divine Smithing Sect from the Fire Incineration Sect.

Given his limited capabilities, Jared had always refrained from taking action. Now that Twilight Imperial City had become his stronghold, he harbored ambitions of leading it to vanquish the Fire Incineration Sect and rescue the leader of Divine Smithing Sect.

It seemed, however, that the power of Twilight Imperial City was not quite on par with the Fire Incineration Sect.

"Of course, the Fire Incineration Sect is considered the most powerful force in the Ethereal Realm. However, the people of the Fire Incineration Sect are rather unassuming. They don't engage in conflicts lightly, and they certainly don't vie for resources. Years ago, the Fire Incineration Sect launched a sudden attack on the Divine Smithing Sect, wiping out most of their skilled fighters. This nearly led to the disappearance of the Divine Smithing Sect. Rumor has it that even the sect leader of the Divine Smithing Sect was captured. From then on, there were no more rumors of the Fire Incineration Sect clashing with others. Moreover, the Fire Incineration Sect had openly established their sect at the peak of the mountain, never hiding. Yet, no one seems to bother them..." Fraser explained to Jared. Jared furrowed his brows, his expression turning solemn. It seemed that rescuing the sect leader of the Divine Smithing Sect wouldn't be an easy task.

"What? Are you involved with the Fire Incineration Sect?"

Fraser looked at Jared, questioning the expression on his face.

"Oh, no." Jared shook his head, then continued to ask, "What kind of power does this Four Hell Palace you mentioned possess? I've never heard of it..."

"It's a Demonic Cultivator power. I heard that the leader of the Four Hell Palace was a celestial being, trapped in the Ethereal Realm. This was the only Demonic Cultivator force in the entire Ethereal Realm that wasn't targeted by others," Fraser said.

In a world where Demonic Cultivators were universally reviled and hunted, survival was no easy feat. They had to constantly stay on the move, ducking and hiding, or retreat to the depths of Demonica Mountain for refuge.

It seemed that Four Hell Palace was thriving in the Ethereal Realm, with no one daring to cross them.

Once one's power was strong enough, their identity and background truly didn't matter.

Chapter 4810 More Arrogant

Land of Finale, Doveston.

A young man, clad in a cloak of dark gold, sauntered down the street with an air of nonchalance.

Every scholar who saw this young man revealed a trace of astonishment and subsequently kept their distance.

Behind the young man, eight cultivators similarly garbed in black robes followed closely. These eight individuals stood tall and straight, each akin to a drawn sharp sword.

His presence was so sharp and intimidating that it made people afraid to look directly at him.

The individuals behind were eight Immortal Realm experts.

With such a spectacle, who would dare to provoke him?

"Every time, the young master from Four Hell Palace sure knows how to make a grand entrance. It's truly enviable."

"Eight followers from the Immortal Realm. It's a concept one wouldn't dare to dream of in a lifetime."

"This year, the scene is truly bustling. Representatives from the Fire Incineration Sect, Twilight Imperial City, and Four Hell Palace had all arrived ahead of schedule."

Numerous cultivators kept their distance, engaging in hushed conversations.

The young man took a couple of steps before signaling to a cultivator standing by the roadside.

This high-ranking cultivator, who was at the Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine, scampered over just like an eager little puppy.

"Mr. Montes, any instructions?" the cultivator inquired.

"I heard there's a guy named Jared in Doveston. It seems like he's quite cocky, even more so than me?" Stefan Montes asked.

"Hardly. He's just a minor cultivator of the Ultimate Realm Level Three. He can't possibly compare to you, Mr. Montes. You're truly an accomplished youth, blessed with extraordinary talent, a truly outstanding person..."

That cultivator was flattering Stefan.

Pfft!

With a single wave of his hand, Stefan reduced the Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine cultivator into a cloud of blood mist.

"I only wanted the truth. Why would you try to butter me up?"

Stefan spoke in a nonchalant manner.

Upon witnessing the scene, the surrounding cultivators showed expressions of fear and shock. This fellow was unpredictable in his moods, and there was a real chance they could lose their lives.

"Come over here..."

Then, Stefan casually pointed at a cultivator and spoke.

The cultivator approached with trepidation, his body trembling, his face a mask of anxiety.

"No need to worry. I don't bite."

With a slight smile, Stefan then asked, "Tell me. Is that guy named Jared really arrogant?"

"Yes, Jared is incredibly arrogant. He even publicly killed the third elder of Vitellius Sect with a single sword strike. He was shouting about how he would take on anyone who dared to defy him..."

The cultivator hastily spoke up.

"More arrogant than me?" Stefan was slightly taken aback.

The cultivator hesitated for a moment, unsure of how to respond.

"Are you daring to ignore my question?"

Suddenly, Stefan's face turned icy cold, immediately followed by a swift smack of his palm.

With this single strike, filled with an endless malevolent force, the cultivator was immediately slammed onto the ground. His flesh and blood vanished, leaving only

a chilling skeleton behind, a sight that was truly terrifying.

"Mr. Montes, this is Doveston. Don't you think what you're doing is a bit excessive?"

At that moment, a man and a woman emerged.

Both of them were donned in fiery red cloaks.

"Wallace, Winifred, do you siblings always have to stick your noses into everything?"

Upon seeing the newcomers, Stefan gave a cold, mocking smile.

"You're one of the administrators of Four Hell Palace, aren't you? If your reckless killing here causes panic, are you willing to take the blame?"

Furthermore, we, the major sects and cultivator families, as long as we hold authority within Doveston, should prevent you."

Wallace spoke with a serious expression on his face.

"Don't play innocent in front of me, as if you've never killed anyone. That guy named Jared... Didn't he also publicly kill someone at Doveston? Why aren't you dealing with him? Get out of my way! Don't bother me. I still have to find Jared. He's been acting all high and mighty, even managing to outdo me. I won't stand for it."

Stefan was not afraid of Wallace. He casually gestured with his hand.

A cold glint flashed in Wallace's eyes. "Mr. Montes, you may act arrogant in front

of others, but it seems you don't have the right to be so in front of our Fire Incineration Sect, do you?"

When his words were spoken, an explosive surge of energy erupted from the people of the Fire Incineration Sect behind him.

Stefan was not the least bit scared. "Wallace, don't think I'm clueless. Your father

was injured and has been in seclusion. He hasn't come out yet. Without your father, you two siblings are worth nothing. Now, get out of my sight."

Stefan waved his hand impatiently.