

A Warrior undefeatable /

## A Man Like None Other [On-Going]

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"Of course, I can! Follow me," Rainah said with a smile and a nod.

"But sis, I still want to play a little longer," Bastian whined. "We hardly ever get to come out. Once we're home, you know Mom and Dad won't let us out again!".

"You've got a lot of nerve," Rainah said, clearly irritated. "If those three hadn't been part of the beast race, you'd be in serious trouble right now. I brought you out to see the lower realm, and now I'm definitely getting scolded when we get back!".

Right after scolding him, traced a circle in the air again and led Bastian through it.

Seeing that, Jared and the others hurried after them.

The moment they stepped through, a strange lightness filled their bodies, and just like that, they were five hundred kilometers away.

Rainah kept drawing more circles in the air, and with each one, Jared and the others did interspatial travel again and again.

In just a few breaths, they arrived at the base of a towering mountain range. The lush meadows were gone now, replaced by vast plains of bare rock stretching out under their feet.

Up ahead, Jared spotted a gigantic city built right against the mountains. The sheer size of it was staggering, the city gates alone were at least three hundred meters tall.

Compared to the Twilight Imperial City in the Ethereal Realm, Rhino City was several hundred times larger, maybe even more. And in front of this enormous city was a moat nearly fifty kilometers wide. Strangely, the water in it was pitch black.

At the top of the city gate stood a gigantic rhinoceros statue. Its horn alone stretched several hundred meters.

Just looking at the place sent chills down their spines, let alone stepping inside it. Even from this distance, they could feel the overwhelming aura pulsing from within the walls.

Both Flaxseed and Reidan were pale with nerves.

The cloaking charms they wore hid their auras, but if someone powerful saw through the concealment, it'd spell disaster.

Rainah noticed the fear in their eyes and reassured them, "Relax... As long as you're part of the beast race, people here are really friendly."

She explained, "There are plenty of cultivators in this city who were brought here just like you. Actually, very few folks in level three were born here. My parents couldn't ascend either, they were guided here by the heaven and earth laws. They then became wandering immortals and had children. That's why we could inherit their immortal's bones."

Rainah clearly wanted to ease their nerves.

Jared and his group had only just arrived, and their cultivation levels were still low. It was natural for them to feel on edge.

"Thanks a ton," Jared said with a grin. "If it weren't for you, we'd probably be sleeping on the ground somewhere!"

"Oh, don't mention it," replied. "Come on, let's head into the city!".

She waved arm toward the massive gate.

A beam of white light suddenly shot out from the city, enveloping Rainah. Then, three more flashes of white light landed on Jared and his companions.

As they looked ahead, they saw a massive shield slowly open in the void. Without that visual cue, they would never have realized a shield was even there. If they had just flown forward, they'd have crashed right into it.

"This is the city's defense formation. You can't get in unless it's opened," Rainah explained before leaping into the air.

Jared and the others followed behind, flying toward the city.

Flaxseed and Reidan were still incredibly tense-only Jared appeared calm. After all, the beast aura coming from Jared was the real deal.

Flanking the gate on both sides were heavily armed guard squads. As Jared and the group neared, the guards raised their weapons in salute.

The three visitors flinched, thinking they were about to be attacked.

But then, they heard the guards shout in unison, "Welcome home, Princess Rainah, Prince Bastian!".

"Princess? Prince?" Jared, Flaxseed, and Reidan all looked at one another in shock, then turned their eyes to Rainah and Bastian.

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The revelation that Bastian and Rainah were the prince and princess of Rhino City took everyone by surprise. Their parents were actually the city lords!

With a gentle sweep of hand, Rainah cast a soft white glow over the guards.

"Thank you, Princess Rainah!" they exclaimed, their faces lighting up with excitement as they hurried to open the city gates.

Right after Rainah and Bastian entered the city, Jared and his group followed behind, only to be stopped by a guard.

"Stop right there! What business do you have here? Where have you come from?" the guard asked, his sharp gaze fixed on Jared and his companions.

"We're part of the beast race too, just here to enjoy the city for a bit," Jared replied.

"I know you guys are part of the beast race, but without a passage token, you can't enter!"

Before Jared could even speak, Rainah, who was ahead, turned around and said, "They're my friends. Let them in."

Upon hearing this, the guard immediately stepped aside. "I'm truly sorry. I had no idea you were friends of Princess Rainah!"

"Talk about judging a book by its cover!" Flaxseed rolled his eyes, throwing an insult at the guard.

The guards could only listen, their faces full of smiles. They wouldn't risk offending someone close to Rainah.

Following Rainah and Bastian into the city, Jared watched as Rainah handed a small token. She said, "You guys go ahead and explore the city. I need to take my brother home and inform our parents, or they'll definitely be worried. This token has the ability to communicate and locate. I'll know where to find you."

Jared nodded, accepting the token. He scrutinized it carefully, only to find that there was nothing particularly remarkable about it. The only difference was that this token was imbued with celestial energy.

After Rainah and Bastian left, Jared started roaming around the city with Flaxseed and Reidan.

As observed the bustling streets, realized that the celestial realm didn't differ much from the Ethereal Realm after all. Both sides of the streets were lined with various shops.

Jared discovered numerous cultivators who had reached the Immortal Realm. It was clear that all of them had made such achievement through the guidance of the heaven and earth laws.

Still, a cultivator of Jared's caliber, having ascended to Immortal Realm Level One, was an exceptionally rare sight. Even the least skilled cultivator was at Immortal Realm Level Eight. To be able to ascend through the guidance of the heaven and earth laws, one needed a certain level of strength.

"Seems like the celestial realm isn't as great as I'd imagined after all..." Jared remarked with a hint of wistfulness.

Many people, in their pursuit of ascending to the celestial realm, trained relentlessly, even to the extent of abandoning their wives and children, all for the sake of competing for resources.

But now that Jared and his companions had reached the celestial realm, they found it to be far less magnificent than they had once envisioned.

While Jared was leisurely strolling with Flaxseed and Reidan, suddenly spotted a massive stage up ahead. There was a large crowd gathered around it, and the air was filled with intermittent cheers and shouts.

"What's going on up ahead? It's not a circus, is it?" Flaxseed asked curiously.

Jared shot Flaxseed a look of utter disbelief. "Mr. Flaxseed, could you at least think this through? This is the Beast Realm, home exclusively to the beast race. Do you honestly believe they would have a circus here?"

The inhabitants of the Beast Realm were once various animals in nature, but through cultivation, they had transformed into human forms.

The idea of them hosting an animal show seemed highly improbable.

Reidan gazed at the bustling crowd ahead and said, "Let's take a look. Who knows, there might be a strip dance!".

"Mr. Schwartz, does the Worstrual Realm also have strip dances?" Jared asked with great curiosity.

"Of course! Those strip dancers are quite formidable. After all, the conditions for them to earn their resources are quite straightforward. They just have to strip and shake their booties. Sometimes, I can't help but wish I were a woman."

Jared couldn't help but chuckle. In certain aspects, women truly held an advantage over men.

"Let's check it out and see if there's anything good!" Jared, along with Flaxseed and Reidan, headed toward the stage.

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The elevated platform was just a short distance away. Due to the crowd, it was quite a struggle for them to squeeze in.

"Immortals from the celestial realm sure know how to enjoy themselves," Jared remarked with a hint of helplessness as squeezed into the crowd.

Despite reaching the celestial realm, instead of dedicating themselves to cultivation, they were gathered on the main street, captivated by the spectacle before them. It was exactly something a mortal would do.

"Immortals are still human in many ways, with all the emotions and desires that come with it. Don't buy into those worldly claims that you must sever all ties to emotions and desires to achieve immortality..."

"It's utter nonsense meant to mislead ordinary people. Plenty of immortals have had children, after all! Immortals and mortals aren't so different. In fact, sometimes they surpass mortals in showing off and joining in the fun," Flaxseed said.

Jared reflected on his words and realized it was true. Otherwise, immortals like Kishor and Ararat wouldn't have resorted to sneaking peeks at young women bathing.

Ultimately, it all came down to desires. Without emotions or desires, what would be the purpose of existence?

Cultivation, too, would lose its meaning. It wasn't solely about growing stronger, but also about attaining a deeper sense of fulfillment.

"Don't push, don't push! These two today are top-notch. You can only take them away if I'm satisfied with the price!" a towering figure, standing over three meters tall, bellowed from atop the platform.

Next to rested a large iron cage, its contents concealed beneath a heavy black cloth that blocked all visibility.

Jared glanced at the iron cage and said, "There are people inside the cage, women to be precise!".

"How did you figure it out? That black cloth is designed to block spiritual senses. Even mine couldn't penetrate it!" Reidan asked, his face filled with confusion.

"I could hear them weeping inside the cage.".

Reidan strained his ears, trying to catch the sound, but the surrounding commotion made it impossible for to hear anything.

"It's definitely the sound of a woman crying!" Flaxseed suddenly spoke up.

Even had picked up on it. Reidan was visibly embarrassed, as everyone else had heard it except him. His lack of ability was painfully clear.

"Hey, Biggo, what's the special occasion today that's got you being so secretive?".

"Exactly, what kind of treasure is it? Let us have a look!".

"Don't let it be like last time, when it barely lasted two days before dying!".

The crowd below was in an uproar. It seemed that the towering figure had set up his stall here more than once before.

"Rest assured, this time it's definitely top-notch stuff. I risked my life to get it," Biggo responded confidently.

"Name your price!" someone shouted.

Biggo stretched out his hand. "Starting from five hundred celestial coins!".

"Five hundred celestial coins? Have you gone mad from desperation? Is this some kind of joke?".

"What makes it so special that you're asking for five hundred celestial coins?".

"I spent an entire month gathering resources, only to exchange them for a handful of celestial coins at the Heavenly Treasure Pavilion, and you're demanding five hundred just like that?".

Everyone was visibly upset, with many even turning their backs and leaving.

The price was far beyond what they could afford, and they didn't even bother to check what the item was.

Biggo took his time, deliberately teasing the crowd. "This premium item, priced at five hundred celestial coins, is an absolute steal...".

"Enough with the suspense! Show us what it is already!".

"If you keep dragging this out, we're leaving and won't come back!".

"Let's go. Let show off here all by himself!".

The crowd grew increasingly dissatisfied, annoyed by the prolonged mystery.

"Wait, don't leave! Let me show you!" Biggo exclaimed, now visibly flustered. He quickly unveiled the black cloth covering the iron cage.



As the cloth was lifted, the contents were revealed, two young women confined within the cage. Both were strikingly beautiful, their skin as fair as snow.

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At that moment, the two girls, dressed only in their undergarments, were displayed for all to see inside the cage. They were trembling with fear, their eyes full of terror.

The sight of the two girls instantly sent the crowd into a whirlwind of astonishment.

"Damn, they're really beautiful..."

"Biggo, where did you find such beautiful human girls?"

"They could be my slaves!"

All eyes were locked on the girls as the crowd shamelessly hurled Obscenities their way.

Flaxseed's eyes sparkled with excitement, his Adam's apple bobbing as bit his lip so hard it seemed could barely contain himself. It was as if was on the verge of leaping onto the stage.

"See? I told you this was a top-tier item! Five hundred celestial coins is a bargain. If you're interested, go ahead and place your bid, starting at five hundred celestial coins. The highest offer takes it," Biggo said.

"Five hundred and five..."

"Five hundred and six..."

"Five hundred and seven..."

People quickly began to bid, although the increments were not particularly large. It was evident that most in the crowd were struggling financially, adding only ten celestial coins at a time.

Huddled together, the two girls had been reduced to mere commodities, stripped of their rights with no hope of resistance.

Just as animals were bartered in the mundane world, the celestial realm mirrored the same cruel reality. Here, humans, beasts, and demons stood on equal footing. There were moments when even humans were treated as nothing more than tradeable goods.

"I'll offer a thousand!" Flaxseed, standing next to Jared, suddenly shouted out.

Flaxseed's exclamation was like a sudden thunderclap on a clear day, instantly silencing the entire crowd.

Everyone else had been cautiously increasing their bids in small increments of ten celestial coins. Yet, someone had suddenly shouted out an astonishing bid of one thousand celestial coins in one go.

All eyes turned to Flaxseed, including the towering figure on stage, who appeared visibly shaken, his gaze fixed intensely on him.

Under the weight of countless stares, Flaxseed remained completely unfazed. After all, was a level-six manly immortal. There was hardly a situation hadn't faced before. To him, a thousand celestial coins were nothing more than a drop in the ocean.

However, Flaxseed had overlooked one thing. They had just been guided here by the heaven and earth laws. None of them actually possessed celestial coins.

Jared, for one, had a fair amount of spirit coins, along with celestial crystals, divine weapons, and spiritual tools that had acquired from others. Unfortunately, while these items held great value in the Ethereal Realm, they were rendered useless in the celestial realm.

In the Ethereal Realm, celestial crystals were considered the ultimate resource, but upon reaching the celestial realm, its worth diminished entirely.

"Mr. Flaxseed, do you have any celestial coins?" Jared asked in a low voice.

"Uhm..." Only then did Flaxseed realize had none.

He was no longer the level-six manly immortal once was. At this point, couldn't even be considered a wandering immortal.

"My friend, I see you've arrived by following the heaven and earth laws, but I never expected you to be so generous!" Biggo exclaimed enthusiastically. "A thousand celestial coins, and these two human girls are yours!"

Flaxseed forced an awkward smile before asking, "My friend, do you happen to offer credit here?"

Biggo paused, his expression shifting to mild irritation. "Huh? Are you playing games with me? You don't actually have celestial coins, do you?"

"Of course I do! I've just been a little short on celestial coins lately!" Flaxseed vehemently denied not having any celestial coins.

"Dammit, you were just messing with me!" Biggo roared in fury, lunging at Flaxseed without hesitation.

The sudden attack took Jared and his companions by surprise. Biggo had already reached the wandering immortal level.

Upon seeing Biggo taking action, everyone else quickly scattered to the sides.

"How dare a mere wandering cultivator lay a hand on me!" Flaxseed, now equally enraged, let out a cold snort before retaliating with a swift slap.

With that single strike, fell to the ground, blood spewing from his mouth.

"Mr. Flaxseed..." Jared hurriedly stepped forward, helping Flaxseed to his feet. "What are you playing at? You're not some a manly immortal now."

"Damn, I completely forgot..." Flaxseed muttered helplessly.

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Seeing the situation, Biggo looked ready to strike again, but Jared swiftly intervened. "There's no need to be rash. It's just a thousand celestial coins. It's nothing!".

Biggo stopped, sizing up Jared. "A mere Immortal Realm Level One cultivator, yet you've made it to level one. It seems you're either extremely talented, or you've got connections!".

Jared chuckled. "I do have connections. I'm just here to look around."

"You made it to level one, but how did you get into Rhino City?" someone asked in puzzlement.

Given Jared's capabilities, obtaining a passage token should have been impossible.

"I'm friends with the princess of Rhino City. We often spent time together. She invited me over as a guest."

At that moment, Jared could only resort to incessant boasting, hoping that his own grandiose claims could somehow defuse the looming crisis.

"You're friends with the princess?".

Everyone looked at Jared in disbelief.

How could a Immortal Realm Level One cultivator possibly be friends with the princess?

The princess was a native of the celestial realm, born with an innate divine aura. Befriending someone at his level seemed highly unlikely.

"Stop bluffing! There's no way the princess would associate with you. We barely get to catch a glimpse of her, let alone form a friendship! How could you possibly be close to the princess?!" Biggo was unimpressed. Though was tall, certainly wasn't foolish.

"Don't believe me? Then what do you think this is?" Jared recalled the small token Rainah had given and quickly took it out.

Upon seeing the token, Biggo couldn't help but exclaim in surprise, "This is indeed the city lord's token. So you weren't lying! Still, even if the princess is your friend, you're not exempt from paying!".

"We never said we wouldn't pay. We just don't have enough on us right now. We'll go to the Heavenly Treasure Pavilion and exchange for celestial coins to settle the payment," Jared hurriedly said, having just heard someone mention the Heavenly Treasure Pavilion.

"Fine, then. I'll go with you!" Biggo jumped straight off the high platform.

"You don't have to. Someone's got to keep an eye on things here. Once we've exchanged the celestial coins, we'll definitely return.".

Jared was hoping to shake off Biggo and slip away unnoticed.

Biggo waved his hand dismissively. "No need to worry. No one will touch anything that doesn't belong to them here. In Rhino City, no one has ever lost anything!".

Realizing their predicament, Jared could only nod in reluctant agreement. Their best chance lay in finding an opportunity to escape. After all, there was nothing they could trade for the celestial coins.

"Would you mind leading the way for us? We're new here and don't know where the Heavenly Treasure Pavilion is," Jared said.

Biggo nodded, then led Jared and the others toward the Heavenly Treasure Pavilion.

"Mr. Flaxseed, can you take this guy out so we can slip away?" Jared asked Flaxseed in a hushed tone.

"I can't. He's a wandering immortal!".

"Then why did you show off and say you could offer one thousand celestial coins?" Jared shot a glare at Flaxseed.

"I'm just looking out for them! Those two girls are so precious, I worry that others might treat them poorly!" Flaxseed muttered awkwardly, knowing full well that had caused this predicament.

"Give it a rest," Jared scoffed, rolling his eyes. "They'll probably endure more hardship because of you than anyone else!".

Flaxseed remained silent because what Jared said was true.

"Mr. Chance, let's not lose hope just yet," Reidan interjected reassuringly.

"Once we reach the Heavenly Treasure Pavilion, we can reassess our options. Who knows? Maybe everything we've got combined will be enough to make up a thousand celestial coins!".

Jared let out a sigh. "That's about the only shot we have...".

Before long, Biggo led the trio to the Heavenly Treasure Pavilion.

As an establishment under the city lord's jurisdiction, private transactions were strictly prohibited.

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"You guys go ahead and exchange what you have for celestial coins. I won't be joining you," Biggo said.

Jared had no choice but to lead Flaxseed and Reidan inside.

Biggo remained stationed outside, ensuring there was no chance for them to slip away unnoticed.

As they stepped into the pavilion, a staff swiftly approached. "Are the three of you here to pawn or sell?"

"How does the celestial coins exchange work in the Heavenly Treasure Pavilion?" Jared asked.

The staff gave Jared and his companions a once-over before flashing a slight smile. "Have you three just arrived, guided by the laws of heaven and earth?"

Jared nodded, making no attempt to conceal the truth. After all, it was hardly a secret. He was merely an Immortal Realm Level One cultivator, and everyone could tell had been brought here by the heaven and earth laws.

"We operate on a goods-for-price basis here. You'll need to present your items so that we can appraise their value..."

"If you deliberately undervalue them, how can we make a fair decision?" Flaxseed asked.

"No one is forcing you to sell. If you're unhappy, you don't have to..." The staff turned, ready to walk away.

"Wait, I don't really have anything valuable on me. Could you help me determine a price?"

Jared stopped the staff and reluctantly pulled out a handful of unused items from his item pouch.

Most of his celestial crystals had already been consumed for cultivation, leaving with little of real worth. There were just a collection of assorted odds and ends.

"Both of you, take out everything you've got!" Jared urged Flaxseed and Reidan.

"I've always lived in the mundane world, so I don't own anything valuable," Flaxseed muttered as he emptied his belongings, revealing nothing but a few worn-out rags.

Reidan dumped out his entire stash without hesitation. Yet, nothing among them held any real value.

The staff cast a glance at the assortment of goods and rolled his eyes.

"All these items combined worth no more than fifty celestial coins at best..."

"Fifty celestial coins?!" Jared and the others were completely flabbergasted.

Their combined assets amounted to only fifty celestial coins, a far cry from the thousand they needed.

"Hey, buddy, you must be mistaken! Everything we have here is a treasure!" Flaxseed protested.

"What you call a treasure in your world is nothing but junk in ours," the staff scoffed with utter disdain.

His words were a crushing blow.

"Mr. Flaxseed, what do we do now?" Jared asked helplessly. "You made quite the spectacle, but where are we supposed to find the celestial coins?"

Flaxseed wore a face full of worry, then suggested, "Jared, don't you have some divine weapons? Why not bring them out and see if they're worth anything?"

Jared eyed Flaxseed warily, shaking his head. "Don't even think about touching my weapons. There's no way I'm selling them! Even if I had to sell you, I wouldn't trade these!"

He knew full well that the Dragonslayer Sword, the Divine Bow and the Dragon Bell were all vital tools for his survival. And the Demon Flogger was essential for dealing with the demons. He couldn't possibly sell it.



"Hey man, do you take people here? What if we sold to you?" Jared asked, pointing at Flaxseed.

The staff glanced at Flaxseed and sneered. "Even if you gave away for free, I wouldn't want him. He's just a waste of food!".

"What the hell did you just say?" Flaxseed exploded in anger.

Reidan quickly stepped in to calm Flaxseed. "Mr. Flaxseed, don't take it too seriously. It's just a joke. If we really cause trouble here, neither of us will be able to leave.".

Reidan knew that anyone capable of establishing the Heavenly Treasure Pavilion in the city undoubtedly possessed exceptional strength.

Seeing Flaxseed getting anxious, Jared turned to the staff and asked, "Hey, can we pawn things here and redeem them later?".

"Of course. But it operates on a specific time frame. If the item isn't reclaimed within that period, then it becomes ours!".

After some thought, Jared decided to take out the token that Rainah had given him.

Since the token was a gift from Rainah, it was likely to carry significant value. After all, was a princess.

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The staff's eyes widened in surprise. "Where did you get this token from?".

His sharp tone immediately irritated Jared.

"Why does it matter how I got it? Just tell me, can it be exchanged for celestial coins or not?" Jared asked coldly.

"Give me a second!" The staff handed the token to Jared and then rushed off toward the back.

Before long, a middle-aged man in a gray robe appeared, his face breaking into a wide smile. "I'm the owner here. Please, come in..."

Upon seeing that the store owner was rather polite, Jared and his two companions decided to follow inside.

However, no sooner had Jared entered the room than noticed the arcane array around the room spring to life.

Jared's brows furrowed in suspicion, and in an instant, reached out to seize the store owner.

The abrupt activation of the arcane array was a clear sign that trouble was brewing. Yet, in an instant, the store owner's figure vanished, only to reappear behind Jared and his companions.

Flaxseed and Reidan reacted instinctively, both whirling around to strike at the store owner without hesitation.

The store owner pressed his palm down, and an overwhelming aura engulfed the entire room.

Jared and Flaxseed felt as though the weight of a thousand mountains had suddenly descended upon them, rendering them completely immobile.

"What are you trying to do?" Jared demanded, his gaze locked onto the store owner.

"Answer me, where did this token come from?" The store owner's tone had lost all traces of its previous politeness.

"It was a gift!"

"Who gave it to you?"

"Rainah. She's supposed to be the princess of Rhino City."

At the mention of Rainah's name, the store owner casually waved his hand, and just like that, the suffocating pressure in the room vanished.

"How much do you intend to pawn this token for?"

"Ten thousand celestial coins," Jared replied after a moment of careful thought.

At the mention of Rainah's name, the store owner immediately withdrew his imposing demeanor, his attitude shifting to one of considerable politeness. Clearly, title carried great weight.

Flaxseed gently tugged at Jared's sleeve. "Don't be ridiculous. If you ask for that much, do you think they will give it to you."

Reidan, too, sensed that Jared's asking price was far too high. Surely, the store owner wouldn't agree.

Given that two women had been valued at merely five hundred celestial coins, the sheer number that could be acquired with ten thousand was almost unimaginable.

"Not much," the store owner replied without a hint of hesitation before tossing an item pouch to Jared.

Jared stared at the item pouch in disbelief. He hadn't expected such an effortless transaction. Had known how valuable the token truly was, might have demanded an even higher price.

"Damn it! I should have asked for more..."

At that moment, a wave of regret washed over Jared, but knew there was no turning back now.

"Ten days," the store owner stated. "If the item isn't redeemed by then, it will officially belong to the Heavenly Treasure Pavilion."

"Understood," Jared replied with a nod before leaving with Flaxseed and Reidan.

As the trio walked away, their faces lit up with joy, prompting the store owner to smirk slightly.

"Sir, I doubt these guys will ever come back to reclaim the token, right?" the staff asked.

"They had no clue about its true value. If they had, they wouldn't have pawned it so easily. A newcomer, guided by the heaven and earth laws, has unexpectedly ended up with the princess' token... Things are about to get interesting..."

The store owner's eyes narrowed slightly before retrieved an intricately crafted wooden box and placed the token inside. He then forced out a drop of blood essence, allowing it to fall onto the box. Instantly, an eerie red glow enveloped it.

Meanwhile, as Jared and his companions exited the Heavenly Treasure Pavilion, Biggo was still waiting outside.

Seeing Jared emerge, Biggo eagerly asked, "Did you manage to get any celestial coins?"

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"Of course. It's just a thousand celestial coins. Look at you, all flustered. I've got plenty of celestial coins." Flaxseed swiftly took the item pouch from Jared's hand and handed over a thousand celestial coins to Biggo.

Gazing at the thousand celestial coins, then shifting his eyes to Flaxseed's item pouch, Biggo was completely taken aback.

A fleeting glint of greed flashed in his eyes, but it was gone in an instant.

"All right, since the payment has been made, come with me to collect the goods." Biggo led them back to the stage. He opened the iron cage and hauled the two women out.

"You can take them away now, but remember to mark them as prisoners. Without it, humans cannot freely move about the city. These humans are only suitable as slaves. While occasional venting is acceptable, they must never bear children, as that would taint the purity of the beast race's bloodline."

"You don't need to worry about it. They're with me now..."

Having said that, Flaxseed left with the two women.

Observing his impatience, Jared could only offer a resigned smile in response.

After they departed, a man with eyes shimmering with an eerie blue glow stepped forward toward Biggo.

"Biggo, did they really spend a thousand celestial coins?"

"They did! But they had far more than just a thousand celestial coins. I could sense at least ten thousand in their item pouch!"

"Ten thousand?" the blue-eyed man exclaimed in surprise. "It seems we're about to strike it rich..."

"Rhino City has been on high alert lately. Soldiers are patrolling every street, making it risky to make a move. Besides, I've heard that a large number of spies from Winged Tiger City have infiltrated our ranks, plotting to assassinate the city lord. Acting now wouldn't be wise..."

Despite his towering size, Biggo was far from reckless.

"Opportunities don't come twice. After we score this time, we'll leave Rhino City straight away. With all the celestial coins we have, we can live freely anywhere."

After a moment of hesitation, Biggo nodded and said, "All right, make it quick."

With that, the two figures vanished into the shadows.

Unbeknownst to Jared and his companions, Flaxseed's flamboyant display of celestial coins had already drawn trouble their way.

Flaxseed led the two women to a secluded spot, his eyes gleaming with lust as continually licked his lips.

Terrified by his demeanor, the two women trembled uncontrollably.

Failing to their knees, they pleaded through their tears, "Please, don't kill us! We beg you, spare our lives! We'll do anything you ask, just don't take our lives!"

"You don't have to be scared. We're not going to kill you." Jared stepped forward, helping the two women to their feet. "We're humans too."

The women stared at Jared in shock. They couldn't sense even the faintest trace of humanity from Jared or his companions.

"Where are you two from?" Reidan asked.

They were just Immortal Realm cultivators, undoubtedly brought to this realm by the guidance of the heaven and earth laws.

"We're cultivators from the Worstrual Realm. We ended up here due to the guidance of the heaven and earth laws."

"We didn't know how brutal the celestial realm could be. We were captured the moment we arrived."

The women poured out their sorrows, recalling how, in their realm, they had been figures of great influence, akin to queens who commanded their domains effortlessly. After all, anyone blessed with the guidance of the heaven and earth laws had to possess extraordinary talent.

Yet, in the celestial realm, their once-formidable existence had been reduced to mere captivity. The stark contrast was overwhelming, nearly unbearable.

Cultivators across realms spoke endlessly of the celestial realm's magnificence, but none ever mentioned its ruthless nature.

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"You're cultivators from the Worstrual Realm?" Reidan asked, his face filled with shock, which quickly turned into excitement. "I'm from there too!".

"Really?" The two women were taken aback. "What's your name?".

There weren't many people who could be led by the heaven and earth laws. Just mentioning a name would suffice for recognition.

"My name is Reidan Schwartz."

"Mr. Schwartz? Weren't you guided by the heaven and earth laws centuries ago? There have always been legends about you in the Worstrual Realm. We sisters have always looked up to you as a role model. How come you're still here after all these years?".

Reidan immediately felt a wave of embarrassment. He couldn't possibly admit that had ended up imprisoned the moment arrived. After all, was somewhat of a legend in their eyes.

Jared noticed the awkwardness etched on Reidan's face and quickly stepped in to defuse the situation. "Mr. Schwartz has an important mission here. He's dedicated to mediating the disputes among the three races, which is why has remained all these years."

He never expected that Reidan had such a formidable reputation in the Worstrual Realm. He had even become a legend.

"Mr. Schwartz, you're truly remarkable," the two women exclaimed in admiration.

"All right, let's not talk here. Let's find a place to stay first," Jared suggested.

It wasn't exactly proper for two women to be standing on a busy street clad only in their undergarments.

"There's an inn not far from here," one of the women said.

"How do you know that?" Flaxseed asked curiously.

The woman's face flushed with embarrassment as lowered gaze. "We were captured and forced to serve that towering brute in that establishment. Only after he had his way with us did he decide to sell us off."

The men couldn't help but feel a pang of sympathy. Once regarded as queens, they had now been reduced to mere commodities.

"Let's go to the inn..." Flaxseed urged, growing increasingly impatient.

On the way to the inn, Reidan looked at Jared with gratitude and said, "Mr. Chance, I really appreciate what you did just now."

Jared smiled. "It's no big deal. Remember this, when you're out in the world, you're the one who defines your identity. After all, no one else knows. You do know how to boast, don't you?"

The group arrived at the inn, where the staff merely glanced at them before promptly arranging their rooms. Now that Jared had money, he opted for a luxurious room.

Every room was equipped with a formation to assist in cultivation. With their rooms sorted, Flaxseed could barely contain his eagerness as he prepared to make his way toward the women's room.

Seeing that, Reidan called out, "Mr. Flaxseed..."

"What's the matter? Do you want to have some fun too?" Flaxseed asked.



"No, no!" Reidan shook his head. "These two women are from my realm. Please, for my sake, go easy on them..."

"Darn, no matter how wild I can be, could I really compare to that brute?" Flaxseed muttered before walking into the room.

Upon further thought, Reidan acknowledged the truth. If the two women had managed to endure Biggo, then dealing with Flaxseed would be effortless in comparison.

Before long, bursts of shouting could be heard emanating from the room of the two women.

Jared found himself growing irritable, so decided to retreat into the Pentacarna Tower for some much-needed cultivation.

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Meanwhile, within the vast and majestic palace, the city lord of Rhino City, Maceo Ochs, sat solemnly upon the imposing Dragon Throne.

Before him, two rows of high-ranking officials stood in silence, their expressions laden with concern.

"Have we captured the spy from Winged Tiger City?" Maceo asked.

"I have increased the soldiers' patrols, and the entire city lord mansion is now under heightened security. No unauthorized individuals may enter without a valid token," an elder reported.

"Winged Tiger City has made countless attempts to seize our fortress. It's completely unacceptable!" Maceo growled. "Sooner or later, I will wipe them out."

With gritted teeth, slammed his fist down on the table, reducing it to dust in an instant.

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## A Man Like None Other [On

4 min read

Taking a deep breath to regain his composure, Maceo then asked, "Have the prince and the princess been found? Where have those two disappeared to?".

"They have returned. They had gone out of the city to have some fun..."

"Those reckless fools, running off to play at such a crucial time! If the Winged Tiger City forces capture them, we'll be at a severe disadvantage. I'm going to teach those arrogant brats a lesson," Maceo declared before rising to his feet and storming off.

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At that time, Rainah and Bastian were in the room. Rainah was chastising Bastian. "You just wait until Father arrives. He's definitely going to discipline you. You insisted on sneaking away, and now you've surely angered him!".

"Father's going to hit me. You have to protect me!" Bastian pleaded, his voice tinged with fear.

Barely had finished speaking when Maceo charged in, grabbing the horns on his forehead and striking his rear forcefully.

The blows were relentless, but thankfully, Rainah stepped in just in time, and only then did the punishment cease.

"If you dare to leave the city without my permission again, I'll break your legs," Maceo growled.

"Rainah went out too. Why didn't you punish her?" Bastian protested, tears streaming down his face.

"How dare you drag me into this?" Rainah stepped forward and gave another beating.

Bastian's tears flowed even harder.

"You're both confined to the mansion. No leaving under any circumstances!" Maceo declared firmly. "Recently, spies from Winged Tiger City have infiltrated our city. From now on, avoid strangers at all costs!".

"Father, we met someone outside the city, and Rainah...".

Bastian wanted to say that they had encountered someone, and Rainah had even given them a token.

But before could finish speaking, Rainah kicked him, interrupting his words mid-sentence.

"Rainah, what did your brother just say?" Maceo asked.

"We encountered a few cultivators guided by the heaven and earth laws outside the city, and I ended up fighting them," Rainah hastily replied.

"You guys can fight with those newly arrived cultivators, but don't mess with others. You still need to hone your skills!".

Having said that, Maceo turned around and left.

As soon as their father left, Rainah grabbed Bastian and unleashed a barrage of punches and kicks.

He had nearly let the secret slip, putting herself at risk. Naturally, Rainah wasn't about to let off the hook so easily.

After giving Bastian a good thrashing, Rainah realized that might not be able to leave the city lord mansion for a while. So, decided to get in touch with Jared to find out where they were, ensuring wouldn't think had failed in duties as a host.

However, despite best efforts, was unable to make contact with Jared, leaving completely unaware of his whereabouts.

"How could this happen? It shouldn't be possible, right?" Rainah wore a face full of confusion.

She was completely oblivious to the fact that Jared had pawned the token long ago. The token had been sealed away, making it impossible for to trace him.

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Meanwhile, inside the inn, Flaxseed remained locked in an intense battle. His relentless energy was undeniable, but the two women were equally formidable. Neither side seemed willing to concede, ensuring the fight raged on.

Jared stepped out from the Pentacarna Tower and noticed the sky gradually darkening. Although felt as if had spent an eternity Inside, only a few hours had passed in the outside world. Had it not been for the dwindling resources, Jared wouldn't have left the tower at all.

The Pentacarna Tower isn't bad, but where on earth do I get the resources?

What troubled Jared the most at that time was the resources for cultivation.

Listening to the sounds emanating from the room next door, Jared found himself feeling somewhat restless. He decided to leave his room and take a stroll outside.

Just as stepped out, noticed Reidan standing nearby, looking rather uneasy.

"What's the matter, Mr. Schwartz?" Jared asked.

"It's nothing. I was just worried whether the two girls could handle Mr. Flaxseed's relentless energy..."