

A WARRIOUR UNDEFEATABLE /

A Man Like None Other

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4571 – Billy was stunned when he saw Jared preparing to attack. His energy surged as he readied himself to retaliate. But the moment Jared’s aura enveloped him, Billy froze in shock.

His eyes widened in disbelief as he stared at Jared. The overwhelming aura Jared had just released vanished as quickly as it had appeared. Billy’s expression shifted from caution to sheer excitement.

Noticing the change, Mia hesitated before asking, “Mr. Hickman, is something wrong?”

“You... You’re...” Billy started, his finger trembling as he pointed at Jared, but he stopped himself before finishing. He took a deep breath and turned to Mia. “Mia, could you step out for a moment? I need to speak with him privately.”

Mia’s brows furrowed in confusion. “Mr. Hickman, you must believe me! Jared isn’t from the city lord mansion. There’s no reason to doubt him!”

She misunderstood Billy’s intentions, thinking he still saw Jared as a threat.

“Mia, could you step out for a bit? We need to have a private discussion. Everything will be fine,” Jared said, his tone calm but firm.

Reluctantly, Mia glanced between the two men before nodding. With no other choice, she turned and left the room. As soon as the door closed behind her, Jared raised his hand and moved his fingers in precise patterns. In an instant, several array runes materialized, forming a complex array that enveloped the entire room.

The cloaking formation Jared had set up was far more powerful than the one originally in place.

Billy’s eyes widened as he watched the display, his initial wariness replaced with elation. “Sir, I had no idea you were a human cultivator. This is incredible...”

The aura Jared had released earlier carried a subtle but unmistakable trace of human aura—something Billy had immediately recognized. It was this realization that convinced him Jared had no ties to the city lord mansion, prompting him to stand down.

After all, Beast City strictly prohibited the presence of humans, let alone within the city lord mansion.

“You’re a human cultivator too,” Jared remarked, his gaze sharp as he studied Billy. “Why are you hiding in Beast City, and why are you involved in the trade of celestial crystals?”

Billy let out a weary sigh, his expression heavy.

“There’s a lot you may not know. Conditions for humans have grown incredibly harsh. Most of our resources are now controlled by the beast race. To survive, we allied with the demons and formed a rebel force to fight against the beast race’s oppression. Our goal is simple: to carve out a place where we can live freely.”

He paused before continuing, “As for me, I deal in celestial crystals here in Beast City to exploit the price difference and fund the rebel force. The city lord mansion controls the crystal supply, purchasing them at dirt-cheap prices and reselling them for massive profits. I’m just trying to even the playing field.”

He then asked Jared, “Where did this celestial crystal in your possession come from? It’s quite big. You didn’t mine it yourself, did you?”

Jared shook his head. “I took it.”

“Took it?” Billy exclaimed, his face a mix of shock and disbelief. “Who did you take it from? You must know that stealing is forbidden in Beast City.”

He paused, his expression turning grave. “Besides, anyone capable of possessing such a massive celestial crystal would be extraordinarily powerful. Do you really think your Ninth Level Tribulator abilities are enough to seize something like this?”

Billy wasn’t wrong. A celestial crystal of that size wasn’t something an average cultivator could hope to obtain.

Jared’s gaze remained steady as he replied, “I didn’t take it from Beast City. Someone helped me acquire it... from Allardland.”

“Allardland?” Billy repeated, his brows furrowing deeply. “I’ve never even heard of such a place.”

Jared met Billy’s bewildered stare and clarified calmly, “That’s because I’m not from Beast City. I came from beyond its borders.”

Billy froze, his eyes widening in shock. His entire body trembled slightly as he stammered, “You... you came from outside? That’s impossible-absolutely impossible! For all these years, no one has ever managed to enter Beast City from the outside. We’ve tried countless ways to escape this city, but every attempt has failed. No one has ever succeeded! For thousands of years, not a single outsider has set foot here. How could you possibly have done it?”

Billy refused to believe Jared's words.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4572 – “Believe it or not, that’s all I can tell you,” Jared said firmly. Seeing the lingering doubt in Billy’s eyes, he realized there was little more he could do to convince him.

Billy hesitated before asking, “Then... can you at least tell me how you got in?”

Jared shook his head. He couldn’t possibly admit that someone else had brought him into Beast City.

Billy’s shoulders slumped, and the excitement that had lit up his face moments ago faded into a look of quiet despair. It was clear how deeply he longed to escape this place.

After all, Beast City was ruled by the beast race, leaving humans and demons relegated to the lowest rungs of society. Their access to resources was scarce, forcing them to take on dangerous tasks just to survive-tasks that often led to imprisonment or worse. It was this oppressive reality that fueled Billy and others’ desire to resist.

“I can’t accept your celestial crystal. And I strongly advise you to leave Beast City as soon as possible. Whether or not you truly came from the outside world, it’s too dangerous for you to stay. Your human scent will eventually give you away. On top of that, Beast City enforces a strict curfew after dark. No one, except for the guards at the city lord mansion, is allowed to roam the streets. It’s only a matter of time before someone notices you,” Billy advised Jared.

“Actually, I don’t want you to take my celestial crystal. I want to buy the celestial crystals you have.” As he spoke, Jared pulled out a large bag brimming with purple spirit coins, placing it on the table with a confident gesture.

Billy’s eyes widened at the sight of such a vast sum. After a brief pause, he asked, “My friend, you’re merely at the Tribulation stage. What use would you have for celestial crystals? For cultivators below the Immortal Realm, celestial crystals are practically useless. They’re not even as effective as ordinary spiritual stones.”

His tone was filled with genuine confusion. Billy couldn’t fathom why someone at Jared’s level would go to such lengths to collect celestial crystals.

“If I want them, I clearly have my reasons. You’re buying celestial crystals to turn a profit, aren’t you? Selling them directly to me is no different. Besides, I can pay you in advance and have you acquire more for me.”

With that, Jared pulled out another hefty bag of purple spirit coins and set it next to the first.

Billy stared, utterly speechless. The sheer amount of wealth before him was overwhelming. His curiosity about Jared’s background only deepened, but he knew better than to pry. It was clear Jared wouldn’t reveal anything more.

Had Jared's human aura not been inadvertently revealed earlier, Billy would have had no doubt that Jared was affiliated with the city lord mansion. After all, only someone from the mansion could possess such extraordinary wealth.

"All right, I agree!" Billy said after a brief hesitation. Without wasting any time, he quickly pocketed the purple spirit coins.

Once the coins were secured, Billy retrieved his item pouch and opened it, revealing a modest collection of celestial crystals. "This is all I have for now," he said. "I'll work on acquiring more for you. If you're looking for a substantial quantity, you might also consider working directly with the official purchase points."

Jared raised an eyebrow. "Don't all official purchase points have to submit their celestial crystals to the city lord mansion?"

"Of course, but the lord doesn't always know how much is handed over. I can give you the address of a collection point where I've been working with someone on the inside. The person in charge there is open to arrangements," said Billy.

Upon hearing Billy's explanation, Jared immediately grasped the situation. This was a classic case of a guard pilfering the treasure under the guise of duty. However, Jared wasn't concerned about the ethical implications. All that mattered to him was securing the celestial crystals.

After chatting with Billy for a while longer and finalizing their arrangement, Jared took his leave.

Outside, Mia was waiting for him. "What were you and Billy talking about for so long?" she asked.

"Nothing much, just a bit of bargaining," Jared replied with a faint smile.

Mia's eyes lit up as she asked in excitement, "Why do you have such a huge celestial crystal? It must be worth a fortune, right? At least five hundred purple spirit coins?"

Jared chuckled lightly and shook his head. "No, I only paid a hundred purple spirit coins for it."

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4573 – Mia's enthusiasm immediately dimmed, and her shoulders slumped in disappointment. After a moment, she turned to Jared, her expression more earnest. "Could you lend me some purple spirit coins?" she asked hesitantly. "I want to visit my brother... maybe slip some money to the guards so they'll treat him better."

"How much are you thinking?" Jared asked.

Mia hesitated for a moment, biting her lip before finally saying, "Five... Five purple spirit coins should be enough."

“I’ll give you ten.” Without waiting for her response, he handed ten purple spirit coins her way.

Mia’s eyes lit up with excitement. “Thank you, Jared!” she exclaimed, her voice brimming with gratitude. With renewed energy, she led Jared toward the prison.

“The Beast City prison was located in the southwest corner of the city, far from any bustling streets or inhabited areas. Since flying was prohibited within the city, they had no choice but to traverse the distance on foot. After walking for over an hour, they finally arrived at their destination.

Jared surveyed the area, noting the eerie isolation of the prison. There were no buildings nearby, just an expanse of barren land. The prison itself was shrouded in an unnatural white mist, obscuring its structure and making it impossible to see what lay inside.”

She seemed well-acquainted with the surroundings. Leading Jared through the dense mist, they eventually reached the prison’s entrance.

“Halt!”

A powerful voice cut through the thick mist as a figure emerged. The man was clad in gleaming silver armor, standing an imposing eight feet tall. His broad shoulders and muscular build gave him the appearance of an unyielding fortress. He was holding a long sword. The guard’s face was rugged, and his presence alone exuded authority, but it was the faint aura surrounding him that caught Jared’s attention-it was unmistakably the mark of an Ultimate Realm cultivator.

Jared hesitated for a moment, his gaze fixed on the towering figure. Are all the prison guards here at the Ultimate Realm? Isn’t this level of security a bit excessive?

“Captain Ricky, it’s me!” Mia called out.

The guard’s piercing gaze flicked down to Mia, a smirk curling at the corner of his lips, “Ah, it’s you. Back again to visit your brother?”

“Yes,” Mia replied quickly, her hands fumbling as she pulled out ten purple spirit coins. She placed them into Ricky Gonzales’ palm.

Ricky glanced at the coins, his expression unreadable for a moment before, to Mia’s surprise, he casually returned the entire amount.

Mia’s heart skipped a beat, and she stammered, “Captain Ricky, I... I only have this much. Please, could you show some leniency?”

At her words, Ricky’s face darkened in an instant, his gaze turning icy. “Security’s been tighter than ever,” he growled. “If you can’t even come up with enough, then don’t waste your time!”

Without another word, Ricky turned on his heel, preparing to leave.

“Captain Ricky, please! I have five more here. I really don’t have any more than this!” Mia quickly pulled out the last five purple spirit coins she had left.

Ricky eyed the coins for a moment, his gaze calculating. After a brief pause, he pocketed the coins and gave a curt nod. “Fine. Come with me.”

He motioned for Jared and Mia to follow as he led them through the dark, winding corridors of the prison. Finally, they entered the prison’s inner courtyard. Jared’s eyes immediately locked onto a massive ancient tree standing tall in the middle of the yard. Its gnarled branches reached high into the air, and an unusual pulse of energy seemed to emanate from it, making the air feel charged.

Unable to probe with his spiritual sense, Jared studied the tree carefully with his naked eye. The sheer magnitude of its presence suggested it had been standing for thousands of years, possibly tens of thousands.

“You know the place. Go there yourself,” Ricky said, his voice stern. “You’re aware of the rules, aren’t you?”

Mia gave a quick nod, her voice resolute. “Understood, Captain Ricky. Don’t worry. I’ll be out in thirty minutes, and I promise I won’t wander or pry.”

“Good,” Ricky affirmed with a curt nod, before turning and leaving.

Mia motioned for Jared to follow as she led him through a narrow entrance.

They descended into a dimly lit corridor, the air thick with moisture. The walls were covered in a dense network of twisted tree roots that seemed to pulse with an eerie life of their own. Jared couldn’t help but feel a growing curiosity.

Why is the prison constructed around this ancient tree, encasing it in the middle?

After walking for what felt like an eternity, they finally came upon a row of prison cells. Each cell was reinforced with intricate arcane arrays, clearly designed to prevent any escape.

In front of one of the cells, Mia stopped and called out softly, “Ezio...”

At the sound of his name, the man’s composure shattered. He quickly pushed aside the long strands of hair that had fallen across his face, and in an instant, tears welled up in his eyes.

“Mia, you’re finally here!” Ezio’s voice cracked with desperation. “Are you here to take me out? Please, let me out. I can’t take it anymore. If I stay any longer, I feel like I’ll die!”

Mia’s brother, Ezio Sykes, was a pitiful sight. His body was gaunt, barely holding itself together, and his complexion was a sickly yellow. His spirit appeared utterly broken, and it seemed as though every last ounce of his spiritual energy had been drained from him.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4574 – The prison cell was a nightmare in itself.

Twisted, gnarled tree roots snaked through every crevice, their sinister tendrils creeping along the walls, further enhancing the stifling, damp atmosphere. The place reeked of decay and hopelessness. It was no surprise that Ezio seemed so defeated-this environment was the antithesis of cultivation.

Jared stood at the threshold of the cell, and immediately, he could feel the oppressive atmosphere. He couldn't sense any trace of spiritual energy in the air. Worse still, there was an unsettling, almost invisible force pulling at his own energy. It was as if the very prison itself was leeching away his spiritual power, and the longer he stayed, the weaker he felt.

Though the suction force was subtle, barely perceptible, Jared's heightened senses still picked up on it.

"Ezio, I'm sorry... I... I don't have the money to bail you out. I'm really sorry..." Mia's voice trembled with guilt as she gazed at her brother in such a pitiful state, her heart breaking for him.

At the sound of her words, Ezio fell silent. After what felt like an eternity, he finally spoke, his voice a hollow whisper. A wry, almost bitter smile tugged at the corners of his lips. "Mia, stop coming here. I know that every time you visit, you're just being extorted by those guards.

It's better if you stay away. Take care of yourself... I can't protect you anymore."

Mia encouraged him, "Ezio, don't say that. There's always a way out! Don't lose hope!"

Ezio's voice was tinged with resignation. "Do you not see it? There's no getting out. The prisoners here are vanishing one by one..."

Only then did Mia notice the eerie emptiness of the surrounding cells. The once crowded prison was now strangely silent, with no prisoners in sight.

"Ezio, what happened to the others? Where are all the prisoners?" Mia's voice trembled with confusion. She vividly remembered the last time she visited-this prison was teeming with people. But now, the cells stood vacant, an unsettling sight.

Ezio's voice was barely above a whisper. "They're all dead... they're all dead..."

"Dead? But how? How could they have died?" Mia was bewildered. How could a person perish while locked in a cell? Even without food or water, cultivators, especially those at the Tribulation stage, can survive for decades, even centuries. It's impossible for them to die so easily.

"I don't know... They all just... died, one after another. And now, I feel like my time is running out too," Ezio muttered, his voice thick with despair, shaking his head as if trying to shake off the grim reality.

Jared asked, "Were the other cultivators who passed... emaciated? As if someone had drained their spiritual energy?"

Ezio's gaze snapped to Jared as soon as he spoke. "Who's this?" he asked warily, studying the stranger beside his sister. His protective instincts flared-anyone unfamiliar was a potential threat, especially in such an uncertain situation.

Mia quickly intervened, her tone reassuring as she spoke. "Ezio, this is Jared. I met him on my way to Beast City. If it weren't for him lending me the money, I wouldn't have been able to come visit you today," she explained, offering a smile in Jared's direction.

"Why did he lend you money? Could there be some hidden agenda? Don't be so quick to trust people, Mia. You're too trusting-too easily deceived. Many are drawn to you because of your beauty, and they might have ulterior motives," Ezio warned, his voice laced with concern.

Mia gave a small, awkward laugh, trying to brush off his words. "Ezio, Jared isn't interested in me because of my looks. The women around him are far more beautiful than I am."

Ezio eyed Jared carefully, his protective instincts kicking in. "Listen, boy, don't even think about taking advantage of my sister. If I find out you've done anything to hurt her, I'll make you regret it once I'm out of here."

Jared's smile remained faint. "Do you really think you'll be leaving anytime soon?"

Ezio paused, his face falling into a grim expression as he sighed heavily. "I'm not sure if I'll ever get out. But if you truly care for my sister, take good care of her. Don't let her down. She's had it tough."

Mia flushed, a mix of embarrassment and frustration crossing her face. "Ezio, what are you saying?"

"Better take care of her yourself," Ezio suggested, his voice filled with concern. "I have a medicinal pill here. It should help you hold up for a while. There's something strange about this prison cell. It feels like some kind of unseen force is draining our spiritual energy."

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4575 – He handed the pill to Ezio. "I have a feeling that those cultivators who passed away, they all died after their spiritual energy was completely drained."

"Suction? I can't sense anything," Mia said, clearly puzzled.

Ezio nodded fervently. "I don't feel the pull either, but I can tell my health is deteriorating. Those who died... they turned into something like mummies."

"Where is this force coming from?" Mia asked, her voice tense with worry.

Jared shook his head. "I don't know either. We can't use our spiritual sense here, and tracing the source of the suction won't be easy."

Just as Jared was about to examine the prison cell more closely and ask Ezio for more details, a voice suddenly rang out.

“Time’s up!” Ricky’s loud shout echoed from outside.

“Ezio, hold on. I’ll find a way to get you out,” Mia said, gripping her brother’s hand tightly.

“Okay,” Ezio replied with a nod.

“Don’t forget to take the medicine. You won’t last long without it,” Jared reminded him.

Without hesitation, Ezio popped the pill into his mouth. Almost immediately, his complexion seemed to brighten, a subtle but noticeable improvement. Seeing this, Mia let out a relieved sigh, her anxiety easing for the moment.

After exiting the prison cell, Jared cast one final glance at the towering ancient tree before walking alongside Mia as they left the prison grounds.

“It’s getting late,” Mia remarked, glancing up at the darkening sky. “We need to leave the city quickly. If the gates close, we’ll be stuck here overnight.”

Jared raised an eyebrow. “Does Beast City not allow outsiders to stay here?”

Mia shook her head. “It’s not that, but there’s a curfew at night. If we stay in the city, we’d have to find an inn to spend the night.”

She continued, “If you don’t have a place to stay, the authorities will pick you up. They don’t allow anyone to wander the streets after curfew.”

“Staying inside the city can be expensive,” Mia explained. “It’s better if we head out of town for the night. We can rough it for a bit and come back the next day.”

“Fine, but if we leave the city, we’ll have to queue again tomorrow just to get back in. What a waste of time! Besides, I’m not exactly strapped for cash. Let’s find the finest inn and stay the night there,” said Jared, smiling.

Mia didn’t respond but nodded silently, leading Jared through the bustling streets in search of accommodations. Before the sky had fully darkened, they arrived at an extravagant inn that radiated opulence. However, as they stood before its grand entrance, Mia hesitated, her expression conflicted.

“What’s the matter?” Jared asked, noticing her reluctance.

“This is the most luxurious inn in all of Beast City,” Mia explained. “But it’s... expensive. A single night costs three purple spirit coins.”

Jared raised an eyebrow, then chuckled. “Three coins? That’s all? I was expecting something outrageous.” Without another word, he strode confidently into the inn.

Mia sighed and had no choice but to follow him.

“Looking for a room?” a young innkeeper asked, stepping forward with a welcoming smile.

“That’s right. I’ll take two of your best rooms,” Jared replied confidently, tossing a small pouch containing dozens of coins onto the counter.

The innkeeper’s face lit up instantly. “Absolutely! I’ll arrange it right away!”

“Hold on!” Mia interjected. “We only need one room. There’s no need for two.”

The innkeeper hesitated, glancing between them before nodding. “As you wish.”

Jared turned to Mia, his eyebrow raised. “Just one room? Aren’t you afraid of me?”

Mia met his gaze without hesitation. “Afraid? Of you? What exactly would I be afraid of?”

“Well, aren’t you worried I might take advantage of you?” Jared’s lips curved into a teasing smile. She was so wary of me at first, but now she’s willing to share a room with me? Am I that charming?

“If you really wanted to sleep with me, having two rooms wouldn’t make a difference,” Mia remarked with a sly smile.

“Fair point!” Jared laughed.

Before long, their accommodations were prepared.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4576 – True to its reputation as the finest inn in Beast City, the room was luxurious. It featured a spiritual energy collection array and a cloaking formation, ensuring guests could cultivate or rest in complete tranquility, undisturbed by outside interference.

“Get some rest. Tomorrow, you can show me around Beast City,” Jared said casually.

“All right,” Mia replied. Without another word, she began to undress.

“What are you doing?” Jared blurted out, startled by her actions.

“Undressing,” Mia said matter-of-factly. “Don’t you usually take off your clothes before bed?”

As she finished speaking, she slipped out of her outer garments and lay on the bed in her underwear.

Jared found himself momentarily speechless. Is this girl trying to manipulate me? Is that why she’s doing this? Attempting to seduce me?

As he watched Mia, lying so close that he could feel the faint warmth of her presence, he couldn’t deny the stir she caused within him. Mia had no deep connection to him, no bond

that justified crossing any lines. To take advantage of her in this vulnerable state would be not only dishonorable but also reckless.

If he allowed himself to give in, Mia could easily turn the tables on him, using the situation to bind him to her cause—forcing him to commit to saving her brother, Ezio, under the guise of responsibility.

Ultimately, Jared decided to summon Zelda, spending the entire night in her company.

The lively sounds kept Mia wide awake.

By morning, Mia glared at Jared. She knew Jared had done it deliberately.

Leaving the inn, Jared set off toward the location Billy had mentioned, the site of the official celestial crystal trade.

The official location for purchasing celestial crystals was a charming two-story building adorned with a simple sign hanging at the entrance. Such official outlets could be found along several main streets throughout Beast City.

As Jared followed Mia inside, a clerk quickly approached and asked, “Sir, are you here to sell celestial crystals?”

“Yes,” Jared replied, “but before proceeding, I’d like to speak with the person in charge.”

The clerk responded curtly, “This is an official purchasing store. We conduct business fairly, and the prices are the same for everyone. There’s no need to trouble the storekeeper.”

His dismissive tone and lack of respect were evident, making it clear he didn’t think highly of Jared.

He’s just selling a celestial crystal, and he’s expecting to meet the person in charge? There’s no way I’d agree to that.

“I have a significant number of celestial crystals, so I must speak with the person in charge,” Jared stated firmly.

The clerk sneered, his tone dripping with sarcasm. “Significant, you say? What could you possibly have? Ten? Twenty at most?”

Without a word, Jared opened his storage bag. Inside, an astonishing collection of celestial crystals sparkled brilliantly, including several massive, exceptionally rare pieces.

The clerk froze, his jaw dropping in shock. His dismissive demeanor vanished instantly, replaced with nervous deference. “Sir, please follow me upstairs! I’ll inform the store owner right away!”

With that, he hastily led Jared and Mia up the stairs before rushing off to summon the store owner.

It didn't take long for the owner to arrive. However, the moment Jared saw him, he was utterly taken aback.

To his astonishment, the owner was none other than the green-robed man he had once apprehended—a man who had begged for his life in sheer terror, fearing death.

The green-robed man froze upon spotting Jared, his expression shifting to one of utter disbelief.

“Sir, this gentleman has a significant quantity of celestial crystals to sell,” the clerk informed the owner.

Snapping out of his stupor, the green-robed man quickly composed himself, feigning ignorance of their past encounter. With a forced smile, he addressed Jared. “Ah, welcome, sir. Since you're selling such a large quantity of celestial crystals, why don't we continue this discussion in my office?”

The green-robed man had no choice but to bring Jared into the room. If their covert arrangement was exposed, the consequences would be dire for everyone involved.

“All right,” Jared agreed with a nod, following him inside.

The room was discreetly equipped with a cloaking formation, clearly intended for confidential discussions with high-profile clients.

Once the door closed, the green-robed man's frustration bubbled to the surface. “How did you end up here? Didn't we have an agreement? After bringing you to Beast City, we were supposed to part ways as strangers. You weren't meant to seek us out again.”

His tone was tense, laced with a mixture of irritation and unease.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4577 – “I sought you out to discuss matters concerning the celestial crystal, not for anything else!”

Jared addressed the middle-aged man in the green robe.

“If you want to sell the celestial crystal, just go to the front desk to make the transaction.

There's no need to involve me!”

After saying that, the middle-aged man in the green robe was about to leave.

It was evident that he desperately wanted to draw a clear line between himself and Jared, not wishing to see him anymore.

After all, the deeds they had committed were not only life-threatening but could also lead to the punishment of their entire family.

“I’m not selling. I’m buying!” Jared exclaimed.

“Buy celestial crystals?” The man in the green robe paused, then added, “I only purchase celestial crystals here. I don’t sell them. If you want to buy celestial crystals, you should go out of Beast City. If you try to privately purchase celestial crystals within the city, you could end up in jail.”

Jared didn’t utter a word. Instead, he directly pulled out a bag of purple spirit coins and tossed it in front of the green-robed man.

“This is my deposit,” he declared, “I require a substantial quantity of celestial crystals,” Jared stated.

The middle-aged man in the green robe glanced at the purple spirit coins. Despite the glint of greed in his eyes, he shook his head and said, “I’ve told you I don’t sell them. No amount of money will change my mind.”

“Mr. Hickman sent me...” Jared revealed Billy’s involvement.

“Billy?”

The green-robed man furrowed his brows. “This guy... Why does he spill everything? He has no integrity... I don’t have any celestial crystals to sell to you right now. The batch I recently acquired has already been handed over to the city lord mansion.”

Jared gazed at the man in the green robe. It was clear that this fellow had no interest in doing business with him.

“If you won’t sell, then fine. I’ll find someone else to buy from. And if I get caught, I’ll make sure you all get dragged down with me!”

Jared picked up his own purple spirit coins, planning to take his leave.

Upon hearing this, the middle-aged man in the green robe immediately stopped Jared, a look of helplessness on his face. "Buddy" he said, "we can discuss whatever issue you have. What on earth are you doing? If you betray us, won't you be putting yourself in danger too? Why would you do such a thing?"

"I'm not afraid. At worst, I'll just die alone. But you, your entire clan will be annihilated," Jared threatened the green-robed man.

"Enough," the man in the green robe conceded, trying to appease Jared. "I was merely speaking off the cuff earlier. You wanted the celestial crystals, didn't you? I'll give them to you. Just tell me how many you need!"

"I want as many celestial crystals as possible. I'm willing to pay a lot for them, and I assure you... There's a profit to be made."

After Jared finished speaking, he tossed the bag of purple spirit coins into the hands of the green-robed man.

"No worries. I'll help you with the acquisition. But it might take some time. After all, I also have obligations to the city lord mansion!" the man in the green robe stated.

"No worries. I can wait!"

Jared knew that he wouldn't be leaving Beast City anytime soon. He was okay with waiting for a while.

"Sir, since we've decided to collaborate, it's only fair that we're honest with each other. My name is Donovan Reese, the store owner, which you could say is a semi-official position."

The green-robed man introduced himself to Jared.

"My name is Jared Chance!" Jared extended his hand, which was then clasped by Donovan.

"Mr. Reese, how many of these celestial crystal purchasing shops are there in the entire Beast City? Aren't you associated with city lord mansion?" Jared asked.

"In the entire Beast City, there are probably over ten legitimate purchasing shops. I'm only half affiliated with the city lord mansion, collecting celestial crystals on their behalf. Yet, the city lord mansion didn't provide me with any resources. I essentially work for free for the city lord mansion, but there's one upside. I could manipulate things behind the scenes and

secretly divert some celestial crystals for myself! If cultivators who secretly hoarded the celestial crystals are discovered, they'll be thrown into jail," Donovan elaborated in detail.

Listening to Donovan mention the prison, Jared thought of the towering ancient tree in the prison, so he curiously asked, "Mr. Reese, you've been in Beast City for so long, do you know why there's a towering ancient tree in the middle of the prison? And about that tree root, it's growing in such a complicated way inside the cell. Why didn't they move the prison to another location?"

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4578 – "You've been to the prison? What were you doing there?" Donovan knew that Jared was an outsider, unconnected to Beast City, and he couldn't understand why he would go to that prison.

"My friend's brother is in that prison, so I went to visit him," Jared explained.

"That prison..."

Donovan had just begun to speak when he suddenly stopped. He glanced around before saying, "This isn't the place for a chat. Let's head to a restaurant. We can talk over a meal!"

Jared nodded and said, "All right!"

Jared knew that the store might have been under surveillance, or perhaps the shop assistant was associated with city lord mansion. In this place, Donovan didn't particularly have any freedom.

Jared followed Donovan out of the room, both of their faces beaming with smiles.

Since they had chosen to collaborate, and both parties stood to benefit, naturally, everyone was overjoyed.

"Mia, wait for me at the inn. I have some tasks to handle, and I'll also see if I can manage to rescue your brother!" Jared said to Mia.

Upon hearing that Jared was devising a plan to save her older brother, Mia was instantly filled with excitement.

"All right. I'll wait for you at the inn!" Mia gave a nod.

After she left, Donovan watched her retreating figure, then gave a slight smile. He said, "Mr. Chance, you're quite the lucky one. From what I can observe, this lady appears to be an untouched maiden!"

"Stop teasing, Mr. Reese. Let's get going!"

Jared was momentarily speechless. What on earth did Donovan think of him as?

Donovan led Jared to a restaurant, which was incredibly lavish, frequented by the wealthy and influential.

“Mr. Reese...”

As soon as he stepped into the restaurant, an enthusiastic waiter immediately began to attend to Donovan.

It was clear that Donovan was a regular here.

“Today, I’ve brought a friend with me. Prepare your finest food and drinks for us, and also, reserve the best private room!”

Once Donovan finished speaking, he casually tossed a handful of spirit coins to the waiter.

The waiter readily agreed, ushering Donovan into the restaurant.

Then, he led Jared and Donovan, and they ascended to the second floor, entering a remarkably luxurious private room.

As soon as Jared stepped into the private room, he could feel a rich spiritual energy continuously pouring into his body. It was a sensation of absolute clarity and refreshment, incredibly comfortable.

Jared knew, undoubtedly, there must have been some sort of arcane array set up in this room, which was what gave rise to this peculiar feeling.

The people doing business in Beast City were indeed quite clever.

“The alpha private room is the only one in the entire restaurant. Most people simply don’t have the privilege to dine here. Let’s chat while we eat later. No one can eavesdrop on us in this place!” Donovan then invited Jared to take a seat.

“It seems that living in Beast City can be quite enjoyable if you have money”

Jared glanced around the booth.

“Of course, but after many years of isolation, Beast City has become resource-poor. That’s why we risk venturing into the outside world,” Donovan responded.

“Do you have any idea why your city’s lord is buying up all these celestial crystals?” Jared asked.

“I’m not sure. Our job is simply to acquire the items. As for what the city lord intends to do with the celestial crystals, we have no idea. The celestial crystals must be used for cultivation. I’ve heard that our city lord has already reached the Immortal Realm!” Donovan exclaimed.

“Immortal Realm?” Jared was slightly taken aback. If Beast City’s ruler was truly an expert in the Immortal Realm, his current situation in Beast City was incredibly perilous.

“I’ve only heard rumors, you know. Our city lord isn’t one for public appearances. Generally, the affairs of Beast City are handled by the Three Beast Generals under the city lord’s command. Elder Roshan is indeed one of the foreign officials under the beast general. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been able to obtain that navigation device.”

At this point, Donovan had nothing left to hide from Jared.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4579 – “The question I just asked you, about the ancient tree inside the prison... How come you

Jared wanted to inquire further about the ancient tree in Donovan’s prison. He couldn’t help but feel that there was something off about that ancient tree.

Before he could even finish her sentence, a commotion erupted from outside the door.

“Mr. Niel, the alpha private room really is occupied at the moment. How about I arrange the beta private room for you instead?”

“F*ck you! I want the alpha private room. Whoever’s in there, tell them to get the hell out for me!”

Immediately after, the door to the VIP room was kicked open with force.

A few young cultivators strolled in, followed by a visibly flustered waiter.

These young cultivators were all dressed remarkably well, giving off the impression that they were wealthy heirs.

It was especially the case for the young man leading the group. He was holding a hand fan, his face exuding an air of defiant arrogance.

“I was wondering who was in the alpha private room. So it turns out it’s Mr. Reese, huh?”

The young cultivator who was leading the group caught sight of Donovan and spoke in a chilling tone.

“So it’s Mr. Niel. What brings you the pleasure of dining here today?”

Quickly, Donovan stood up, addressing Niel Buckley.

“Today, I’m hanging out with a few friends. We particularly favor this alpha private room, and we hope that Mr. Reese lets us have this room,” Niel said to Donovan.

Although his words spoken were quite polite, the tone carried an undertone of command.

“Mr. Niel, I’m just having a chat with a friend. I won’t be staying long. You guys can-”

Before Donovan could finish speaking, a cultivator standing behind Niel scoffed coldly.

“Donovan, when Niel tells you to leave, he’s doing you a favor. Don’t think you’re something special just because you collect celestial crystals for the city lord mansion. If you upset Niel, you’ll get a few slaps and then be told to get lost...”

Donovan’s face darkened, his eyebrows furrowing deeply. Especially in front of Jared, being intimidated by a youngster was utterly embarrassing.

“Who do you think you are? This is Beast City. Anyone who dares to recklessly use their aura to attack will be thrown in jail,” Donovan exclaimed.

“The joke’s on you! Even if Niel slapped you twice, do you think anyone would dare to put him behind bars?”

The young cultivator smirked.

“Mr. Reese, do you think I’d get arrested if I slapped you a few times?”

Niel walked right up to Donovan, brazenly posing his question.

Feeling the arrogance of Niel, Donovan was quite angry. However, in the end, he swallowed his anger and said nothing.

“All right. Let’s go!”

Left with no other choice, Donovan called out to Jared to leave.

Meanwhile, Niel and his companions sauntered into the VIP room with an air of nonchalance.

The waiter had moved Donovan and Jared to a different room. Although it wasn’t as good as the one they had, it was still not too shabby.

“D*mn it... Niel is way out of line. Just because his father is one of the Three Beast Generals, he thinks he can disregard the rules of Beast City.”

After sitting down, Donovan huffed.

“I see that the guy’s abilities aren’t that impressive. If it doesn’t upset you, I can give him a beating on your behalf.”

Jared looked at Donovan’s huffing appearance and let out a slight chuckle.

“No, no...” Upon hearing this, Donovan hurriedly stopped Jared, saying, “We cannot act rashly in Beast City. If we get caught and thrown into the prison, it’s certain death.”

“It was just a couple of slaps. Are they going to sentence me to death for that?” Jared dismissed it nonchalantly.

“You wouldn’t be sentenced to death, but once you’re in prison, getting out would be tough. It wouldn’t take long before it drains the life out of you, leaving you a husk of your former self,” Donovan murmured.

“Drain my life?” Jared was slightly taken aback.

Donovan was immediately flustered, realizing he had misspoken. He quickly gestured with his hands. “Stop asking and just follow the rules. Whatever you do, don’t get thrown into jail.”

“Are you hiding something from me? Earlier when I asked about the towering ancient tree in the prison, it seemed like you were constantly evading the topic. Is there something unusual about that ancient tree? Is there some kind of arcane array within the prison?” Jared turned to Donovan.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4580 – “Ah, don’t ask anymore. Let’s just eat!” Donovan didn’t want Jared to question any further.

“If you won’t speak up, then I’ll have to spill your secrets!”

Jared once again used Donovan’s ventures into the outside world as a threat against him.

Upon hearing this, Donovan could only sigh in resignation. “The truth is,” he said, “this Beast City prison isn’t really for holding any criminals. It’s actually a massive Spiritual Energy Drain Array. That ancient tree is the one draining the spiritual energy from the cultivators in the prison. Once their spiritual energy is depleted, the cultivators will inevitably meet their end. The spiritual energy that’s absorbed is stored within the ancient tree, which is then used for cultivation by those within the city lord mansion. The resources in Beast City are scarce, so the people in the city lord mansion have no choice but to cultivate using this method! This is a secret of the city lord mansion, you know. If Elder Roshan hadn’t told me, I would have been clueless. You mustn’t go around spreading this.”

Donovan was cautioning Jared, terrified that the latter might spill the beans.

After all, this was a top-secret matter of the city lord mansion. If this information were to leak out, it would likely cause chaos throughout Beast City. Who would willingly allow themselves to be thrown into jail then?

Upon hearing this, Jared instantly understood why the rules in Beast City were so strict. Even a minor mistake could land someone in prison.

So, there are such schemes going on behind the scenes!

No wonder when Jared saw Mia’s brother, he felt as if the man was completely drained of all his energy.

The subtle pull he had noticed in the prison cell turned out to be draining the spiritual energy from within the cultivators.

And it was done so subtly that the cultivators were drained of their spiritual energy without even realizing it, leading to their demise.

At that moment, Jared suddenly found himself intrigued by the ancient tree.

However, that ancient tree was situated right in the middle of the prison, making it impossible for Jared to get anywhere near it.

If Jared had chosen to enter the prison as a visitor, getting close to the ancient tree would have been quite a challenge. After all, visiting hours were extremely limited.

Jared's brows furrowed slightly, lost in thought.

Now, the only way Jared could get close to the ancient tree was by breaking the rules of Beast City and subsequently being thrown into prison.

When that happened, he would just need to seize the opportunity to escape.

Jared had studied the arcane array surrounding the prison. For him, breaking through this array to escape was quite straightforward.

During this meal, Jared seemed rather distracted, his mind completely fixated on that ancient tree.

The spiritual energy of the cultivators was absorbed and stored within that ancient tree. That tree was far more precious than any

resource imaginable.

After finishing their meal, Jared followed Donovan out of the private dining room.

It just so happened that Niel, along with a few of his friends, were coming out of the VIP room at that very moment.

Jared and Donovan led the way, with the rest following closely behind, all descending the staircase together.

"Move aside! Move aside! You're as slow as a tortoise!"

A young cultivator was shouting, demanding that Jared and Donovan clear the way. Although infuriated, Donovan still managed to lean aside.

Meanwhile, Jared remained standing, utterly motionless. He then turned his head toward the ranting cultivator and asked, "Is this your home?"

“No!” the cultivator exclaimed.

“This isn’t your house, so what are you squawking about? Why should I make way for you? If you call me ‘Dad’, then I’ll step aside for you!”

Jared addressed the cultivator.

“F*ck...”

The cultivator was agitated and ready to engage in a fight with Jared.

However, Niel intercepted him. “Don’t fall for it. He’s deliberately trying to provoke you, hoping you’ll strike first. The moment you do, you’re playing right into his hands.”

Upon hearing this, the cultivator hastily retreated a few steps.

“Brat, who do you think you are? Didn’t you see even Donovan stepped aside obediently? Step aside now and address me respectfully. I might just spare you a beating!”

With a rather arrogant demeanor, Niel looked at Jared and spoke.

He knew that if his followers messed up, they would certainly face punishment. However, if he took matters into his own hands, there would be no consequences. Therefore, Niel decided to take action himself.

“F*ck you...”

Jared immediately grabbed the collar of Niel’s clothing and abruptly flung him away.

Bang!

Niel’s body plummeted straight down from the upper floor, crashing into a table and leaving a deep crater in the ground.

If it were an ordinary person, they probably would have fallen to their death.