A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE /

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4726 – After some thought, Jared said, "I can give you this Divine Bow, but you won't be able to draw it. In your hands, it would just go to waste…"

"What?" Fraser was taken aback. "Then can you draw it?"

"Of course I can. It's my Divine Bow."

"If you can, then I can too..." Fraser declared. He swiftly positioned the bow and began to draw the bowstring.

However, no matter how hard Fraser tried, the Divine Bow simply wouldn't budge. He couldn't draw it at all.

Even when he exerted his last bit of strength, it was still in vain.

Fraser was quite surprised.

Theobauld and Salathiell looked on in disbelief.

Despite the Divine Bow being a divine weapon, they found it hard to believe that it could be so powerful that even Immortal Realm cultivators couldn't use it.

Yet, Jared, an Ultimate Realm cultivator, could.

"I already told you, you can't draw it. Don't waste your energy."

Jared took the Divine Bow.

"You give it a try..."

Fraser wasn't ready to give up. He was determined to see how Jared managed to draw the Divine Bow.

"All right, let me show you..."

Jared, holding the Divine Bow, left the room. Fraser, Theobauld, and Salathiell hurriedly followed him out.

Jared set his bow and aimed into the void. With a gentle hook of his finger on the bowstring, a surge of energy flowed through him, intensifying the marked aura within his body.

As the Divine Bow was drawn, countless specks of light began to gather around it. They coalesced, eventually forming an arrow.

Jared released the bowstring, and the arrow transformed into a streak of light, piercing the sky. The entire void was marked with a black streak as if it had been completely torn apart.

Fraser, Theobauld, and Salathiell were utterly dumbfounded.

The power behind that arrow was so immense that it seemed unlikely any of the three could have withstood its impact.

"Ah!"

Suddenly, a scream of terror echoed from the horizon.

Soon after, a dark figure fell swiftly, landing heavily right in front of them.

They quickly turned their gaze and saw a cultivator lying there with a gaping hole in his chest. It was evident that he had been lifeless for some time.

The hole in his body clearly indicated that Jared's arrow was the cause.

Fraser, Theobauld, and Salathiell looked at Jared, who was visibly embarrassed.

"This is too much of a coincidence. It was an accident, purely an accident..."

As Jared spoke, he crouched down and began to search the cultivator's body, collecting all the item pouches that the cultivator had on him.

Then, he casually waved his hand, and in an instant, the cultivator's body was reduced to ashes, leaving behind only a deep pit in the courtyard.

Salathiell supported Jared by saying, "What an idiot! He walked right into it himself. He got what he deserved."

"Exactly, he was just unlucky. It has nothing to do with you, Mr. Chance." Theobauld quickly spoke up as well.

As the saying goes, gifts blind the eyes. They had no choice but to stand by Jared's side.

"For a senseless cultivator like this, his death is nothing more than just that... a death." Fraser also spoke up, then turned to Jared. "Jared, don't burden yourself with guilt. This isn't your fault! Take a look at what good stuff that guy has in his item pouch. Let's share it."

Jared hadn't expected them to speak up for him, only to realize they were after a share of the spoils.

"All right, since you've laid eyes on it, you also have a share in it."

Jared took out various magical items and resources from the item pouch of the cultivator.

Apart from a few celestial crystals, the majority of it was filled with various mystical herbs.

The cultivator, likely an alchemist on a quest for herbs, met his end that day when Jared's arrow brought him down while he was flying over Allardland.

"Take these celestial crystals. As for the mystical herbs, I'll refine them into pills before distributing them to you. If these mystical herbs are consumed directly, their effectiveness will be significantly reduced," Jared said, unveiling the Divine Cauldron.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4727 – "D*mn, what is this? It looks so impressive..."

Upon seeing the Divine Cauldron, Salathiell was surprised.

"This is a specialized cauldron for alchemy, isn't it?"

Theobauld, stroking the Divine Cauldron, was also utterly astounded.

"Jared, you know alchemy too? Are you an alchemist?" Fraser asked.

Jared, as an Ultimate Realm Level Two cultivator, possesses the extraordinary ability to fight beyond his level, dismissing even Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine cultivators as unworthy adversaries.

Without a doubt, he is naturally gifted and dedicated to perfecting his skills.

I can't believe he's a skilled alchemist too.

"I would practice when I'm bored," Jared replied, then placed all the mystical herbs into the Divine Cauldron.

In just a brief moment, a batch of fragrant pills was ready.

Jared pointed at the Divine Cauldron and announced, "The pills are ready. You three can divide them among yourselves."

Fraser scrutinized Jared. "They're all for us?"

"Of course, if I wanted to, I could make this kind of pill anytime. You all can take it!"

Jared waved his hand with an air of nonchalance.

Upon hearing these words, Salathiell and Theobauld couldn't contain their excitement. They immediately leaned over the Divine Cauldron, eagerly scooping up large quantities of the pills.

Fraser, despite his royal status, couldn't help but throw himself into the fray as well.

The batch of pills was quickly divided among the three of them.

"Jared, aside from these magical items, what else do you have on you? Show us a little more!"

Fraser knew for certain that there had to be more treasures on Jared. There was no way it could just be the Divine Bow and the Divine Cauldron.

"I don't have many left, just a few like the Dragon Bell, the Dragonslayer Sword, and the Demon Flogger..."

As Jared spoke, he revealed all the various magical items he had.

Watching Jared reveal one magical item after another, the three of them were left utterly speechless.

In their eyes, every single one of these was a divine weapon.

Fraser's eyes were dazzled as he looked around, but ultimately, his gaze landed on the Dragonslayer Sword.

He gently caressed the Dragonslayer Sword and asked, "Jared, is this a magic sword imbued with spiritual intelligence you have here?"

"Good eye, indeed, my Dragonslayer Sword has been awakened with spiritual intelligence," Jared replied.

Upon hearing this, Fraser immediately picked up the Dragonslayer Sword, seemingly unable to let go. "Jared, since you already have a divine weapon like the Divine Bow, why don't you give me this Dragonslayer Sword? I can't possibly be so inept as to not be able to wield a sword!"

Jared was somewhat at a loss for words.

He hadn't expected his brother-in-law to be so shameless. The latter didn't hold back in asking people for things.

He had merely shown off these items, never intending to give them away.

"You can't even wield this Dragonslayer Sword," Jared said.

"How could it be? There's no way I can't wield it..."

Having said that, Fraser immediately brandished the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand, ready to show Jared.

Just as he swung his arm, the Dragonslayer Sword slipped from his grasp unexpectedly. It spun out of control, hurtling straight toward Fraser's chest.

"Darn it!" Fraser swiftly retreated backward.

Seeing that, Jared called out, "Zelda, stop messing around."

Suddenly, the Dragonslayer Sword flashed with a brilliant white light, and a figure emerged from within it.

When Fraser, Theobauld, and Salathiell finally got a good look, they were all stunned. There stood an exquisite beauty right before their eyes.

Zelda fixed her gaze on Fraser and declared, "I serve only my master. If anyone else attempts to wield me, I won't show any mercy!"

"Jared, is she the sword spirit from the Dragonslayer Sword?" Fraser asked in shock.

"She is. She's Zelda," Jared replied.

Theobauld gazed at Zelda and licked his lips. "Perfect, just perfect. She's useful in the day and at night too..."

Zelda shot a glance at Theobauld, immediately grasping the underlying meaning of his words.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4728 – "Zelda, go back!" Jared instructed Zelda to return to the Dragonslayer Sword, then he proceeded to gather and store everything away.

Fraser, Theobauld, and Salathiell were not yet satisfied. They turned to Jared and asked, "Jared, apart from these divine weapons, do you have any other interesting magical items?

Why don't you show them to us for a bit of fun?"

"I actually have two mounts, but they're still young and a bit unruly. I'm worried they might accidentally harm you."

"Mount?" Fraser's eyes widened, his expression one of pure naivety. "Quick, bring it out. Let me see it..."

"I've only heard of immortals in the celestial realm having mounts, but I've never heard of an Ultimate Realm cultivator having one."

Theobauld was also extremely curious.

"What's so surprising about this? Money can make the impossible possible. If you need it, I could even serve as your mount, Mr. Chance," Salathiell said.

He was truly brainwashed by Jared. His loyalty had reached the point where he was even willing to serve as Jared's mount.

"I won't have you as my mount. Mine is far stronger than you," Jared said with a slight smile on his face.

Salathiell was taken aback, appearing somewhat embarrassed.

He was an Ultimate Realm Level Nine cultivator, yet he was less valued than Jared's mount.

"Hahaha, oh dear Salathiell, you're not even qualified to be someone's mount!" Theobauld laughed out loud.

"Jared, why don't you bring it out for us to see? I'm curious what kind of mount could possibly surpass Salathiell's strength!"

Fraser was growing rather impatient.

"All right, since you all want to see, I'll indulge you. But you'll need to stand back a bit."

Jared opened his Storage Ring and released the fire unicorn.

Upon seeing the appearance of the fire unicorn, Fraser, Theobauld, and Salathiell were utterly stunned.

Then, one by one, they looked on with faces full of adoration.

The fire unicorn was simply too adorable. It didn't seem fierce at all.

The trio gradually approached the fire unicorn and started to stroke its body.

The fire unicorn didn't dodge, seemingly unafraid.

"Jared, didn't you mention you had another mount? Let's see it too!" Fraser urged.

"Oh, the other one is sleeping. It doesn't like to come out," Jared quickly replied.

The Celestial Devourer simply wouldn't listen to Jared, so there was no way Jared could control it.

But no sooner had Jared finished speaking than the Celestial Devourer made its way out of his Storage Ring.

Upon spotting another one emerging, Fraser, Theobauld, and Salathiell quickly turned their attention toward it.

However, when they saw the Celestial Devourer, their expressions unmistakably carried a hint of disgust.

The Celestial Devourer didn't have the same allure as the fire unicorn.

"Mr. Chance, what's the name of this mount? Why does it look so ugly?" Salathiell asked straightforwardly.

"It..." Jared was somewhat at a loss for words.

In Jared's consciousness field, Vermilion Demon Lord was far from pleased.

"D*mn, what does this idiot know? How dare he call my Celestial Devourer ugly..."

Vermilion Demon Lord was seething with anger. If he wasn't currently in spirit form, he would have long since emerged to give that Salathiell a good beating.

"It's not that they're ugly or anything, but these two mounts of yours seem rather small and not particularly powerful. How is it possible that Salathiell's strength couldn't even compare to these two little mounts?" Theobauld asked in confusion.

"Exactly, there's no way I couldn't beat these two," Salathiell added.

They weren't even considered fully matured mounts.

"If you don't believe me, you can go ahead and compare yourselves with the Celestial Devourer," Jared said with a slight smile.

The fire unicorn was too small, perhaps no match for Salathiell. However, the Celestial Devourer was Vermilion Demon Lord's mount, capable of absorbing everything with just a single gulp.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4729 – "All right, but if I end up hurting your mount, I hope you won't hold it against me, Mr. Chance," Salathiell said.

"I won't. But if you get hurt, I hope you won't hold it against me either," Jared replied calmly.

The Celestial Devourer wasn't even his own, and it didn't listen to him anyway. If it were to get hurt, the one who would truly be heartbroken would be Vermilion Demon Lord.

"Don't worry, I won't get hurt..."

Salathiell's figure vanished in an instant as he headed straight for the Celestial Devourer.

He was so fast that even his shadow couldn't be seen.

When Salathiell moved, the Celestial Devourer sensed something, and its mouth opened wide.

A powerful suction force drew Salathiell directly into its belly.

The others hardly had time to react. Salathiell's shadow vanished so quickly that they didn't even catch a glimpse of it.

"Where is he? Where's Salathiell?" Theobauld asked.

Fraser and Jared hurriedly searched everywhere, but they couldn't find any trace of Salathiell.

At that moment, Jared noticed the Celestial Devourer's belly. Suddenly, an idea struck him and he quickly rushed over.

"Spit it out! Spit it out quickly! He isn't a bad person! He's my friend!"

Jared shook the Celestial Devourer.

It opened its mouth and out came Salathiell.

At that moment, Salathiell was barely clinging to life. His body was covered in a sticky substance, and he was continuously racked with coughs.

"D*mn, that was scary!"

Salathiell's eyes were filled with fear. He was on the verge of losing his mind.

Fraser and Theobauld were both left dumbfounded. They had absolutely no idea how Salathiell managed to get inside the belly of the Celestial Devourer.

"Are you okay? I warned you that you couldn't handle it, but you insisted on trying and nearly ended up buried six feet under!"

Jared couldn't contain his laughter upon seeing the look on Salathiell's face.

Fraser looked at Jared, his eyes burning with intensity. "Jared, you have two mounts. It seems rather wasteful. I wonder if I could-"

"No way, my mount has already chosen its master!" Jared declared, cutting Fraser off before he could even speak.

He knew he was once again eyeing his mount.

Jared retracted the fire unicorn and the Celestial Devourer, glancing at Salathiell. "You should probably take a bath soon, or else you'll start to stink..."

He had merely wanted to show off, ensuring that Fraser, Theobauld, and Salathiell recognized the extent of his strength and power.

There was no way he could give these items away. He could gift some pills and celestial crystals, but absolutely none of the magical items he carried could be given away.

Jared left. Fraser, Theobauld, and Salathiell had already started seeing him in a new light.

After all, with such an impressive array of magical items in his possession, there was no need to elaborate on his background and status.

D*mn, my brother-in-law sure has some connections. He has stuff that even I've never seen before. He's just a bit stingy. He didn't give me a single gift. But it doesn't matter. When Catalina gets married, I'll make sure he provides a generous betrothal gift. If I'm not satisfied, I won't let Catalina get married. We'll see if he complies with me then!

A faint smile played at the corners of Fraser's mouth, as though he was certain that sooner or later, all the magical items Jared possessed would end up in his hands.

Two days later, Jaime personally delivered the celestial crystals to Jared.

Jared knew very well that even if Jaime were to bring him the celestial crystals, the quantity wouldn't be substantial, certainly not reaching a hundred thousand. So, to avoid any inconsistencies, Jared decided to meet Jaime outside Allardland.

"Mr. Chance, you asked me to deliver the celestial crystals, and here I am. I rushed over without hesitation," Jaime said, his forehead drenched in sweat.

He didn't have an airship and could only rely on his own spiritual energy to fly. The distance was considerable, and the energy consumption was massive.

"Thank you!" Jared took the item pouch. "How many celestial crystals are in here?"

"A hundred thousand."

"A hundred thousand?" Jared's body jolted. "D*mn, where did all these celestial crystals come from?"

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4730 – "Mr. Chance, all of these were mined from the celestial crystal vein mine!" Jaime looked at Jared in confusion, not understanding why Jared was so excited.

Jared was also aware of the celestial crystal vein mine.

"That was fast! Has the vein mine been depleted?"

Jared furrowed his brows.

Although they had discovered a celestial crystal vein mine, the concentration within it was not high. After extracting these hundred thousand celestial crystals, it was likely that the vein mine would be depleted.

"No, at first, it seemed the vein mine had little to offer. But as we kept mining, we discovered the entire mountain is filled with celestial crystals. I estimate there are around a million celestial crystals," Jaime said with a wide grin.

"What?" Jared exclaimed, gripping Jaime's arm in excitement. "You're not fooling me, are you?"

A million celestial crystals?

Even when bragging, Jared had only dared to boast about having a hundred thousand.

"Mr. Chance, I wouldn't dare deceive you. I've already assigned extra hands to work through the night. If you still need more celestial crystals, I can deliver them to you in a couple of days," Jaime said with a serious expression on his face.

Realizing that Jaime was not deceiving him, Jared took a deep breath, striving to calm himself, and then said, "I'll reach out when I need more. Next time you deliver the celestial crystals, make sure to bring more people. This isn't a trivial matter. These celestial crystals are highly sought after. Many cultivators are desperate enough to resort to any means to obtain them. Also, the existence of the celestial crystal vein mine must remain strictly confidential. Ensure that this information does not leak out under any circumstances!"

Jared was fearful that news of the celestial crystal vein mine would leak out. He was certain that it would draw a crowd to Beast City.

Although Beast City was surrounded by an illusion array, making it difficult for anyone to easily enter, there were always bigger fish in the sea. Even within the hidden forces of the Ethereal Realm, there were array experts.

Once the illusion array surrounding Beast City was broken, it would spell utter disaster for the city.

"Rest assured, Mr. Chance, no one will be able to leave Beast City," Jaime assured confidently.

"All right, you may leave now!"

Jared, armed with a hundred thousand celestial crystals, sauntered off to find Fraser, Theobauld, and Salathiell.

Upon seeing Jared arrive, Fraser quickly asked, "Jared, have the celestial crystals arrived?"

Jared nodded, casually tossing the item pouch to Fraser. "Here's a hundred thousand celestial crystals. You three figure out how to split them... From now on, stick with me and I'll ensure you live a life of luxury and comfort..."

Fraser skeptically opened the item pouch, but when he saw that it indeed contained a hundred thousand celestial crystals, he was utterly dumbfounded.

Theobauld and Salathiell looked at the item pouch with gleaming eyes.

They were merely sidekicks to Fraser. They certainly didn't have the standing to share resources with him.

In a place like Twilight Imperial City, they simply didn't have the privilege to possess a celestial crystal.

"You... You actually managed to get a hundred thousand celestial crystals?" Fraser exclaimed in astonishment.

"Of course! I've always been a man of my word. When I say something, I follow through. It's just a hundred thousand celestial crystals. There's no need to be surprised," Jared said with an air of pretentiousness.

As Fraser observed Jared, even though it appeared he was showing off, there was an undeniable sense of comfort in that moment.

After all, a hundred thousand celestial crystals were right there in front of him. This wasn't merely boasting; it was genuinely impressive.

"Well then, I won't hold back on these hundred thousand celestial crystals..."

As Fraser spoke, he swiftly stowed the item pouch away.

"Aren't you going to split it with them?" Jared asked.

"They don't need it!" Fraser then turned to Theobauld and Salathiell. "Do you two want it?"

"No!" Even though they both desired it, they dared not go against Fraser.

After all, Fraser was the master, and they were merely servants.