

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3741-After Jared and Nieva left, a holy maiden turned to Bianca and asked, "Bianca, do we really need to listen to this so-called Mr. Chance? Isn't Ms. Nieva overestimating him?" "Of course, we have to obey. It's an order from Ms. Nieva, and we have no choice but to comply. However, the journey to the polar region is incredibly challenging. Even after we reach there, various dangers await us. Whether we can survive or not will depend on our fate." The implication in Bianca's words was clear. She wouldn't actually risk her life to protect Jared.

Venturing to the polar region with their abilities was already dangerous in the first place, yet they had to bring along Jared, an encumbrance, which only added to their troubles.

Not to mention, they had to obey Jared's orders. The holy maidens simply couldn't bring themselves to accept that.

The maiden rolled her eyes and said, "That's right. A general in the field is not bound by orders of his sovereign. Who cares about him once we reach the polar region? I won't be protecting that guy!" Another maiden chimed in, "We'll only listen to your instructions, Bianca. That br*t can issue orders all he wants." "That's enough. Let's continue our cultivation. We're leaving the day after tomorrow. Who knows how many of us will make it back?" With a wave of her hand, Bianca instructed everyone to resume their cultivation.

Meanwhile, after Jared had left that space, he was left with a bitter taste in his mouth. After all, the words he had said were indeed hurtful.

He knew as well that under the pressure asserted by Nieva, those holy maidens would heed his commands.

However, once they left Lunarius Palace, it would become uncertain whether those holy maidens would continue to do that.

Jared wouldn't desire for a disagreement to break out, resulting in the collapse of the party.

Jared planned to improve his relationships with those maidens. The only solution to mend a relationship with women is to shop, shop, and shop some more! These maidens have been engrossed in their cultivation within that secluded space and must undoubtedly be cut off from the outside world the

whole time. Moreover, they will surely be thrilled to receive some auxiliary items that can aid in their cultivation.

With those thoughts in mind, Jared abruptly left Lunarius Palace, heading straight for Southedge City.

Jared intended to purchase some items suitable as gifts for the holy maidens at Pathfinder Sect to ease the tension.

Once Jared arrived at Southedge City, he located Pathfinder Sect and promptly brandished the token Moses gave him.

With that token in hand, Jared could enjoy unimpeded access within the Pathfinder Sect.

Subsequently, Jared purchased some mystical herbs and pills for those holy maidens, along with some Beauty Pills that women adored the most.

Although the process of concocting those items was not particularly challenging, alchemists were incredibly rare and precious beings within the Ethereal Realm.

Therefore, even the simplest of pills held great value to the multitude of cultivators in there.

Jared had also purchased some materials for crafting charms, and he was planning to create a few of his own. This way, he could aid those holy maidens in fending off their adversaries when necessary.

At that moment, Rory, who was in charge of Southedge City, noticed that Jared had purchased a lot of items. Consequently, he approached him and asked, "Mr.

Chance, you've bought so many things. Are you planning a trip to the polar region?" Visit En.novelxo.com to read full content.

In his opinion, it was indeed quite impressive that Jared, a Third Level Tribulator, had managed to pass the test.

"I merely scraped by on luck alone." Jared gave a faint smile.

When Alastair saw Jared, he was completely stunned and even rubbed his eyes in disbelief. “Y-You’re not dead?” Alastair assumed Jared would die within Lunarius Palace’s illusion array.

Jared patted his own body and said, “I’m not dead. See? I’m perfectly fine.”

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3744-After a moment of contemplation, Alastair whispered, “I know of an auction, but to enter, each person has to pay a million spirit coins, SO...” “I’ll pay for you. Bring me there.” Jared fathomed Alastair’s intention. He doesn’t want to spend his money!

After listening to Jared’s response, Alastair beamed with joy and said, “Okay. I’ll take you there right now. I’ve never even entered that place before.” Alastair navigated through the bustling market with Jared. Eventually, they arrived in front of a grand hall. At the entrance of the hall, two Seventh Level Tribulators stood guard.

Jared was astounded to see the strength of those guards. The more he observed, the more he realized the extraordinary nature of the person running that underground market.

Upon seeing Alastair and Jared arrive, one of the guards extended his hand.

Jared was taken aback. Alastair quickly chimed in, “You need to pay.” Only then did Jared gain clarity. He quickly pulled out two purple spirit coins and handed them over.

Upon seeing the purple spirit coin, the two guards immediately stepped aside.

Then, both simultaneously made a light sweeping gesture with their hands.

Subsequently, Jared and Alastair were both shrouded in an enigmatic aura. The aura, akin to a spiritual energy shield, enveloped the two of them.

Jared furrowed his brows slightly, instinctively wanting to resist.

“Don’t move. It’s okay. This is to prevent the leakage of our aura. Anyone who enters here isn’t allowed to reveal their aura. Also, we need to alter your appearance a bit. That way, no one will know who anyone is. That’s because there are some items in this auction that are worth a fortune. This is done to ensure the safety of the buyers. After all, it would be dangerous if someone set their sights on the buyers,” Alastair explained the rules to Jared.

Upon hearing that, Jared finally understood. So, this is all in the interest of protecting the buyers. This is also to prevent the inevitable conflicts that will arise when multiple people vie for the same item. The final buyer will undoubtedly become a target. However, if the buyer's identity remains unknown and even their aura is undetectable, no one will know who they are even after they leave this auction place.

Jared followed Alastair into the hall, which was already filled with numerous cultivators.

However, Jared couldn't be certain whether those cultivators had altered their appearances.

Jared followed Alastair to a spot toward the back and settled down, quietly waiting.

Roughly fifteen minutes later, a few more cultivators gradually made their entrance.

Immediately after, the doors to the hall were shut, and the entire hall was enveloped by a force.

An elderly man with white hair slowly ascended the stage and spoke in an icy tone. "The time has come. The auction is about to commence. Among you, we have both familiar faces and newcomers, so allow me to go over the rules once again. Here, every item goes to the highest bidder. No one knows who you are, so don't expect to intimidate others with your status. Whether you're an ordinary individual or a sect elder, everyone is treated equally. This auction only recognizes money, not individuals. No one should even think about causing trouble here, or they will bear the consequences!" Visit En.novelxo.com to read full content.

Jared figured perhaps that was also meant to intimidate those present at the scene better.

The scene, which was somewhat noisy just a moment ago, had now become incredibly quiet.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3742-Jared strolled through the market with Alastair. Although the stalls were plentiful, they lacked worthwhile finds.

No sooner had they taken a few steps than they discovered a stall up ahead that was surrounded by a crowd.

“Let’s go. There must be treasures up ahead. Let’s check it out.” Alastair could tell at first glance that the stall ahead must be selling a valuable item.

Otherwise, it wouldn’t have attracted such a crowd.

As soon as Jared and Alastair approached, they heard a flurry of heated discussions among the crowd.

“This black tortoiseshell is fake, isn’t it? This guy claims it can withstand attacks from an elite cultivator. What a joke!” “It must be true, but suddenly acquiring a dozen or so black tortoiseshells is like hitting the jackpot.” “Even though this black tortoiseshell is authentic, it’s only useful when combined with charms. For us ordinary cultivators, it’s pretty much useless. Does anyone here know how to draw runic talismans?” “At five hundred thousand spirit coins each, they’re not too pricey. The real challenge, however, would be finding a high-level charm master to inscribe the talisman. That’ll cost millions of spirit coins.” As Jared listened to those cultivators’ chatter, his interest was immediately piqued. He hurriedly squeezed his way into the crowd.

Jared discovered that the stall owner was an elderly man who appeared somewhat aged. In front of him, he had arranged a dozen or so black tortoiseshells. Astonishingly, those shells were all of the same size, and even more intriguing was the faint spiritual energy he could sense emanating from within those tortoiseshells.

Jared crouched down, picked up a black tortoiseshell, and began to scrutinize it.

The patterns on the tortoiseshells were distinct, and spiritual energy emanated continuously from within. Jared reckoned those tortoiseshells were genuine.

“Though the black tortoiseshell is incredibly tough, it only works in conjunction with charms. Without drawing runic talismans onto the tortoiseshell, it’s no more effective than a regular golden chain mail. However, if one can draw runic talismans and combine them with the black tortoiseshell, it’ll be capable of fending off attacks from elite cultivators. As for how powerful an attack the tortoiseshell can withstand, that’ll depend on the skill level of the charm master.

Let's go check out other places. This thing is just not worth it!" Alastair said, giving Jared a tug.

To those ordinary cultivators, half a million spirit coins for one item was no small sum. Moreover, they saw no use in having such a thing in their possession.

If they were to hire a high-level charm master to draw the runic talisman, the cost would likely skyrocket.

Upon hearing Alastair's words, Jared was overjoyed inside, yet he managed to maintain a poker face. He was cautious not to let the vendor seize the opportunity to hike up the price.

Jared turned to the stall owner and asked, "If I were to buy all of these black tortoiseshells, would it be possible to get a discount?" "You want to buy all of them?" the stall owner asked, looking at Jared with a hint of surprise.

"That's right. I'll take them all, but your price needs to be reasonable." Jared casually fiddled with those black tortoiseshells, feigning disinterest.

The stall owner studied Jared, then glanced at his black tortoiseshells and said, "There are thirteen black tortoiseshells here. You can just pay me five million spirit coins for everything." "Okay." Without hesitation, Jared pulled out five purple spirit coins and handed them to the stall owner.

Immediately after, he stowed away the thirteen black tortoiseshells into his Storage Ring. Once the deal was done, Jared didn't linger and got up to leave at once.

The other cultivators were also similarly astonished to see how readily Jared purchased all the black tortoiseshells.

Alastair wore a pained expression as if Jared had just spent his money.

"Is there a more upscale stall in this market? Browsing each one is just too time-consuming." Jared wanted to go straight to the stalls selling high-end items.

Looking for something worthwhile at those ordinary stalls was like finding a needle in a haystack.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3743-Alastair asked, "How peculiar. Could it be possible that you passed Lunarius Palace's illusion array?" Jared answered honestly, "Of course. I even passed Lunarius Palace's test. The day after tomorrow, I'll be heading to the polar region. That's why I specifically came to Pathfinder Sect to pick up a few items." With a sense of regret, Alastair exclaimed, "Why did you shop at Pathfinder Sect? It's so expensive. Why didn't you consider going to the underground market instead?" "An underground market?" Jared was taken aback.

He had no idea there was an underground market in Southedge City.

"Exactly. The items in this underground market may be disorganized, but you can still find some gems. The best part is the affordability and the chance to haggle. Only the information sold by Pathfinder Sect is somewhat reliable.

Everything else is subpar." It appeared that Alastair wasn't particularly fond of Pathfinder Sect.

"Where is this underground market located?" Jared, who was initially about to leave, suddenly became interested. If I can find some good stuff there, that'd be great.

Alastair cast a glance at Jared, stroking his beard thoughtfully. His intentions were clear as day.

Jared didn't hesitate at all. He immediately took out a purple spirit coin and tossed it to Alastair.

Alastair's eyes lit up instantly as he hastily put away the purple spirit coin and said, "We've known each other for so long. There's no need for such formalities.

I'll take you there. I know the place like the back of my hand. Besides, I have acquaintances there. It's impossible to get in without knowing anyone there." After Alastair finished speaking, he led Jared toward Southedge City.

Before long, Alastair led Jared to a small courtyard.

Surprisingly, within such a tiny courtyard, there were three Fifth Level Tribulators cultivators, and from the looks of it, those three were merely guards.

Upon seeing Alastair, a guard playfully remarked, “Alastair, you old brat. Are you here to swindle again?” Alastair didn’t get angry. Instead, he chuckled and said, “I brought a guest with me today, a VIP no less. So, keep your eyes peeled. If you offend this VIP, it won’t end well for you.” The three guards gave Jared a once-over and noted his cultivation level as a Third Level Tribulator. Jared looked rather ordinary, not at all like a scion of a wealthy family, which made them somewhat skeptical.

While those three guards were busy scrutinizing Jared, Jared nonchalantly tossed out three purple spirit coins.

“This is a reward for you all,” Jared said indifferently.

The three guards were left dumbfounded as they stared at the purple spirit coins in their hands.

After all, one purple spirit coin was worth a million ordinary spirit coins. The three guards were shocked to their cores. Who’s capable of giving such a generous reward? This must be a big client!

“Sir, please come in. We were ignorant before.” The three guards instantly started treating Jared with the utmost respect.

Alastair, however, said arrogantly, “I already told you this is a major client, but you all didn’t believe me.” Alastair pushed the door open and stepped inside.

Upon taking in Jared’s confusion, Alastair lightly stomped on the ground three times. The next second, a beam of light enveloped both Jared and Alastair.

Immediately after, a burst of brilliant light erupted, and Jared and his group astonishingly found themselves in a completely different space.

This place was bustling with quite a number of cultivators coming and going, making it incredibly lively.

Moreover, the place was just like a bustling market, with various stalls lining both sides.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3745-“Wilson, we all understand the rules,” they said. “Please hurry up, we’re all anxious here.” At that moment, a cultivator spoke to the old man.

It was clear that this cultivator was a regular, likely very familiar with the place.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have made such a remark!

“Okay, then I will reveal the first treasure to you all!” After Wilson Lerront finished speaking, he casually waved his hand!

A staff member approached, carrying an item shrouded in red cloth!

As the red cloth was lifted, a statue was revealed to the crowd. However, the statue appeared extremely ancient and timeworn, seemingly adorned with patches of rust.

However, the moment the red cloth was removed, an aura of time-worn melancholy instantly filled the air!

Following this, Wilson infused the statue with a surge of spiritual energy. Almost immediately, the statue began to shimmer with a radiant glow. This holy light was incredibly soothing to the beholder!

Upon witnessing this scene, many of the cultivators became restless. Even Alastair was so, enthralled that he literally jumped out of his seat!

“Could this be a deity sculpture? I absolutely adore such things, you know. My home is filled with quite a collection of these deity figures.” Alastair's breathing quickened, and he spoke in a somewhat excited tone.

Jared didn't utter a word. Instead, he just quietly observed.

“Ladies and gentlemen, this statue was discovered in a cave at Demonica Mountain. As you may know, our Demonica Mountain was once the Celestial Battlefield. Countless supreme beings have fallen there, so it's quite normal to find scattered magical items. Although this statue is a bit damaged and old now, there's still a certain charm about it. If anyone wants it, it's theirs for just five million spirit coins. Of course, the highest bidder wins. If anyone wants to raise the price, they're welcome to. The starting bid is five million!” Wilson announced to the crowd.

“What's going on this year? They've kicked things off with such a precious item.

It looks like something left behind by immortals.” “Five million, the price isn’t too steep, but the item is just a bit too run-down!” “There should be more good stuff coming up.

Let’s wait and see!” Numerous cultivators were whispering among themselves!

Yet, Alastair seemed a bit impatient, raising his hand and saying, “I bid five million...” Jared looked at Alastair, a usually greedy fellow. Hence, Jared was surprised to see him acting so generously. Without any hesitation, he had placed a bid on this shabby statue!

Jared stared at the statue, unable to discern its authenticity. After all, their auras had been shielded, preventing the use of spiritual sense. Relying solely on the naked eye, it was impossible to make out anything!

“Someone actually wanted this fake trinket...” At that moment, Vermilion Demon Lord began to speak within Jared’s consciousness field.

Is this fake? Jared was taken aback.

Once Vermilion Demon Lord finished speaking, Jared felt as though the world before his eyes had instantly changed color!

Vermilion Demon Lord had opened Nethersky Eye for him. At that moment, intricate patterns began to appear on the statue in Jared’s view!

Jared was intently studying the statue when suddenly, it all made sense to him!

Because these array runes was inside the statue, it was impossible to see them with the naked eye!

After all, they couldn’t emit their spiritual senses to investigate. Relying solely on their eyes made it difficult to discern the truth. In this *way, they could openly sell fakes without fear of being discovered!