A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE /

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4731 – Jared turned to Fraser and said sternly, "If you're going to roll with me, you need to treat everyone equally. You must split it with them, or else I'll beat you up!"

Theobauld and Salathiell were so moved that they were on the verge of tears.

Now that's what I call a great leader!

Seeing Jared's serious demeanor, Fraser decided to reveal the truth. "Jared, I need to be honest with you. I am Fraser Lantz, the fourth prince of Twilight Imperial City. Has my sister, Catalina Lantz, already made a lifetime commitment to you? Technically, this would make me your brother-in-law."

"What? You're from Twilight Imperial City?" Jared feigned surprise, then shook his head. "Impossible, you can't be from Twilight Imperial City. Don't try to fool me. Do you have any proof?"

"This is my token. Take a look..." Fraser handed his token over to Jared.

Jared merely glanced at it once, then said in disbelief, "You're actually the fourth prince of Twilight Imperial City. You're my brother-in-law. So... the guy I beat up a couple of days ago is my brother-in-law too?

"Yes, he's Dorian Lantz, the eldest prince of Twilight Imperial City. My purpose for coming here is to take you to Twilight Imperial City," Fraser confirmed with a nod.

"D*mn, isn't this like a family feud due to a misunderstanding? Why would he want to kill me?" Jared asked, feigning ignorance.

"Stop with all the questions. Let's head back to Twilight Imperial City first. We'll sort everything out once we're there!"

Fraser couldn't possibly admit that his elder brother was here to execute his brother-in-law because of the Decree of Execution from the Tenth Hall.

Jared shook his head. "I'm not going. I hit my elder brother-in-law. If I go to Twilight Imperial City, they'll surely skin me alive."

Fraser quickly reassured, "Don't worry, I'll protect you. Plus, I'll also speak in your favor to our father. Catalina is under house arrest. She misses you deeply. Don't you wish to see her?"

"You promise you'll protect me?" Jared asked, feigning fear.

"Don't worry," Fraser assured with a confident thump on his chest. "With all the wonderful things you've given me, how could I not look out for you? Besides, you're my brother-in-law. No one in Twilight Imperial City would dare lay a finger on you!"

"All right, I'll go with you!" Jared agreed, nodding only after seeing Fraser's confident gesture.

"Then let's not delay any longer. Let's get going!" Fraser exclaimed, eager to start their journey back home.

Just as they were about to leave, Salathiell suddenly grabbed Jared's arm. "Mr. Chance, I-"

"Salathiell, what are you doing? Are you really going to betray His Highness and follow Jared instead?" Theobauld questioned.

Fraser frowned, his expression darkening as he glared at Salathiell.

Even though Jared was considered a respectable figure in Twilight Imperial City, Salathiell, as his personal attendant, was bound to follow no one but Fraser himself.

If Salathiell were to change his allegiance, Fraser would be utterly humiliated.

"Theobauld, you've misunderstood. How could I possibly betray His Highness?" Salathiell then looked earnestly at Jared. "Mr. Chance, my father is also a Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine cultivator, even stronger than me. Do you think you could allow him to follow you?"

Jared was baffled, while Theobauld and Fraser were speechless.

"Mr. Chance, don't get me wrong. All I'm suggesting is for my father to follow you, even through hell and high water. All you need to do is give him some of the celestial crystals. When the time comes, those celestial crystals would eventually be mine to inherit anyway. After all, they were meant to be mine..."

Salathiell gave a slightly embarrassed smile.

Jared understood the hidden meaning in Salathiell's words. With a faint smile, he responded, "If your father is at Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine, then he can come. Let him use the ten thousand celestial crystals first..."

"All right, all right, I'll inform my father immediately..." Salathiell nodded with excitement, promptly using the communication device to send a message to his old man.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4732 – Hearing that, Theobauld quickly approached Jared and said, "Mr. Chance, I have a dual cultivation partner. Though she is a bit older, her strength is slightly inferior to mine, but-"

Upon seeing that Salathiell had his own father earning celestial crystals, Theobauld also thought of his wife.

"Let her come..." Jared agreed before Theobauld could finish his sentence.

"All right, all right, all right!" Theobauld exclaimed, his excitement barely contained. He continued, "I also have a sister-in-law. She is also-"

Salathiell quickly interjected, "I also have an aunt who is-"

"All right, any Ultimate Realm Level Nine cultivator is welcome to come..." Jared said, making a quick gesture toward Salathiell and Theobauld.

Jared didn't have the patience to listen to their lengthy introductions of various relatives.

Any Ultimate Realm Level Nine cultivator could be of some assistance to him.

Moreover, these people had the utmost need for the celestial crystals.

In their excitement, Salathiell and Theobauld hurried off to get in touch with their relatives.

Fraser was so angry that his face turned pale, yet he was utterly helpless.

After all, Salathiell and Theobauld didn't betray him. They merely had their families follow Jared.

"It seems like life in Twilight Imperial City isn't all that easy, huh?" Jared remarked, glancing at Fraser with a slight smile.

Fraser's expression was tinged with embarrassment. "Our resources in Twilight Imperial City have been somewhat scarce lately..."

Had resources not been scarce, Dorian would never have accepted the Decree of Execution from the Tenth Hall to kill Jared.

And there was no way Fraser would have concealed his identity and deceived Jared just for a bit of resources.

They were princes, people of status. Doing such things was utterly embarrassing.

However, the resources in Twilight Imperial City were scarce, so the only solution was to find ways to gather resources from every possible place.

In the Tenth Hall, Quenric lounged in his room, idly toying with an object in his hand. Upon closer inspection, it became apparent that the item Quenric was casually handling was, shockingly, a child's skull.

Due to the prolonged handling, the child's skull was giving off a glaring sheen.

At that moment, a frail old man pushed the door open and walked in. The only person who could enter Quenric's room without knocking was this elderly man. Even Tennyson had to knock.

"How's it going?" Quenric asked, lifting his eyelids.

"The celestial crystal was given to Dorian, who then confronted Jared. However, Dorian got beaten up and almost lost his life..."

Quenric's interest was piqued. He sat upright and asked, "Almost lost his life? Why wasn't he killed? What happened?"

"Right when Jared was about to deliver the fatal blow, the fourth prince of Twilight Imperial City, Fraser, arrived just in time, rescuing Dorian."

"Fraser is such a troublemaker!" Quenric spat out angrily. If Jared had actually killed Dorian, things would have escalated even further.

Twilight Imperial City wouldn't have let things slide, and he could have just sat back and enjoyed the show. Twilight Imperial City would have definitely brought about Jared's downfall.

"After Dorian was rescued, several Ultimate Realm Level Nine experts were swayed by Jared who bribed them with celestial crystals. I suspect that Jared is also trying to expand his influence, aiming to challenge the Celestial Palace."

"Hmph, an Ultimate Realm Level Two cultivator thinks he can oppose the Celestial Palace?" Quenric sneered. "Even if he gathered every cultivator from the Ethereal Realm, they still wouldn't have the strength to take on the Celestial Palace. If they were just dealing with the Tenth Hall, maybe they could be of some use. But going up against the entire Celestial Palace? That's pure fantasy..."

Among the ten halls in the Celestial Palace, the Tenth Hall was considered the weakest. Nevertheless, even as the weakest, it maintained its own standing within the Ethereal Realm.

It was almost unimaginable how powerful the halls ranked above the Tenth Hall must be.

The notion of a cultivator from the Ethereal Realm daring to challenge the entire Celestial Palace seemed like pure fantasy.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4733 – "Mr. Haverford, what should we do?" the elder asked.

"Didn't Twilight Imperial City try to take revenge on Jared?" Quenric asked.

"They did. Fraser personally led his men there, but..."

The elder hesitated, unsure how to continue.

"But what? Just say it!" Quenric frowned.

"But Fraser didn't actually capture Jared. It seems like he invited him to Twilight Imperial City instead. When they left Allardland, they were chatting and laughing, and Fraser even looked obsequious. I have no idea why!" the elder said.

"Oh? Is that so?" Quenric looked puzzled. "Fraser is in the Immortal Realm. He's considered a genius with an arrogant nature. How could be possibly act subservient to Jared?"

"Could it be that Fraser knows Jared has someone powerful backing him? Maybe that's why he behaved that way?" the elder speculated.

"That's possible. But even if Jared has backing, could it really be stronger than Twilight Imperial City?"

Quenric was full of doubt.

Twilight Imperial City was one of the top forces in the Ethereal Realm. Jared was just a minor cultivator at the Ultimate Realm. Could he really have a patron stronger than Twilight Imperial City?

Quenric found it hard to believe. He still knew nothing about Jared's true backing.

"Mr. Haverford, if Jared forms an alliance with Twilight Imperial City, the Tenth Hall could be in serious danger. We need to make preparations!" the elder whispered.

"We definitely need to prepare." Quenric nodded and then said, "Send an urgent decree. Have my father send some experts over."

"Mr. Haverford, are you going to help the Tenth Hall?" the elder asked in shock.

"Hmph, help them? I don't care whether the Tenth Hall survives or not. In fact, if it gets wiped out, I might get the chance to rebuild it myself. I'm more worried about Jared targeting me. Right now, it's just the two of us. If Jared really wants to deal with me, I might not even have the chance to escape!"

Quenric was well aware that if Jared allied with Twilight Imperial City, the Tenth Hall wouldn't stand a chance.

The Tenth Hall could be destroyed, but he couldn't die. He was only here for the sake of gaining experience. Who knew when he might be transferred to another hall?

"I understand!"

After speaking, the elder took out a token and crushed it.

As the token shattered, the void trembled, and a voice slowly echoed through the space.

"What is it?"

An ancient voice, as if traveling across the vast cosmos, reached them.

"Father, I'm in danger..." Quenric quickly responded.

"Mm." The old voice merely gave a short grunt before falling silent again.

Quenric narrowed his eyes, his expression a little awkward.

"Mr. Haverford, don't worry. Old Mr. Haverford will definitely send reinforcements," the elder reassured him.

Quenric nodded, then lay back on the bed, idly playing with a child's skull.

Jared followed Fraser, Theobauld, and Salathiell back to Twilight Imperial City.

However, they had barely left Allardland when several terrifying auras suddenly charged toward them from a distance!

Fraser's brow furrowed slightly. "Who dares to attack us so brazenly?"

Theobauld and Salathiell exchanged glances, equally astonished. The approaching auras were incredibly powerful.

In just the blink of an eye, the figures arrived in front of Jared and the others.

The leaders were none other than Orion and Cassian!

The two of them had taken Jared's celestial crystals to recruit reinforcements, and now they had returned with several cultivators in tow.

Every single one of these cultivators was at the Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine, driven by their immense desire for celestial crystals.

"Release Mr. Chance, and we'll spare your lives... Orion fixed his icy gaze on Fraser, Theobauld, and Salathiell as he spoke.

At the same time, the cultivators around him readied themselves for battle. Their auras surged as they prepared to strike at any moment.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4734 – Seeing this, Fraser was momentarily stunned, but then he burst into laughter.

He was in the Immortal Realm, yet these Ultimate Realm cultivators actually dared to block his path just to save Jared.

"Do you know who I am?" Fraser asked.

"The fourth prince of Twilight Imperial City," Orion replied.

"Since you know I'm a prince of Twilight Imperial City, do you still dare to stop me? Do you have a death wish? Has Twilight Imperial City lost all authority in your eyes?

Fraser frowned, his gaze turning sharp with a hint of killing intent.

He couldn't believe that Twilight Imperial City's power had waned to this extent!

"Release Mr. Chance, and we'll step aside immediately. Otherwise, we'll fight to the death!" Orion showed no fear, his eyes filled with battle intent.

"What exactly is your relationship with Jared? Why are you risking your lives to save him?"

Fraser was confused. Just who is Jared to these cultivators? Why are they so desperate to protect him?

"No relationship at all. Mr. Chance just offered too much. He's our financial backer now! You can take my parents, but you can't take away our financial backer."

After Orion finished speaking, he then turned to a girl in a light yellow dress. She had a slender figure and long, flowing black hair. "Yelena, set up the arcane array. Don't let them escape."

The girl nodded, raised her palm, and chanted softly. In an instant, a visible shield spread out across a fifty-kilometer radius!

Fraser frowned. "I didn't expect you to have an array master with you."

"Release Mr. Chance. This is your final warning," Orian said coldly.

"You b*stards, I'm being nice here, but you Ultimate Realm cultivators are really getting cocky!"

Fraser was furious. Even though the other side had an array master, he wasn't afraid.

After all, he was in the Immortal Realm. If he couldn't even deal with a few Ultimate Realm cultivators, that would be utterly embarrassing.

"Enough. This is just a misunderstanding!"

At that moment, Jared finally spoke. He had kept quiet earlier just to see what Orion and the others would do.

"Mr. Chance, didn't these people from Twilight Imperial City capture you for revenge?" Orion asked.

He had personally witnessed Jared beating up Dorian.

Given Twilight Imperial City's temperament, they would never let Jared off so easily!

"It's a misunderstanding. I'm just following them to Twilight Imperial City, not being taken captive. The three of them are just like you. They're with me now. Stop fighting," Jared explained to Orion.

"They're with you too?" Orion looked completely shocked.

Fraser is the fourth prince of Twilight Imperial City. How can he possibly end up following Jared? Even if Jared has backing and plenty of celestial crystals, it is impossible for Twilight Imperial City's fourth prince to lower himself just for resources!

"Money makes the world go round..."

Jared chuckled and patted Orion on the shoulder.

Orion understood Jared's implication. Smiling, he withdrew his aura.

"Mr. Chance, Cassian and I found a few people for you. See if you want to take them in," Orion said.

He then pointed at Yelena, who had just cast the array. "This is a good friend of mine, Yelena Hans. She's an array master."

Jared glanced at Yelena. An array master who had cultivated all the way to the peak of the Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine was indeed rare!

At the same level, ordinary cultivators were no match for an array master.

"Ms. Hans, you can lift the arcane array now," he told her.

The moment he spoke, he felt something was off. Addressing her as "Ms. Hans" sounded weird.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4735 – "Do you think I'm qualified?" Yelena asked.

"Not bad, you can follow me!" Jared nodded.

"I'm asking for more than they had," Yelena told him.

"I understand. After all, array masters are highly sought after." Jared chuckled.

Array masters were rare in the Ethereal Realm, and one at the Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine was practically unheard of.

"I want a hundred thousand celestial crystals," Yelena stated.

"Yelena." Orion frowned upon hearing that.

Wasn't this outright extortion? Asking for a hundred thousand celestial crystals was too much.

"You want a hundred thousand celestial crystals? You'll need to prove you're worth it!" Jared said with a grin.

"This is my proof..." As Yelena spoke, she lightly waved her palm, and the surrounding arcane array rapidly contracted.

Everyone felt an immense pressure-the oppressive force of the power of law.

Everyone present, except for Jared, was at the Ultimate Realm Level Nine.

If even they felt the pressure, it meant this array was truly formidable!

Jared watched Yelena cast her technique, then smiled faintly and said, "Such a minor trick isn't worth a hundred thousand."

As he spoke, he flicked his finger, and a streak of white light shot out, striking the array.

In an instant, the massive arcane array completely collapsed, vanishing without a trace!

Yelena was stunned, her eyes filled with disbelief.

"Huh?" Her mouth hung open, unable to form words.

This was her most powerful arcane array, yet it had been broken in a single flick of his finger?

Fraser, Orion, and the others were equally shocked.

Their eyes were filled with nothing but sheer astonishment.

"Mr. Chance, you're incredible! Are you an array master too?" Salathiell stammered in disbelief.

"I know a thing or two," Jared replied modestly with a smile.

Yelena nearly coughed up blood. Just "a thing or two," and he had broken her strongest array?

"Jared, not only can you fight across realms, but you're also an alchemist and an array master. Is there anything you can't do?"

Fraser was thoroughly impressed by Jared at this point.

"Of course! I can't give birth to children!" Jared joked with a grin.

"No problem! Catalina can handle that. She can give birth to eight or ten children for you easily. We can't let your good genes go to waste!" Fraser said excitedly.

Orion and the others were left completely bewildered. They had no idea how Jared became Fraser's brother-in-law.

"Mr. Chance, these three are also Top Level Ultimate Realm Level Nine experts. They've come to join you. Due to their special identities, they must remain concealed for now."

Orion gestured toward three mysterious figures in black robes. All three wore masks, hiding their true faces.

"No worries. If you follow me, I don't care about your past-1 treat everyone equally."

Jared waved his hand.

"Yes, yes, Mr. Chance is absolutely fair and impartial!" Salathiell quickly nodded in agreement.

"Indeed." Theobauld also affirmed.

After all, Jared had just treated them and Fraser as equals.

"And this here is Jaxon Cardey, a renowned physical cultivator. His physical body is unmatched. No divine weapon can harm him." Orion gestured to a burly middle-aged man.

"My physical body has been tempered by fire and slashed by ten thousand swords. That's how I forged my indestructible physique. No divine weapon can-"

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Before Jaxon could finish speaking, Jared suddenly summoned the Dragonslayer Sword and casually thrust it forward.

The blade sank several inches into Jaxon's body, and blood immediately gushed out!

"Huh, guess your body isn't that strong after all," Jared remarked, pulling out his sword.

Everyone was speechless.

Jaxon stared at the wound on his body. After a brief moment of shock, he suddenly started sobbing uncontrollably.