

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE /

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4721 – Fraser’s throat bobbed, his facial expression shifting rapidly.

“Theobauld, you mentioned earlier your intention to infiltrate Allardland and capture Jared. Well, I’m giving you permission now. Go and apprehend Jared!” Fraser said to Theobauld.

Theobauld jolted slightly, offering an awkward laugh. “Prince Fraser, you must have misheard. I never said such a thing.”

“Didn’t you?” Fraser scrutinized Theobauld.

“I absolutely didn’t! I swear to the heavens!”

Theobauld made to raise his hand in a solemn VOW.

“Prince Fraser, Theobauld indeed never said anything about capturing Jared!” Salathiehl chimed in.

“See, Salathiehl spoke up in my defense. I swear I never said that!” Theobauld was drenched in cold sweat.

If Fraser really insisted on him heading into Allardland to apprehend Jared, wouldn’t he end up just like the man before him, reduced to dust in an instant?

“However, just a moment ago, Theobauld claimed that he could handle Allardland all by himself. So, if we let him take down Allardland, Jared will naturally come forward!” Salathiehl added with a playful smile.

For a moment, Theobauld was stunned. He had initially thought that Salathiehl was on his side. Little did he expect that the latter was actually setting up a trap for him!

“Salathiehl, it’s easy for you to say such words, Theobauld retorted with a disgruntled expression, the hand holding onto his cane trembling slightly. “I merely made an offhand comment earlier; who knew something like that would happen? It nearly scared me to death!”

“You old man, you’re brimming with confidence, aren’t you?” Salathiehl’s lips curled into a smirk, a teasing glint in his eyes. “Didn’t you just say that you could handle Allardland all by yourself? Why have you suddenly lost your nerve now?”

“That’s all situational!” Theobauld hurriedly defended himself, “It’s not that I’m afraid of dying, but who will assist Prince Fraser if I’m gone?”

“Haha, it seems you’re scared!” Salathiell laughed heartily, his head thrown back in amusement. “I thought you were a fearless old rascal, but it turns out you’re just a frightened old man!”

“You punk, don’t think for a moment that I can’t read your thoughts!” Theobauld glared at Salathiell. “You’re nervous too, aren’t you? Why don’t you give it a shot? I don’t believe you can destroy Allardland.”

“Of course, I wouldn’t dare to say that.” Salathiell shrugged, feigning nonchalance. “But I’m at least stronger than you, and at least I have the guts to give it a try!”

“Give it a try? You think a mere attempt would be enough to push me forward?” Theobauld sneered dismissively. “If you dare to go, I dare to follow. Let’s see who gets disintegrated first!”

“All right then, let’s go together! I don’t fancy going on a suicide mission alone anyway,” Salathiell said, an eyebrow raised and a sly smile playing at the corner of his mouth. “But remember, if I get taken down first, don’t come crying to collect my body!”

“Don’t worry, I definitely won’t cry,” said Theobauld, his face serious. “I’ll be standing by, laughing as you’re beaten to a pulp!”

“You’re hopeless, old man.” Salathiell shook his head, unable to suppress his laughter. “But seriously, who was that shadowy figure just now? They died without even leaving a name.”

“I suggest you stop overthinking it as it will only make you more anxious.” Theobauld sighed, a hint of gravity in his eyes. “Let’s focus on how we can get Jared out of there.”

After Theobauld finished speaking, all eyes were on Fraser.

How to get Jared out of there was now Fraser’s problem. They both certainly didn’t have the ability to do so!

“Why are you looking at me? I can’t get into Allardland either. I can only wait here patiently!” Fraser said in exasperation.

“Let’s just wait then!”

Both Salathiell and Theobauld nodded in agreement.

Since Fraser had already said they had to wait, they really had no other choice but to wait. There was simply no other alternative!

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4722 – In the imperial city, Bernard and numerous Allardland cultivators had also witnessed that horrifying spectacle.

Bernard had planned to lead his men to prevent that person from storming into the imperial city.

But just as preparations were made, a beam of white light pierced the void, striking the shadowy figure before they could get a clear look. The other party instantly disintegrated into nothingness.

Even though Bernard couldn't see who the person was, he was certain that their abilities far surpassed his own.

Yet, they had vanished without a trace.

With a look of astonishment, Cedric asked, "Father, could this... be the fortune that Mr. Sanders has bestowed upon Allardland?"

"It should be!" Bernard nodded.

Arthur had bestowed upon Allardland the fortune of thousands of years. This signified that throughout these thousands of years, Allardland would remain unthreatened.

As long as the people of Allardland didn't casually step out of their territory, one could say that the entire Allardland was an invincible entity.

No one could infiltrate Allardland to commit murder.

Jared hadn't expected that with just a casual wave of his hand, Arthur could actually ensure the longevity of Allardland.

It was truly incredible.

Bernard arrived at Jared's room and said, "Mr. Chance, the aura that once surrounded Allardland has almost completely dissipated. However, there are still three traces of it, lingering above Allardland, showing no signs of leaving anytime soon!"

"I'll go meet them. I'm guessing they won't leave until they've seen me!"

Jared had already discerned the identities of the three individuals. He slowly rose to his feet and then promptly left the room, his body leaping into action.

Up in the air, Fraser, Theobald, and Salathiell were waiting for Jared to show up when they suddenly noticed a ripple in the void.

Jared's figure gradually emerged. Upon seeing Jared, Fraser didn't seem to be surprised at all.

Theobald and Salathiell, on the other hand, looked at Jared in shock. They didn't expect Jared to be so young.

"Did the three of you come here because of the Decree of Execution?" Jared asked, looking at them.

In reality, Jared had known about Fraser's identity for quite some time. He just couldn't admit it.

He had no choice but to feign ignorance. He had punched and cursed at his elder brother-in-law. Even his mother-in-law was not spared from the verbal onslaught. All Jared could do now was to maintain his pretense.

As the saying goes, one who errs unknowingly need not be held responsible. By pretending to be unaware of Fraser's identity, Jared could be forgiven even if he did something inappropriate.

"We are-" Theobald was just about to introduce himself when Fraser raised his hand to stop him. He turned to Jared and said, "That's right! We came specifically because of that!"

Jared glanced at Fraser and suddenly chuckled. "You've already reached Immortal Realm, a state where one could be said to be free from all desires. Why are you so concerned about a mere hundred thousand celestial crystals?"

Fraser's brow furrowed slightly. He didn't quite understand what Jared meant.

A hundred thousand celestial crystals seemed like nothing extraordinary to Jared.

He wondered just how wealthy Jared was to not even bat an eye at a hundred thousand celestial crystals.

"What are you playing at, kid? This is a hundred thousand celestial crystals we're talking about. Quit pretending to be some rich kid," Theobald said disdainfully.

"Even though I'm not some rich kid, a hundred thousand celestial crystals really don't mean anything to me. If you guys are short on celestial crystals, just stick with me. I can provide for you," Jared replied with a smile.

"What?" Fraser, Theobald, and Salathiel were utterly taken aback. They never imagined that Jared would actually try to win them over.

"Not to hide anything from the three of you," Jared continued, "I possess a celestial crystal vein mine..."

Fraser, Theobald, and Salathiel fell silent.

The term "celestial crystal vein mine" was quite specialized. In the Ethereal Realm, these mines had been depleted long ago.

The celestial crystals they had now were all gathered bit by bit through scavenging.

As a result, celestial crystals became extremely rare.

This scarcity allowed so many Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine experts to be manipulated for a mere hundred thousand celestial crystals.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4723 – “You don’t believe me?” Jared looked at the three silent figures, then casually tossed out three item pouches.

“In these item pouches, each one contains two thousand celestial crystals. Consider it a meeting gift! Whether you choose to stick with me or not, these celestial crystals are yours to keep!”

Upon seeing the three item pouches, Fraser, Theobald, and Salathiell were all visibly moved.

Although two thousand celestial crystals weren’t much, every little bit helped.

It would be a shame to let it go to waste.

Fraser reached out and took the item pouch.

Seeing this, Theobald and Salathiell hastily received their item pouches as well.

Upon seeing Fraser, Theobald, and Salathiell accept the celestial crystals, Jared smiled.

“I sought you out not merely because of the Decree of Execution, but because you injured my elder brother. I-”

“How about twenty thousand celestial crystals as compensation for injuring your brother? Seems fair, right?” Jared cut Fraser off mid-sentence.

“Uh...” Fraser hesitated for a moment.

He struggled to keep up with Jared’s line of thinking. Twenty thousand celestial crystals seemed insignificant to him.

At that moment, Jared totally resembled a nouveau riche.

Noticing Fraser’s hesitation, Jared blurted out, “Thirty thousand...”

“Are you seriously offering thirty thousand celestial crystals as compensation?”

A hint of skepticism was evident in Fraser’s gaze.

“Absolutely. With thirty thousand celestial crystals, let’s settle the grudge between your brother and me. Also, please accept my sincere apologies.”

Jared flashed a teasing smile, his eyes gleaming with undeniable certainty. "In this world, some things are priceless, like true friendship and trust. But then again, if someone could resist the temptation of money, wouldn't their value be worth more than any amount?"

Fraser, Theobald, and Salathiel exchanged glances. Their expressions shifted from surprise to confusion and finally settled into subtle, indescribable smiles.

Jared's words left them somewhat dazed. Strangely, they sensed a touch of philosophy hidden within his remarks, which irresistibly drew them to ponder its deeper meaning.

"If you doubt my words, you can ask any cultivator from all around Allardland. They can confirm that two cultivators were indeed following me and I personally gave them a welcoming gift of ten thousand celestial crystals," Jared added.

"Where are those two cultivators?" Salathiel asked. "Let's meet them..."

Salathiel was starting to believe.

"They ran off with ten thousand of my celestial crystals. It's their loss, not mine. Even those who betrayed me received ten thousand celestial crystals from me. But for those who stay loyal, the rewards could reach a hundred thousand, even a million celestial crystals. And it's not just about the celestial crystals. By aligning with me, you gain endless opportunities, the promise of fighting alongside me, and sharing in the glory and splendor."

Jared's voice grew increasingly fervent, reminiscent of a mentor sharing the keys to success with his students. "The fact that the three of you are here today signifies a fated connection with me. I admire your strength, but I value your potential even more."

"A million?"

Fraser, Theobald, and Salathiel seemed to tune out everything else, their focus entirely captured by the mention of "a million celestial crystals."

A million celestial crystals could easily buy the entire Ethereal Realm.

Theobald rubbed his temples as if trying to clear his head a bit. "M-Mr. Chance, are you... are you just spinning a yarn here? Or do you really intend to go through with this?"

Salathiel's lips twitched as he struggled to maintain his composure. Is this guy for real? He acts like celestial crystals are nothing more than worthless pebbles.

Fraser's eyes flickered, revealing the weight of thoughts swirling in his mind.

Suddenly, he realized that Jared might truly possess an extraordinary demeanor and skillset.

In a world where strength was revered, it was indeed rare to find someone who could win over hearts so effortlessly.

When Jared spoke, his face radiated passionate excitement, making it hard to believe he was anything but sincere.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4724 – “All right, I’ve acknowledged your sincerity. We’ll forget about the Decree of Execution. As for my brother’s injuries, since you’re being so generous, I’ll accept those thirty thousand celestial crystals on his behalf. However, I’ve always been clear about debts and grudges in my dealings. If you really provide us with a large number of celestial crystals, I promise to repay you doubly if the opportunity arises in the future.”

Fraser decided to hold back on revealing his identity as the fourth prince of Twilight Imperial City for the time being. His immediate priority was to secure the celestial crystals.

Once the celestial crystals are finally in our possession, it won’t be too late to take Jared to Twilight Imperial City. The resources within the city are on the verge of exhaustion, so obtaining such a large quantity of celestial crystals all at once is a blessing.

Since Jared is my brother-in-law, the celestial crystals technically belong to the family. It shouldn’t really count as deception.

“There’s no need for repayment. When it comes to friendship, I’ve never been concerned about what someone can offer me. The only thing that matters is whether they’re worth my time.” Jared laughed heartily, giving Fraser a friendly pat on the shoulder. His laughter was a mix of sincerity and a hint of smugness. “Remember, in this world, both strength and wisdom are crucial. But what’s even more important is where you stand and who you choose to walk with.”

Upon seeing the situation, both Theobald and Salathiel expressed their positions. They were willing to follow Jared. Fraser didn’t object, so they were even less likely to oppose.

Despite the lingering doubts in their hearts, they couldn’t afford to pass up a chance that might alter their fate when confronted with such a generous and enigmatic individual.

If Jared really did possess a celestial crystal vein mine, they could treat the celestial crystals like mere rubble, using them as they pleased.

As the four of them reached an agreement, the atmosphere lightened considerably.

The expressions on the faces of Fraser, Theobald, and Salathiel shifted gradually from initial shock and confusion to curiosity and anticipation.

They began to believe that perhaps this choice could truly open a door for them to unforeseen opportunities.

And the instigator of all this, Jared, wore an expression of calm and composure as if he had everything under control.

He knew well that true impressiveness wasn't about superficial flamboyance. Rather, it lay in the convincing aura that made people believe and the charm that made opponents willingly follow.

"Since you've chosen to stick with me, don't just stand around outside. Come with me to the imperial city. Let's have some coffee..."

Since Fraser chose not to reveal his identity, Jared decided to continue playing dumb.

"Jared, there's no rush for coffee, but what about those thirty thousand celestial crystals you mentioned?"

Fraser was set on securing the thirty thousand celestial crystals first before anything else.

"I don't have them on me right now. But I'll immediately notify the mine, and they'll deliver a hundred thousand celestial crystals within a day or two to be divided among the three of you," Jared said casually.

Fraser thought that waiting for a day or two shouldn't cause any delay, so he nodded in agreement and followed Jared into Allardland.

Upon returning to Allardland, Jared made sure that Fraser, Theobald, and Salathiell were settled in. Afterward, he went to inform Jaime. He ordered Jaime to bring over all the celestial crystals from Beast City.

Jared knew that no matter what, he was destined to be taken to Twilight Imperial City.

He had to gather some celestial crystals to bribe the fourth prince. Once he reached Twilight Imperial City, he hoped to earn a few favorable words from him.

Otherwise, merely challenging his brother-in-law and handling his mother-in-law would be enough to get Jared into serious trouble.

"Your Highness, what do you make of Jared's words? How much do you believe is true, and how much is exaggerated?" Theobald asked in a hushed tone.

In a tone of great dissatisfaction, Salathiell replied, "Theobald, I believe Mr. Chance is sincere and not a liar. You shouldn't always judge others by your own narrow-minded standards."

He had fallen completely under Jared's influence, wholeheartedly believing every word Jared said.

"I think his words are a mix of truth and exaggeration, with a bit more of the latter," Fraser said.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4725 – “Your Highness, if you don’t trust Jared, why did you follow him to Allardland? Couldn’t you have just arrested him right away?” Theobauld asked with a touch of confusion as it seemed Fraser hadn’t truly trusted Jared.

Fraser, however, responded with a faint smile, “I never said I didn’t believe him. Even a shred of truth is still truth... I’m taking a gamble, betting on his words being true. If they are, we could end up with a large number of celestial crystals. If his words turn out to be false, we wouldn’t really lose anything; it would just mean we’ve wasted two days, that’s all. Wouldn’t it be the same if we bring him back to Twilight Imperial City when the time comes?”

“You’re truly brilliant, Your Highness!” Theobauld quickly gave a thumbs up.

Salathiehl glanced at Theobauld and scoffed. “Brown-noser...”

Just as Theobauld was about to lose his temper, he saw Jared walking in.

“The celestial crystals won’t arrive for a couple of days, so for now, the three of you should continue your cultivation using the immortal pills and various mystical herbs!”

Jared pulled out a large amount of pills and mystical herbs from his Storage Ring.

This time, he had nearly exhausted all his resources, all in an effort to make them believe in him.

Jared had overheard the recent conversation among them. Fraser didn’t fully trust him after all.

Upon seeing Jared bring out such an abundance of pills and mystical herbs all at once, Fraser, Theobauld, and Salathiehl were utterly taken aback.

They couldn’t comprehend how one person could possess such an abundance of resources.

Jared didn’t want to carry so many resources with him, but his cultivation consumed much more than that of other cultivators.

Even with the vast resources at his disposal, he might not be able to make even the slightest advancement, even if he exhausted all of them.

“Mr. Chance, I’ve lived for thousands of years, and you are the most generous person I’ve ever met. Choosing to ally with you was indeed a wise decision!” Salathiehl approached Jared, speaking with a hint of excitement.

At that moment, he was fully engrossed in the vision of the future that Jared had vividly painted for them.

He did not even consider what Fraser might think as he spoke.

After all, he was still Fraser’s sidekick.

Upon hearing Salathiel's words, Fraser merely cast a cold glance at him and didn't utter a word.

He couldn't afford to let Jared sense any hint of deceit.

"Don't worry, as long as you're with me, you'll have everything I have. And even if I don't have it, I'll find a way to get it and share it with you," Jared declared confidently, patting his chest.

Suddenly, a loud clatter echoed through the room, as if something had fallen to the ground.

"Sorry, my bow just fell off when I patted my body..."

After Jared finished speaking, he bent down to pick it up.

As the Divine Bow slipped from Jared's grip and clattered to the ground, Fraser's expression changed dramatically. "Jared, wait a moment..."

Theobald and Salathiel had also discovered the Divine Bow, their faces filled with astonishment.

"What's wrong?" Jared asked, feigning confusion.

"Jared, is this bow of yours the Divine Bow?" Fraser cautiously picked up the Divine Bow.

"Yes, it's the Divine Bow. I didn't expect you to be quite knowledgeable," Jared said with a playful chuckle.

Fraser held the Divine Bow, his pupils constantly contracting, the unabashed greed bursting forth from his gaze.

Theobald and Salathiel also stepped forward, gingerly reaching out to touch the Divine Bow.

"What an extraordinary bow! I never thought I'd have the chance to see the legendary Divine Bow in person..."

Fraser licked his lips, his body trembling slightly.

Seeing Fraser's reaction, Jared casually waved his hand and said generously, "It's just a bow. Is that reaction really necessary? If you like it that much, I'll give it to you!"

"Thank you, Jared..." Fraser's eyes sparkled with excitement as he spoke, eager to stow away the Divine Bow.

Jared was puzzled.

"Haha, that's what you get for showing off. You even gave away the Divine Bow..." Vermilion Demon Lord sneered mockingly.

