

## A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3871-What Is The News However, when Jared stepped out of the room, he discovered Bianca, Yuliya, and dozens of other disciples from Lunarius Palace standing in the square.

They might have found out that Jared was leaving and wanted to bid him farewell.

Gratitude was evident in the eyes of those disciples from Lunarius Palace.

It was especially present in Bianca and Yuliya as they had been with Jared every step of the way. They were well aware of what Jared had been through and what he had done.

It could be said that for the sake of Lunarius Palace and for them, Jared had weathered through countless hardships. He had even come perilously close to losing his life.

Tears welled up in the eyes of Bianca and the others. They so dearly wished for Jared not to leave.

However, they also knew that Jared didn't belong to Lunarius Palace, and it was only a matter of time before he had to leave.

Jared stared at the people before him, falling into silence. He didn't utter a word.

No matter what he said, the end result would remain the same.

He didn't belong there and was bound to leave eventually.

Jared silently made his way through the crowd.

"Mr. Chance!" Suddenly, Nieva called out to Jared.

Jared halted, only to see Nieva, under the watchful eyes of the crowd, produce a token. She then approached Jared and handed it to him.

That was a token meticulously carved from an ice crystal. It was clear, chilling to the touch, and held within it a palpable aura.

"This is Lunarius Palace's palace leader token. Holding onto it is akin to having me by your side at all times. No matter where you are, you can use this token to command any disciple of Lunarius Palace. Even though there are rules stating that the palace leader token cannot be given to a male cultivator, I've decided today to change the rules of Lunarius Palace for you. All I hope is that when you see this palace leader's token,

you'll remember me." Nieva gazed at Jared, her eyes brimming with affection as she spoke.

Upon witnessing the scene, everyone was utterly shocked. After all, having the palace leader token was akin to being in the palace leader's presence.

Moreover, it was forbidden to gift it to male cultivators. However, the rules were surprisingly changed for Jared.

More importantly, the disciples of Lunarius Palace began to wonder if Nieva had slept with Jared, based on what she said and the look in her eyes.

It was just that no one among them questioned about it. Even if Nieva had spent the night with Jared, they would still offer their blessings. Everyone knew about the significant contributions Jared had made to Lunarius Palace. Thus, even if he slept with Nieva, no, every disciple in Lunarius Palace, it would be reasonable.

Without Jared, they weren't sure how long they could have survived. There was a chance that Lunarius Palace would have been destroyed before it even had a chance to flourish.

Holding the palace leader token, Jared gave Nieva a solemn nod. Then, he turned around and left.

As everyone watched Jared's retreating figure, many disciples from Lunarius Palace broke into soft sobs.

Nieva, too, had a tear streaking down her face.

That was the first time she had shed tears for a man.

Jared left Lunarius Palace, heading straight for Southedge City. He was to board the airship of Pathfinder Sect for his journey back.

Since he had Pathfinder Sect's elder token, his ride back was at least safer.

Upon arriving in Southedge City, Jared surprisingly ran into Alastair.

Upon seeing Jared, Alastair quickly approached him. "Sir, did you just come back from Lunarius Palace?" Jared was his personal god of fortune.

"Exactly, I just came back from Lunarius Palace." Jared nodded in agreement.

Subsequently, Alastair asked in a mysteriously intriguing manner. "Did you hear any views while you were at Lunarius Palace?"

“News? What news?” Jared wore a face full of confusion.

“What’s the news?” Jared’s brow furrowed slightly. Aside from the Five Great Sects, only the Olsen family and a few other cultivators departed safely from the polar region.

Moreover, many lives were lost. The entire Mueller family is wiped out.

Many of the holy maidens that I brought along also died. What news could be spreading? Could it be about Infinitus Celestial Sect? Even if news about it spread, it has already collapsed. That place no longer holds any value, and no one but those who cultivate frost techniques will find the polar stone mine valuable. Jared was quite perplexed, wondering what the news could possibly be.

“Many people had heard about what happened in the polar region,” said Alastair.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3872-Business Industry “As for this...” Alastair hesitated, then flashed Jared a small smile.

In an instant, Jared understood that he was after money.

He pulled out a purple spirit coin and tossed it to Alastair.

Upon receiving the coin, Alastair chuckled excitedly. “Aren’t you aware that this last journey to the polar region was fraught with danger? Many people didn’t make it back. Most of those from the outer circle of Lunarius Palace are dead.

The male cultivators who went with them are dead as well. Most significantly, the eldest daughter of the Mueller family also met her end in the polar region.” “So what?” Jared looked at Alastair.

“So what?” Alastair chuckled. “The death of the eldest daughter of the Mueller family in the polar region is the work of Lunarius Palace. She’s an elder of Lunarius Palace. Lunarius Palace was originally in a partnership with the Mueller family, but that’s completely fallen apart now. Just sit back and watch the drama unfold! The Mueller family will undoubtedly seek revenge. The head of the Mueller family should be emerging from seclusion in just a few days.

When that time comes, a fierce battle is inevitable. I advise you to leave as soon as possible and distance yourself from Lunarius Palace. You’ve made enemies with the Mueller family, and if the head of the Mueller family truly comes out of seclusion, you’ll be in a heap of trouble. If it weren’t for the sake of your spirit coin, I wouldn’t have told you all this.” “How do you know all this?” Jared asked with a frown.

“I have my own sources of information, of course. Otherwise, what do you think I live on? Air?” After finishing his words, Alastair turned and left immediately.

At that moment, Jared hesitated. If he were to leave and Nolan truly emerged from seclusion, directing the full might of his clan against Lunarius Palace, he believed Lunarius Palace would not be able to withstand it.

After all, Lunarius Palace was just getting started, and the losses from the journey to the polar region were significant. Relying solely on Nieva was simply no way to cope.

Yet, if he stayed, given his current strength, he was nowhere near a match for Nolan.

After much deliberation, Jared decided it was best to first return to Blood Spirit Valley. There, he would hand over Demonica Stone to Whalreth and wait for him to restore his physical form and regain his peak strength.

Jared would no longer have any fear. He firmly believed that Whalreth would certainly come to his aid.

Jared also planned to return and gather some reinforcements. The number of disciples at Lunarius Palace was too few at the moment. They simply couldn't withstand the full force of the Mueller family.

By then, Jared would bring some people with him. Whether it was Montane Daemon, Catina, or Igor, they were all high-ranking Tribulator cultivators. They would be more than enough to deal with the ordinary members of the Mueller family.

Jared located Pathfinder Sect. Using his elder token, he was able to board the airship directly. Initially, there was no place for Jared, but the elder token proved to be extremely influential.

“Mr. Chance...” Upon seeing Jared, Dillon was extremely surprised.

“Mr. Sawyer, I didn't expect to see you here!” Jared said with a slight smile upon noticing Dillon.

“We've been running back and forth like Lunarius Palace? Are you already planning to leave after such a short time?”

“Yeah, the matter has been taken care of.” Jared gave a nod.

Dillon heaved a sigh. “It's probably for the best that you leave now. I suspect it won't be long before Lunarius Palace fades disaster. Of all the Deople Lunarius Palace could have upset, they just had to provoke the Mueller family. Now, the Mueller family has already summoned all their kin. It seems they're about to take action against Lunarius Palace.”

Jared turned to Dillon and asked, "Mr. Sawyer, how much do you know about the Mueller family?"

"I don't know much about them, but !

believe Mr. Jensen does. Besides, there should be information about the Mueller family here. However, the rule of Pathfinder Sect is that if you want to obtain information, you have to pay with spirit coins. Even though you saved Nadia and possess Mr.

Sutton's token, this is, after all, Southedge City. Mr. Jensen is in charge here, so..."

Dillon made it clear that if Jared wanted to obtain the Mueller family's information, he would have to pay for it. Moses' token was useless.

"Mr. Sawyer, rest assured. I will pay the full amount." After all, Pathfinder Sect was in the business industry. They simply couldn't operate without spirit coins

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3873-Puppet Guards "All right then, I'll take you over there now, Mr. Chance." Dillon gave a nod.

"This airship..." Jared knew that the time for the airship to take off was fast approaching.

"They'll have to wait. After all, I'm the one calling the shots here!" After Dillon finished speaking, he turned to an employee of Pathfinder Sect and said, "Don't launch the airship, and wait for my return."

"Understood, Mr. Sawyer!" The employee nodded.

Upon seeing the situation, Jared felt a surge of relief in his heart. Indeed, the saying holds true that having more friends makes one's journey easier.

If he hadn't saved Moses' daughter and if he didn't have Moses' token, Dillon wouldn't have treated him this way.

Jared followed Dillon to the Pathfinder Sect branch located in Southedge City.

He took a glance and noticed that Pathfinder Sect was enveloped by an arcane array. Its defenses were extremely tight.

Moreover, there were two guards stationed at the door.

However, when Jared turned his gaze to the two guards, he was somewhat taken aback. He couldn't sense the slightest hint of life from them. It was as if they were dead.

Yet, even though the two individuals were clearly before his eyes, he couldn't possibly declare them as deceased.

As Jared was lost in confusion, the two guards suddenly blocked their way.

"Show your token, please!" a guard demanded, his voice devoid of any emotion.

Dillon pulled out his token before the eyes of the two guards. Upon seeing the token, the two guards finally stepped aside, clearing the path.

Jared was extremely curious, his face filled with confusion. "Mr. Sawyer, you frequent this place often. Do the disciples of the Pathfinder Sect branch not recognize their elders? Those two guards look like fools to me..." Jared didn't dare to say that the two guards looked as if they were dead. After all, they were disciples of Pathfinder Sect, and it would be somewhat impolite to make such a comment.

To his surprise, Dillon laughed and said, "Mr. Chance, do you perhaps find these two guards to be inhumane, devoid of life, almost like the dead?" Hearing that, Jared finally nodded and said, "Yes, yes, you're right. There's just no sign of life." Dillon chuckled. "They're just puppets. They don't possess any semblance of human emotions!" "Puppets?" Jared's brows furrowed in an instant.

The creation of zombie puppets was typically the work of Demonic Cultivators.

Upon seeing Jared's expression, our are yet treme yes plippets. 'Are you familiar with puppets constructed from various materials?"

Only those who strayed from the righteous path would engage in such activities.

As soon as Dillon spoke, Jared was instantly reminded of Holden. Back then, Holden had brought along numerous puppets, all of which they had crafted themselves.

"I am. Only skilled craftsmen can create puppets. I didn't expect that Pathfinder Sect also had such individuals." Jared expressed his admiration

"We don't have such skilled craftsmen at Pathfinder Sect. These two puppet guards were purchased from the Olsen family. Since the Olsen family often buys materials for making uppets from us, we've bécome quite familiar with each other. That's why they sold us these two puppets. You must know that all humans are subject to emotions and desires. Due to frequent incidents of guards acting out of self- interest, we at Pathfinder Sect decided to employ puppet guards. This way, even if I, as an elder, were to visit, I would have to abide by the rules," Dillon explained.

Jared's eyes lit up instantly. "Mr. Sawyer, are you saying that Pathfinder Sect has materials for puppet crafting?"

Observing Jared's somewhat excited demeanor, Dillon, with a baffled expression, nodded and said, "Yes, indeed, we sell all sorts of resources and intelligence. We are involved in various businesses, and operating airships is just one of them."

"That's great. I'll be buying some materials for puppet crafting later." Jared wanted to gather the materials for puppet crafting himself and then create it on his own.

As Pathfinder Sect had everything, it would be so much more convenient

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3874-Lend A Hand "Mr. Chance, what do you plan to do with them? Do you also know how to craft puppets?" Dillon asked curiously.

"I know a little, but I haven't tried," Jared said humbly.

Dillon looked at Jared with an incredulous expression. He wondered if there was anything that Jared, a Fourth Level Tribulator cultivator, did not know.

He led Jared into an arcane array that illuminated with a sequence of dazzling beams of light.

Jared knew from a glance that this was a small-scale Teleportation Array that could only teleport a short distance.

However, if even a branch of Pathfinder Sect had a small Teleportation Array, this showed just how stringent their defensive measures were.

"Mr. Chance, Southedge City is a complex place. There are many powers and influences. Pathfinder Sect houses many secrets and resources. To prevent any surprise attacks, we must exercise caution and discretion," Dillon said.

Jared nodded in understanding. After all, there was hardly any order in the Ethereal Realm. Fights could break out at any moment over resources.

The region around Demonica Mountain in the southern region was relatively decent. It had its own order, far from being hopelessly chaotic, and even provided a place for Demonic Cultivators.

The five major regions of the Ethereal Realm were in chaos despite having a governor in charge. Jared wondered what on earth the governor was doing in the midst of all this mess.

For hundreds of years, the governor had been absent from the world. It was either he had ascended to immortality, or he had already passed away.

“Kid, could you do me a favor and ask Pathfinder Sect to help me find my remains? The region of Demonica Mountain is vast. If you were to search for my remains on your own, it would take forever,” Vermilion Demon Lord said to Jared.

Once the skeleton was complete, Vermilion Demon Lord could gradually restore his physical form and then return to the celestial realm.

Pathfinder Sect’s business spanned almost the entire southern region, and they had numerous disciples under their wing. They were privy to a wealth of information. Vermilion Demon Lord was certain that their search would be much faster than Jared’s.

Jared turned to Dillon and asked, “Mr. Sawyer, does Pathfinder Sect deal in more than just the trade of information? Do you also engage in the business of locating items?” “Of course, we at Pathfinder Sect engage in all sorts of business. The only exceptions are assassination jobs. We don’t help people kill. As long as the money is right, we’re on board.” “That’s fantastic. I hope you can assist me in locating the remains of a corpse.

They should be scattered somewhere around Demonica Mountain, but I’m not sure about the specific location.” Dillon furrowed his brows slightly. “The remains of a corpse? Demonica Mountain is littered with them. Countless people have died here. Without a specific location or marker, it would be incredibly difficult to find anything.” “I noticed something unusual about these remains.” Jared took out the skull and arm bones of Vermilion Demon Lord, showing them to Dillon.

Dillon merely took one look and astonishment filled his eyes.

“Mr. Chance, I’m afraid these remains don’t belong to the Ethereal Realm.

Could they be the remains of an immortal from the celestial realm?

There seems to be a trace of life force still lingering within these bones.”

Jared nodded. “Indeed, these are the remains of an immortal from the celestial realm.”

Upon seeing Jared’s trust in him, Dillon admitted it outright and said, “All right, I record the Condition and aura of these remains and place it in Pathfinder Sect’s task repository.”

“Many thanks, Mr. Sawyer,” Jared said while carefully storing away the remains.

“Mr. Chance, you’re too polite. As I said, we’re simply conducting business.” Dillon waved his hand.

The arcane array activated and all Jared could perceive was a flash of bright light, immediately followed by him appearing in a room.



The room was decorated in a minimalist style and filled with a multitude of array runes etched throughout. If anyone dared to cause trouble within, these array runes would be activated instantly.

It was undeniable that Pathfinder Sect was remarkably meticulous and considerably wealthy. Ma placellike considerably wealthy. i a placel like the Etheread Realm, even the most ordinary communication devices were exorbitantly priced, not to mention the arcane arrays laid out throughout the sect.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3875-5 Name Your Price In the center of the room, Rory was seated on a chair, engrossed in something.

Sensing a shift in spiritual energy, he looked up. Upon seeing Dillon and Jared, he paused briefly before rising with a puzzled expression. "Dillon, at this hour, you should already be on your way. Why haven't you left yet?" "I was originally planning to leave, but Mr. Chance needed to acquire some information, so I brought him here. It's fine if we take off a bit later." "Please, have a seat first..." Rory gestured for Jared and Dillon to take a seat and had someone brew two cups of coffee. After that, he asked, "What information you're interested in purchasing, Mr. Chance?"

"Mr. Jensen, I was wondering if you have any information on the Mueller family," Jared asked.

Rory paused for a moment, then promptly responded, "The Mueller family is quite a renowned clan. We have their information, of course. But what is your purpose for acquiring information about the Mueller family?" Jared gazed at Rory, a slight frown creasing his brow. In response, Rory offered an awkward smile and said, "I apologize. I've overstepped my bounds with my question." Doing business simply means doing business. There is no need to ask customers what they intend to do with their purchases.

This is professional ethics.

"Mr. Chance, please hold on for a moment!" Rory turned and walked toward a wall. He pressed the wall lightly with his palm and an array rune slowly lit up. In an instant, Rory's figure vanished.

Roughly fifteen minutes later, Rory returned, only this time he held an additional documentation device in his hands. It contained all sorts of information about the Mueller family.

"Mr. Chance, the information about the Mueller family is contained within this documentation device. However, we at Pathfinder Sect are in the business of commerce, so you must have sufficient funds to proceed." "Name your price, Mr.

Jensen. I know the rules!” “Since you are a long-standing patron of Pathfinder Sect and also hold an elder token, the information about the Mueller family will only cost five million spirit coins,” Rory said, extending his hand.

Without any hesitation, Jared tossed out five purple spirit coins. To him, money was no issue. After receiving the coins, Rory simply smiled and handed the documentation device to Jared.

When Jared took the documentation device, intending to put it away, he was stopped by Rory.

“Mr. Chance, you can’t take this with you. You can only memorize the information within this documentation device here. We only have this one documentation device. If someone else wants to buy information about the Mueller family, we’ll be left with nothing.” Jared was momentarily taken aback. He couldn’t help but admire Pathfinder Sect.

This was truly the epitome of efficiency; collect information once, and it could be resold repeatedly. It was indeed a testament to the saying that all businessmen are sly.

However, Jared didn’t utter a word. Instead, he channeled a stream of spiritual energy into the documentation device. Instantly, all the information within was transferred into Jared’s mind.

In no time, Jared had committed everything to memory. He then promptly returned the documentation device to Rory.

“Mr. Jensen, I was hoping to purchase some materials for puppet crafting as well. Do you have any available here?” Jared asked.

“Of course, I have it. I wonder why.”

Rory was about to ask Jared about his intentions, when he abruptly stopped speaking. He turned around and left.

Professional ethics dictate that one should not ask the customer too many questions.

In no time, Rory returned with a variety of materials, all essential for the creation of puppets.

“Mr. Chance, the materials for puppet crafting are incredibly expensive. Are you sure you want to proceed?” “Of course. Name your price, Mr. Jensen!” Jared wasn’t afraid of high prices. His only fear was not having anything at all.

“There shouldn’t be any issues crafting three puppets with these materials. That Will be thirty million spirit coins.”

Jared couldn't help but be astounded. That means one puppet costs ten million spirit coins. No wonder the Olsen family treats puppets like treasures.

Nevertheless, Jared still promptly paid the money