A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ A Man Like None Other Chapter 3748

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3748-Jared stepped forward without hesitation. After paying, he held the arm bone in his hands.

The moment the bone was taken into hand, it unexpectedly emitted a beam of white light, immediately followed by a faint death energy permeating the surroundings!

This is my skeleton. Fortunately, these folks don't know the value of what they're looking at. My skeleton, how could it be compared to those ordinary immortals?

Vermilion Demon Lord cried out in excitement.

Upon seeing the arm bone undergoing slight transformations in Jared's possession, the other cultivators were left with their eyes wide open, clearly displaying a sense of regret.

Feeling the gaze of everyone around him, Jared hurriedly stashed the bone he held into his storage ring.

Brat, find out where my remains were discovered. You must gather all of them for me. Once I am reincarnated, I will ensure your ascension to the celestial realm, where I will continue to protect you.

Vermilion Demon Lord exclaimed in excitement.

Even if Vermilion Demon Lord had remained silent, Jared would have found a way to inquire.

If he could actually facilitate the reincarnation of Vermilion Demon Lord, Jared would then have a powerful ally.

Wouldn't he be invincible in the human and celestial realms then? By then, whether it was Demon Seal Alliance or Inferno Devil, Jared was certain he would be able to crush them all.

"All right, let's move on to the auction of the next item!" Wilson spoke loudly, then instructed the staff to start bringing out the items!

"Wait a moment, Mr. Wilson." Jared asked, "Could you tell me where you got this bone from?" Wilson glanced at Jared, then shook his head. "I'm sorry. We're only responsible for selling items. As for where and how they came about, we can't disclose that!" Jared looked at Wilson, understanding what was on his mind, and promptly tossed out three purple spirit coins.

"Now, will you be able to disclose the information?" Jared asked impassively.

Upon seeing Jared casually dropping three million spirit coins, Wilson instantly broke into a broad grin.

"Of course. This arm bone was found in Snow River Valley by someone, and we later purchased it that person." After Wilson finished speaking, he delightfully stowed away the purple spirit coins.

"Snow River Valley?" After Jared sat down, he turned his gaze toward Alastair!

Alastair understood Jared's intentions and immediately shook his head. "Even though Snow River Valley isn't far, it's very dangerous. I dare not go!" Jared remained silent, tossing two purple spirit coins into Alastair's hand.

Alastair chuckled, immediately shifting the conversation. "I can't let you go to dangerous places alone. After all, aren't we two quite fated to be together?" "My friend, you've been deceived. Snow River Valley is not far from here, nor is it a dangerous place. Many cultivators often visit there for leisure." Not far from Jared, a cultivator saw that Jared was being deceived. He quickly spoke up to warn him. With a frosty look in his eyes, Alastair sternly said, "Shut up. It's none of your business…" "Don't listen to his nonsense. The depths of Snow River Valley are still very dangerous." Alastair was worried that if Jared heard that Snow River Valley was not far and not dangerous, he would want his money back.

Upon realizing that Jared was not being petty, Alastair instantly breathed a sigh of relief.

After Wilson finished speaking, he surprisingly pulled out a hand fan from his hand.

Immediately after, the hand fan was opened, and instantly, there was light continuously swirling on it.

"What is this? A glowing fan, and is this considered a treasure?" "What material is this fan made of? It seems like it's made of paper?" "The fan shimmered with a flowing light. It certainly isn't ordinary!" Numerous cultivators engaged in heated discussions.

Since nobody could perceive with their spiritual sense, they could only rely on visual observations.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3749-Jared scrutinized it carefully with his Nethersky Eye, discovering that fan was indeed quite peculiar. The flowing light on it was not emitted from any formation patterns, but rather, it was the inherent radiance of the fan itself!

Moreover, the crafting of that fan was so peculiar that Jared found it somewhat incomprehensible!

Wilson, hearing the crowd's criticism about his fan, didn't get angry. Instead, he gave a cool, dismissive laugh and said, "Ladies and gentlemen, have you ever heard of the legend of Craftsman Sect?" "Of course, I've heard of it," they said. "Rumor has it that Craftsman Sect is nothing short of a celestial abode, holding a significant status even in the celestial realm. Moreover, they are particularly skilled in artifact refinement." "The items crafted by the Craftsman Sect were all exceptionally unique and peculiar. It was said that they could create a wooden boat, small enough to fit in a palm, that could magically transform to accommodate thousands of people in an instant!" "Exactly, I've heard the same. They say that Craftsman Sect has the power to make a silk purse of a sow's ear. It's incredibly impressive!" Upon hearing the name Craftsmen Sect, every single cultivator began to express their thoughts!

"Craftsman Sect, why does it seem somewhat familiar to me?" At that moment, Vermilion Demon Lord began to speak!

Upon hearing that, Jared realized that Craftsman Sect was no ordinary place. If Vermilion Demon Lord seemed to have some recollection of it, it must be a sect from the celestial realm!

"Ladies and gentlemen, I'm sure many of you are familiar with the renowned Craftsman Sect, yet you all find it hard to believe that this fan I hold in my hands was crafted there. Today, I intend to demonstrate its authenticity right here in front of you all to dispel any doubts!" As Wilson spoke, a slender breath of air seeped into the hand fan he held. The radiant light on the fan intensified, and astonishingly, it began to grow larger. Eventually, it expanded to a size of about three meters, completely obscuring Wilson from view!

"The hand fan appears as delicate as the wings of a cicada, yet it is incredibly sturdy. Moreover, it possessed a powerful defensive capability. This is a defensive hand fan. Even a Top Level Tribulator wouldn't stand a chance at breaking this hand fan. It's simply impossible. I'll demonstrate it to everyone now!" After Wilson finished speaking, he placed the hand fan in front of him. He then began to channel his Top Level Tribulator aura, causing it to erupt.

Following that, he launched a palm strike!

Boom!

Accompanied by a thunderous noise, the entire room started to shake. Yet, astonishingly, the hand fan before them remained undamaged!

Upon witnessing that scene, every cultivator was stirred!

If one possessed such a protective magical item, wouldn't it mean they'd stand a chance at survival, even when faced with a Top Level Tribulator cultivator.

Upon seeing the situation, Jared was also somewhat thrilled.

Although Jared possessed Golem Body, the strength of his Golem Body could only increase in tandem with his own power!

Jared also had Dragon Bell. Given the robustness of Dragon Bell, it could withstand a strike from a Top Level Tribulator cultivator!

However, confining oneself inside Dragon Bell was akin to setting oneself an easy target. If any real danger arose, there would be absolutely no chance to escape!

However, that hand fan was different. It was handy and could be used at will.

With such a defensive magical item, Jared no longer needed to fear Top Level Tribulator cultivators. If worst comes to worst, he could just run without getting hurt!

"Wilson, the starting bid for this hand fan must be high, right?" a cultivator asked loudly!

"Of course. The bidding starts at twenty million spirit coins. The highest bidder wins!" Wilson stated.

"I offer twenty million!" Someone shouted out immediately!

Another exclaimed, "I offer forty million!" "I offer sixty million!" one added.

The bidding had barely started when someone shouted an offer of sixty million.

It seemed that everyone was truly enamored!

Just when the cultivator felt almost certain, Jared suddenly spoke up! "One hundred and ten million

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3750-Upon seeing Jared's bid, the cultivator frowned.

The other cultivators also turned their gaze towards Jared. Just a moment ago, Jared had spent money to purchase those arm bones, and, at that moment, he was gunning for the hand fan. Thus, everyone thought he must be quite wealthy!

Wilson had given Jared more than just a few glances. He hadn't realized that Jared was so wealthy!

"My friend, I really fancy this hand fan. I hope you could let me have it!" The lean cultivator wanted Jared to give up.

It seemed he had no more money left. Otherwise, he wouldn't have voluntarily suggested that Jared should stay away!

However, Jared had no intention of parting with it. Possessing that hand fan could fend off the attacks from Top Level Tribulator cultivators. For Jared, it was a matter of life and death!

"Sorry, the rule is that the highest bidder wins. You're free to make a higher offer!" Jared shook his head!

The cultivator's eyes slightly narrowed in response. Immediately after, an intimidating aura burst from him, directly tearing apart the array runes enveloping his body!

With that revelation, the true appearance and aura of the cultivator were exposed. Surprisingly, he was an elderly man with white hair!

No wonder that cultivator dared to reveal himself. He was a Ninth Level Tribulator cultivator!

"My friend, I am Leighton of the Mueller family. If you could consider our request, my family and I would be eternally grateful." After Leighton finished speaking, astonishingly, a flame rose from his palm, signifying that he wasn't lying!

After all, in the vicinity of Demonia Mountain, it was only the Mueller family who were practicing fire cultivation techniques!

"So, it's someone from the Mueller family. No wonder they dared to break their shield, revealing their true appearance and aura." "With this move, even Wilson probably wouldn't dare to say anything. After all, the Mueller family is a well-respected clan." "This brat will probably concede. After all, having the Mueller family owe him one is better than a broken fan." Numerous cultivators were engaged in quiet discussions!

Jared stared at Leighton, a hint of wariness in his eyes. He had killed Keiran and, suddenly, there were members of the Mueller family present. It was highly likely they were there for him!

Fortunately, Leighton didn't know Jared, which was why he tried to persuade Jared!

If he had known Jared's identity, he would have taken action against Jared a long time ago!

Wilson watched Leighton, feeling displeased deep down, but he didn't voice his discontent. After all, the Mueller family was considered a prominent clan in Demonia Mountain!

If offending the Mueller family was the price to pay for a little money, it surely wasn't worth it!

Thus, it all depended on whether Jared would be willing to let go!

Everyone's eyes were on Jared. Even Alastair subtly tugged at the corner of Jared's clothing, hinting at him to surrender the hand fan!

"If you have the money, then bring it out. The highest bidder wins. I have no objections. However, if you're planning to use your power to oppress others, I'm not playing along with that game." Jared glanced at Leighton, letting out a cold huff!

Everyone was astounded as they looked at Jared!

Leighton was taken aback. He had initially thought that revealing his identity would cause Jared to back off, but to his surprise, Jared didn't give him any respect at all!

"Are you disrespecting my family?" Leighton gazed at Jared with an icy stare.

The explosive aura of a Ninth Level Tribulator cultivator within him burst forth, enveloping Jared!

The overwhelming presence caused Jared's companion, Alastair, to pale and struggled for breath.

There stood Jared, his eyes slightly narrowed, rooted to the spot without a single movement.

After all, Jared's aura was concealed at that time, so Leighton had no idea just how powerful Jared truly was!