

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3746-“Indeed, every capitalist’s blood is tainted.” A wave of contempt couldn’t help but surge within Jared’s heart!

The individuals capable of running such an underground market and these kinds of auctions were surely driven by the pursuit of wealth!

Since it was all for money, no method was off the table.

Perhaps this was just human nature.

“I’ll offer six million...” Someone else had raised their hand, offering a bid!

This caused Alastair to slightly furrow his brow, experiencing a twinge in his heart.

However, as he looked at the statue before him, Alastair could only raise his hand again and say, “I bid seven million...” This time, Alastair was gritting his teeth as he made his bid. If he wasn’t extremely fond of it, there was no way he would have continued to *raise the price!

“I offer eight million...” The individual glanced at Alastair, and then once again, he called out a higher bid!

Alastair’s eyes were wide open in surprise. Just as he was about to raise his hand, he was abruptly pulled back by Jared!

This time, Jared nearly dragged Alastair to the ground!

Baffled, Alastair turned his gaze toward Jared. In a hushed voice, Jared said, “Stop bidding. The statue is fake...” “Fake?” Alastair was greatly surprised.

However, his statement immediately attracted many glances. Alastair quickly lowered his voice and asked, “How did you know it was fake?” “Don’t worry about it, it’s all a sham anyway. Inside this statue, there’s a miniature array runes. Once spiritual energy is channeled into it, the array runes will activate, emitting a light similar to holy light,” Jared explained.

Upon hearing this, Alastair looked at Jared with a skeptical expression.

However, he didn’t *proceed to bid.

Wilson watched Alastair quietly, as if waiting for him to make an offer. However, after waiting for a while and seeing that Alastair was not bidding, Wilson had no choice but to announce loudly, "Since no one else is bidding, this statue is sold for eight million!" However, after he had finished speaking, Wilson cast a rather piercing glance at Jared!

It was quite clear that Alastair stopped bidding because of Jared.

Wilson wasn't upset because Alastair didn't raise the price. Rather, he was a bit puzzled. How did Jared know that his statue was a fake without revealing any aura or using any spiritual sense to investigate?

Could Jared figure it out just with his naked eye?

Wilson had no clue at all that Jared had used Nethersky Eye to discern the statue's authenticity.

Following that, one precious item after another was brought forth—all sorts of odds and ends, from incomplete cultivation techniques, and pills left behind by immortals, to celestial beast cores.

However, after Jared scanned the items with his Nethersky Eye, he realized that most of it was a sham. There wasn't a trace of the authentic ancient aura!

However, numerous cultivators began to fervently bid and compete for it!

Jared was also helpless. At that time, their aura was confined and, frankly, they were as good as blind. They couldn't even spot a fake, let alone discern anything!

Yet, Wilson had the audacity to claim it was for safety reasons. It seemed this auction was nothing but a scam.

Jared stood up, intending to leave. Staying here was nothing but a waste of time!

The words that Wilson spoke next made Jared, who was about to leave, halt in his tracks.

Jared settled back into his seat, eager to examine whatever it was that no one had ever seen before.

An employee was seen approaching, cradling a *wooden box in both hands.

A red envelope was placed atop the wooden box. After carefully placing it down, the staff member then withdrew.

“Wilson, hurry up,” they urged, “Stop keeping us in suspense, we’re all on edge!” A cultivator cried out loudly.

“All right!” Wilson exclaimed, and then he lifted the red cloth.

Upon looking, it was clear that the wooden box was transparent. Inside the box, there was a skeletal arm.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3747-The bones had turned as translucent as jade, completely devoid of any discernible aura.

“Wilson, what are you doing with this piece of arm bone?” “This isn’t a treasure either!” “This stuff, it’s everywhere in Demonica Mountain, people die every day.” Upon seeing the items that were brought out, everyone immediately became somewhat displeased!

It was obvious that Wilson had played a trick on them by showcasing an inconspicuous arm bone.

“Ladies and gentlemen, this is no ordinary human bone. This is a fragment of an arm bone from a powerful supreme being. I’ve tested it already, and this piece of bone is incredibly hard. It can destruct anything. It’s not out of the question that it could be forged into a handy weapon,” Wilson introduced.

“Give it a rest, who are you trying to fool? We’ve seen the aftermath of the Celestial Battle and the bodies of the immortals.” “Such corpses were found everywhere in the Celestial Battlefield. What use were these stark white bones? Hah, and you even talked about making them into weapons!” “Who would be foolish enough to use a piece of bone as a weapon? Hurry up and present the next item!” Numerous cultivators began to raise their voices. After all, within Demonica Mountain, the former Celestial Battlefield, countless immortals had fallen.

Hence, skeletons like these were found everywhere!

Though it was an immortal skeleton that descended from the celestial realm, it didn’t hold much value and was essentially useless!

“You all don’t understand,” Wilson said. “You didn’t notice that this piece of bone has already turned into jade. If you don’t want to use it as a weapon, you could grind it into powder. You could even steep it in tea and drink it!” Wilson was still fervently speaking, trying his best to sell off this piece of arm bone.

“Wilson, you really would say anything to make a buck, even suggesting grinding bones into powder to make tea. You might as well keep that idea to yourself!” A cultivator said mockingly.

Jared gazed at the piece of arm bone. Despite its transformation into jade, which gave it an exquisite appearance, it indeed held no real value.

If he had desired those fallen immortal bones, they were everywhere on the ground at the Celestial Battlefield.

Seeing that no one recognized the value, Wilson let out a small sigh, ready to take down the arm bone.

At that moment, the Vermilion Demon Lord in Jared’s consciousness field said in a trembling voice. Bid for this arm bone, buy it... Jared was taken aback, hastily asking, “Sir, what do you need this for? Surely, you’re not planning to grind it into powder for tea, are you?” Nonsense, this is my own arm bone. To think that after all these years, my remains still exist. If all of my bones can be found, my reincarnation will be a matter of time.

Vermilion Demon Lord explained, a hint of excitement and disbelief in his tone.

Jared was taken aback. He hadn’t anticipated that this fragment of an arm bone could possibly be the remains of Vermilion Demon Lord.

Isn’t this a bit too outrageous?

“Mr. Vermilion, how can you be so sure these are your remains? Don’t be mistaken!” Jared found it somewhat hard to believe.

Enough with the nonsense. All you need to do is touch that arm bone. Only then can I be certain that my intuition isn’t mistaken.

Vermilion Demon Lord urged Jared.

Upon seeing the situation, Jared quickly intervened, stopping Wilson by saying, "Wait a moment..." Wilson glanced at Jared, then asked, "My friend, are you interested in this arm bone?" Jared nodded, asking, "That's right. How much does this item cost?"

"All right, I'm bidding ten million!" Jared declared.

After Jared placed his bid, no one else countered. Everyone thought it wasn't worth it.

Upon hearing Alastair's words, Jared almost burst out laughing.

This guy was so incredibly greedy that he'd even risk his life for money.