## A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2891

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2891-Jared continued to display no indications of achieving a breakthrough despite nearly completely absorbing the ice soul fragment, causing increasing anxiety for Vasily and Viola.

Over an hour later, four figures gradually materialized, among them the cultivator who had departed earlier.

"Stellaris Sect?" Viola was shocked to see the newcomers. The cultivator had sought help from Cloud, Tyrone, and the old woman from Stellaris Sect! Viola's expression turned grim when she saw them.

She was well aware of the longstanding feud between Jared and Stellaris Sect. In their previous encounter in Jipsdale, Jared had also beaten Cloud up, leaving him with a deep-seated grudge against Jared.

"Ms. Warwick, do you know them?" Vasily asked.

Viola nodded with a concerned expression. She cast a glance at Jared, who was still deeply immersed in his cultivation. "Vasily, it appears that we've encountered a grave situation. These individuals belong to Stellaris Sect, and that young man is Cloud Seizon, a prominent member of their sect. He's at the Seventh Level of Body Fusion Realm, and we're clearly outmatched! Even our arcane array might not be enough to prevent them from causing us harm."

Vasily's expression became tense when he heard that. By then, Cloud and his group had drawn near to them. As soon as he laid eyes on Jared and Viola, he couldn't contain himself and burst into laughter.

"Oh, what a delightful coincidence! I've been on the hunt for you for days, and here you are!" he exclaimed with evident enthusiasm.

The cultivator who had left earlier pointed at Jared and reported, "Mr. Seizon, that man has an ice soul fragment with him." Cloud glanced at Jared and noticed a tiny ice soul fragment in the latter's hand.

"Seriously? Didn't you say the ice soul fragment you saw was huge? This isn't huge at all!" Cloud demanded.

"Mr. Seizon, it was much larger before. It's possible that this individual absorbed some of its energy, resulting in its diminished size," the cultivator offered a quick explanation.

Tyrone addressed Cloud, saying, "Mr. Seizon, the ice soul fragment is of little consequence. Our journey here was not in vain; we can finally exact our revenge."

"You're right, Mr. Stone. He beat me up back at Jipsdale, so I must teach him a lesson today. As for the young lady by his side, I'll get to enjoy her today."

Cloud's eyes glinted greedily as he raked his gaze over Viola. The cultivator relayed, "Mr. Seizon, they have an arcane array shielding them. My attempts to destroy it were unsuccessful, which led me to seek your assistance."

"Well, an arcane array won't pose a challenge for me. They've only recently attained the Body Fusion Realm, so even if they managed to set up an arcane array, it wouldn't be that formidable," Cloud dismissed Jared and the others with a condescending tone. He then instructed Tyrone, "Mr. Stone, go ahead and dismantle the arcane array."

Tyrone nodded and advanced, releasing a powerful surge of aura from his body. As the aura erupted, Jared's arcane array activated, enveloping them securely.

Upon spotting the arcane array, Tyrone let out a roar and swung his fist out. His punch caused a chilling gust of wind to howl, and the snow began to swirl in all directions.

Just as Tyrone's aura struck the arcane array, the sudden and powerful backlash caught Tyrone off guard and propelled him backward. Tyrone quickly regained his footing, his expression contorted into a scowl.

"What a strong arcane array. Where did he get the formation plate from? He must've spent a lot on it."

Tyrone assumed that Jared and the like had spent money to buy this formation plate. After all, with their current cultivation levels, they weren't capable of activating such a strong arcane array.

"Useless!" Cloud let out an icy snort. Stepping forward, he placed his palm against the arcane array. With a surge of his spiritual energy, the arcane array shattered into pieces and vanished entirely.

Vasily and Viola could barely hide their shock at how easily Cloud destroyed the arcane array. They immediately stepped backward and stood in front of Jared in a protective manner.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2892-A menacing grin flitted across Cloud's lips as he stared at Viola and Vasily.

"Won't you both give way?" he demanded coldly. Vasily declared with unwavering determination, "Even if it costs us our lives, we won't allow you to harm Mr. Chance!"

"You're quite gutsy, huh? If so, let me send you to hell." In response, Cloud unleashed a powerful punch aimed directly at Vasily and Viola.

Given his superior strength, they stood no chance against the force of his blow. They could only watch as the incoming attack came for them. Viola shot Jared a reluctant look before closing her eyes to await her impending doom.

Just as Cloud was on the verge of delivering a fatal blow to Vasily and Viola, a surge of spiritual energy sliced through the void and collided with Cloud's fist.

Boom! A strong force exploded, and Vasily and Viola were sent hurtling backward.

"Who is it?" Cloud's expression turned cold as he was forced to take several steps back.

"Mr. Seizon, as a Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator, is it fitting for you to bully a woman?" Jared declared as he rose to his feet, his icy gaze fixed upon Cloud.

"Jared!"

"Mr. Chance!" Now that Jared had regained his consciousness, both Vasily and Viola could barely hide their delight.

Cloud cast a contemptuous glance at Jared and sneered, "Oh? If I refrain from bullying them, should I bully you instead? You're nothing more than a Second

Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator. How dare you address me like this? If it weren't for Mr. Sparrow in Jipsdale, do you genuinely believe you would have left there alive? Now that we've crossed paths again today, it's time for me to settle the score with you."

Jared shot him a disdainful look before turning to Vasily and Viola. "Are you both okay?"

"We're fine," Vasily assured him. Viola asked, "Jared, have you breakthrough?" achieved a Jared nodded. "Yes, I have."

Jared had initially been at the peak of Second Level Body Fusion Realm, so he managed to achieve a breakthrough by absorbing only a small amount of resources. If it wasn't for Wordless Tome, he would've achieved Third Level Body Fusion Realm by now!

Hearing that Jared had increased his strength, Viola broke into a smile as they wouldn't need to be afraid of Cloud anymore. As Jared had ignored him and proceeded to chat with Viola, Cloud flew into a rage.

I'm at the Seventh Level of Body Fusion Realm, but these lower-level cultivators are disregarding my presence. Do they have a death wish? Aren't they afraid of me?

"How dare you look down on me? Let me show you what I'm capable of!" Cloud roared angrily.

Jared gave him an icy look. "Are you going to take action against us?" "Ha! I don't need to personally deal with insignificant cultivators like you. It would only diminish my status." Cloud declared dismissively.

He then turned to Tyrone and the other two, inquiring, "Which one of you is willing to incapacitate him for me?"

Tyrone and the old hag didn't take action or speak. After all, they knew how capable Jared could be.

While Jared may have appeared to be at the Second Level of Body Fusion Realm, his actual power far exceeded that. Even as cultivators at Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm, they were no match for him! The cultivator who had brought them here interjected, "Mr. Seizon, allow me to handle him for you. He's merely at the Second Level of Body Fusion Realm, so there's no reason to fear him." His tone dripped with contempt.

He assumed it was easy to defeat Jared, who was merely at the Second Level of Body Fusion Realm.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2893-"You're wrong. I'm now at Third Level Body Fusion Realm," Jared corrected with a smile.

"Even if you're at Third Level Body Fusion Realm, in my eyes, you're still no different from an ant," the cultivator scoffed.

"You've got to be more careful. Don't underestimate him!" Tyrone urged.

"Mr. Stone, you're also a Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator. Why are you so timid now that you're afraid of a Third Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator?"

The cultivator regarded Tyrone in puzzlement.

"You'll soon know why I'm afraid."

After saying that, Tyrone took a step back. Meanwhile, the cultivator walked right up to Jared. "It was this man who injured Vasily earlier, Jared!" Viola declared, pointing at the cultivator.

"Got it. Since he slashed Vasily once, I'll repay him tenfold," Jared announced with an icy look in his eyes.

"You're too arrogant, kid. I-"

Before the cultivator could even finish speaking, Jared blurred into an afterimage and reappeared before his eyes.

"What?" Shock flooded the cultivator, for he had never expected Jared to be so fast. While he was still dazed, he saw that Jared had already swung his sword at him.

A glint of light cut through the air, carrying flickers of flame. He had no time to react at all. In a flash, a deep gash opened on his arm. Seeing that, he swiftly backed away to put some distance between them.

However, Jared would never allow the man to escape. Like a flaming snake, the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand let loose ray after ray of light at the cultivator. At long last, he stopped. By that time, the cultivator had also gone motionless.

The crowd quickly swung their gazes over, only to see that the cultivator had long since been littered with injuries that kept gushing blood. As they watched, still in a trance, the cultivator collapsed to the ground.

Even when Jared was at Second Level Body Fusion Realm, he had no problems killing someone of the Fifth Level, much less when he was already at Third Level Body Fusion Realm. For that reason, even if Cloud, a Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator, were to challenge him, Cloud was destined to be cut down.

When Cloud saw that his subordinate had been slaughtered effortlessly, his expression was finally no longer all that relaxed. His eyes narrowed a fraction and glinted coldly.

"Kid, not only did you free our wyverns without authorization, but you also beat me up. And at present, you killed a member of Stellaris Sect. You deserve death! Thus, you're now a mortal enemy of Stellaris Sect!"

With that said, he let out a roar and abruptly swung his fist at Jared. He moved as fast as lightning, drawing a white arc in the sky. On top of that, the blow came without warning to catch one off guard.

Bam! That punch landed on Jared hard as the man did not even bother to dodge. The strength and force of someone at Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm were unimaginable, and that punch could easily shatter a boulder.

"Jared!"

"Mr. Chance!" Viola and Vasily both screamed in panic upon seeing that Jared did not dodge and took Cloud's blow head-on.

Like a kite whose string had snapped, Jared's body sailed some distance away. That punch sent him flying hundreds of meters away, evidence of its immense force.

Viola and Vasily wanted to go and check on his condition but were stopped by Tyrone and the old hag.

"Hmph! And here I thought you were truly impressive. Yet, you turned out to be nothing special since you can't even dodge a blow from me."

After Cloud had managed to strike Jared with a single blow, his confidence instantly skyrocketed. Viola and Vasily shot daggers at him, wanting nothing more than to beat him up.

"There's no need to look at me like that. When I've had my fill of this chick, I'll send you both to the afterlife together!"

Cloud strutted toward Viola with a sneer on his face.

Slap! As he approached Viola lasciviously, a giant palm appeared out of nowhere and smacked him across the face.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2894-Cloud was promptly sent flying by that slap before landing heavily on the ground. Although it did not injure him severely, it thoroughly humiliated him.

"Who was that? Who?"

Scrambling to his feet, Cloud roared at the top of his lungs. "I merely wanted to test the toughness of my physical body. Unfortunately, it made you overly confident."

Jared sauntered over with disdain written all over his face.

"Y-You're fine?" When Cloud saw that the man did not even suffer a scratch, he was both shocked and livid. Even if it were a cultivator of my cultivation level, that punch earlier would've injured him severely. But Jared, a Third Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator, is completely unharmed?

"You're fine, Jared? You almost gave me a heart attack!" At the sight of Jared walking over unscathed, Viola immediately hugged him and burst into tears.

She was downright afraid that something would happen to the man. If so, she did not want to continue living either, for she had no idea how to survive the nights without him.

"Mr. Chance, you're fine!"

Vasily gaped at Jared with shock etched across his features. If Jared had suffered a blow from Tyrone or some other Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivators and ended up in one piece, it was still something he could accept.

However, Cloud was a Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator and was comparatively impressive even among those of the same cultivation level.

Yet, Jared was still unscathed after taking a blow from him. That made the toughness of his body as clear as day.

"I'm going to kill you! I'll end you!"

Having been sent flying by a slap from Jared, Cloud went ballistic. "You sure spout a lot of nonsense. Haven't you threatened to kill me multiple times already?"

Jared wore a derisive expression on his face.

"Mr. Seizon! Mr. Seizon!"

At that precise moment, Tyrone lightly tugged on the hem of Cloud's shirt. "What is it?" Cloud snarled, shooting a glare at the man since he was seething right then.

"I don't think we should have a direct confrontation with Jared now, Mr. Seizon."

Tyrone could tell that Cloud was likely not even Jared's match. "Nonsense! Should I be afraid of him? I don't believe I can't defeat him!" Cloud bellowed. "It looks like you'll never know my capabilities unless I take you down a peg!"

After saying that, Jared suddenly disappeared. On the heels of that, a ray of golden light flashed as it headed right toward Cloud.

Nonetheless, Cloud did not back down. but roared incessantly. In an instant, a layer of white light blanketed his body.

Like armor, the pure white light enveloped him tightly. It appeared that Stellaris Sect was affluent, for he had quite a number of magical items on him.

Evidently, the layer of armor-like white light was emitted by a formation plate on him. Despite being a Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator, Cloud knew few arcane arrays. Nevertheless, he had money and could. buy formation plates. The better the formation plate, the more expensive it would be. That said, the formation plate he was using had definitely cost an exorbitant sum.

A flash of contempt flittered across Jared's face. He wants to go head-to-head with me with a formation plate he bought, huh? He's simply courting death!

He started ramming into Cloud with his body. Every impact created an earsplitting bang, and it was as though the void itself was also shaking.

Giving up on using any special moves, he used the most primitive technique of brutal collision to better temper his body.

Right then, Cloud had become his tool yet remained wholly oblivious. In fact, he even desperately activated the formation plates on him, one after another.

"What a rich man." Jared had lost count of the number of formation plates he had destroyed, but the man could still replace them at once.

"Argh!" Cloud howled.

He was presently relying entirely on formation plates to fight against Jared. Without formation plates, he would have likely long since been beaten into a pulp by the latter.

On the contrary, Jared was in no hurry, eager to see exactly how wealthy Cloud was.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2894-"No wonder Mr. Chance has to experience much difficulty in ascending to the next Level. As it turns out, his strength improves so much per Level! That Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator probably isn't a match for Mr. Chance then."

Vasily was stunned as he watched Jared and Cloud fight. Viola was equally surprised by Jared's performance. On the other hand, Tyrone and the elderly woman were grimacing.

They could see that Jared was toying with Cloud; Cloud was merely caught up in his anger, roaring and persisting in the fight.

"Argh!" Cloud bellowed, throwing a mighty punch at Jared. He wanted to wrap up the fight as soon as possible. After all, no matter how rich he was, there was a limit to how many formation plates he could carry with him.

These formation plates were his lifesaving devices, but Jared had forced him to use them all. When Cloud's punch landed on Jared, it sent him tumbling backward. Nonetheless, Jared proved to be resilient, and Cloud's punch failed to leave any visible impact on him.

"What's the matter? Run out of formation plates?" Jared asked with a small smile. "I can defeat you even without using formation plates!" Cloud responded, still clinging to his arrogance. Jared sneered. "Since you won't submit to fate, I'll show you my true power."

With that, Jared's aura surged, starting to grow stronger. The Golem Body completely enveloped Jared as the radiant golden aura expanded across hundreds of meters in every direction. When the golden rays appeared, Jared's aura seemed to have become infinite as it kept increasing in intensity.

Cloud paled. He never expected Jared to have held back during the fight earlier.

This is absurd!

"Do you see how powerful I am now?"

As Jared spoke, he had already appeared directly in front of Cloud.

Bam! Before Cloud could do anything, a large hand came crashing down toward him. The large hand caged Cloud, and bolts of lightning crackled within.

"W-What is this?"

Cloud's eyes were wide as shock appeared on his face.

Both Tyrone and the elderly woman even started shaking in fear.

"Thunder Palm!"

As Jared cried out the name of his attack, bolts of lightning descended from within the Thunder Palm and landed on Cloud. Cloud summoned a

tremendous amount of strength, channeling his entire reserve of spiritual energy to shield himself.

However, he was still struck down by the bolts of lightning before getting slammed into the ground. Then, with a wave of his hand, Jared dismissed the Thunder Palm. A large crater was left on the ground, and in the middle of it was Cloud's disheveled form.

Terror overwhelmed Cloud's thoughts. If Jared had not stopped in time earlier, he would have been a dead man.

"Do you submit?" Jared queried. looking downward at Cloud.

"Mr. Seizon..."

Tyrone and the elderly woman helped Cloud to his feet. Staring at Jared in dread, Cloud nodded his head vigorously. "Yes. I've lost."

Jared did not do anything else to Cloud at the sight of the latter's fright. After all, he did not have a grudge against Stellaris Sect.

Furthermore, he was at fault for releasing Stellaris Sect's wyverns. As long as Stellaris Sect did not come to seek trouble with him, Jared was not going to attack them.

Additional adversaries only spelled more complications, and Jared already had a full plate of problems to contend with. "In that case, leave. I hope you don't cross me again in the future," Jared uttered, waving his hand dismissively.

Yet, instead of leaving, Cloud opened his mouth as though to speak but then closed it again. Jared shot Cloud an icy gaze and questioned, "What else do you want? Do you want me to kill you?"

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2896-"No, no, no. I was just wondering if I could follow you. This place is full of dangers, and there are more and more people coming here for the treasure. A bloody battle is sure to ensue when the treasure is discovered, so I think it'll be good if we become allies and become a stronger entity," Cloud told Jared.

Cloud realized that Jared was strong, so he wanted to form an alliance with Jared. After all, power was everything in the Ethereal Realm.

Jared glanced at Cloud, contemplating the suggestion. Knowing that Cloud would not try to pull any tricks, he nodded and said, "All right. Come along, then."

Cloud was clearly excited to hear Jared's agreement. Soon, the newly formed group was back on their journey to look for the treasure.

In Quinley's room at the Tall residence, as Feenix and Aislin were under Quinley's protection, they were no longer harassed by Kaison. Both were immensely grateful to Quinley for that.

"Now that the entire far north is in chaos, you should stay here for a bit. Once things settle down, I'll send you both away from here," Quinley said to them.

"Thank you so much, Ms. Tall. However, we have another friend who's still in the cave. We're worried that she'd be in danger, so we have to go and look for her!"

Aislin was worried about Josephine. Even though Feenix had left a Phoenix Feather with Josephine so the cold posed no threat to her, Aislin still could not shake off her concern.

"Tell me where the cave is; I'll check it out for you. If you head out like this, I'm afraid my brother will notice you and catch you again. My brother's a massive pervert who's always after women. If I have the time, I'm going to get my eldest brother to teach him a good lesson so that he'll change his ways!"

At the mention of her second brother, a look of fury manifested on Quinley's face. She was a woman, too. If someone had forced himself onto her, she would have wanted to die as well. After all, chastity was important to her.

Although many women in society saw little importance in their bodies and had no issues in selling their bodies for money, they were not the majority.

It was best for women to respect themselves. After a moment of contemplation, Feenix and Aislin told the location of the cave and Josephine's hiding spot to Quinley.

"Okay, don't worry. I'll head off right. away. No matter whether or not your friend is there, I'll tell you the outcome. Stay in my room and don't wander off. Someone will bring you your meals every day."

With that, Quinley left her room. Just as she was about to depart from the Tall residence, the guard by the exit stopped her.

"Ms. Tall, Mr. Mason has instructed us to not let you leave the Tall residence," the guard informed her.

"Get lost! I need some fresh air."

Quinley shoved the guard aside and started heading out again. However, the two guards blocked her way once more. Quinley stiffened for a second before frowning. "Are you trying to court death?"

"Ms. Tall, even if you kill us, we can't let you leave. This is an order from Mr. Mason himself," the guards replied. "Don't you dare assume that I won't kill you!"

As Quinley said that, she raised her hand, poised to strike. However, the guards remained still. Even at the threat of death, they refused to let Quinley leave.

At that, Quinley had no choice but to lower her hand. She was just trying to scare them into submission. There was no way she would actually kill them.

After all, they were merely following orders.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2897-"Fine. If you won't let me leave, I'll go find my brother."

Quinley angrily stormed toward Mason's house. In the meantime, Mason was in the middle of a discussion with several elders.

"Mr. Mason, the entire land is now in chaos. Battles are happening everywhere. Moreover, we've discovered that a large number of Demonic Cultivators have snuck into the groups of cultivators, searching for the treasure and competing for resources," the grand elder, Ambrose, reported to Mason.

"How are the Archaic Body cultivators responding?" Mason queried. "The leader of the Archaic Body cultivators doesn't seem to have taken any actions toward this, but Archaic Body cultivator Vasily has left with several cultivators from other places. I think they're on a treasure hunt, and they've even brought along the Demon Flogger," Ambrose whispered.

"The Demon Flogger?" A faint smile appeared on Mason's lips. "It looks like that old man knows that the demons will be using the chaos as an opportunity to grab resources and territories. He deliberately released the Archaic Body cultivators' treasure map to stir up chaos in the far north to lure out the demons hiding here. Now that he has gotten what he wants, I'm just worried that the Archaic Body cultivators can't annihilate all these demons. Mr. Ambrose, you should send out more men. Kill all demons on sight. Let's help out the Archaic Body cultivators. If the demons are not wiped out, I doubt the Archaic Body cultivators will ever know peace."

Mason had already figured out the intentions of the Archaic Body cultivators. "Mr. Mason, we're going to lend the Archaic Body cultivators a helping hand? I thought we were enemies," Ambrose asked, confused.

"Enemies?" Mason smirked. "Remember, our real enemies are the demons of the far north. Don't assume that the demons are of no threat to us because of their lack of actions in the last few years. They've been resting and recuperating.

Once they grow stronger, they'll devour us all without any mercy. In comparison to the ruthless demons, what are the Archaic Body cultivators? I'm sure that's what that old man thinks too. After all, their forefathers killed many demons and even sealed off the demons' divine souls. If the demons return to their peak state, do you think the Archaic Body cultivators can survive?"

Mason's words astounded the others. As it turned out, the ones they thought were their enemies were not their real enemies.

It seemed like everything in the world would change-enemies would become allies, and new enemies would appear. It was just a matter of whether one's personal gains were affected.

In the face of the ruthless demons, the Tall family would be willing to stand on the same side as the Archaic Body cultivators. As expected of a high-ranking family member! They always see the bigger picture.

Right as Mason was discussing with the elders, Quinley barged into the room and questioned, "Mason, why won't you let me go out?"

Mason furrowed his brows when he saw his sister. He then waved to dismiss the elders. This sister of his was dear to him, and he spoiled her. If it had been Kaison or Jerison who barged into the room, Mason would have slapped them.

However, it was Quinley, and Mason would never lose his temper with her. "Quinn, I'm just worried that you'd be in danger. You know how much of a mess the far north is in right now. It's not safe out there. What if someone targets you outside? You're a girl. If a bad guy targets you, and if anything happens to you, how am I going to keep living? How am I going to face our parents in the afterlife?" Mason somberly explained.

Quinley then grabbed Mason's arm and started persuading her brother in a sweet voice, "Mason, if you're scared that something might happen to me, you can send two people to come with me. I want to head out because I have something to do."

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2898-The anger within Mason dissipated when he saw Quinley's action.

"Is it because of the two girls?" Mason inquired. "Mason, you know about that?" A sheepish smile appeared on Quinley's face.

"Is there anything in the Tall residence that I don't know about?" Mason responded, chuckling.

"Hey, if you knew about that, then why didn't you intervene when Kaison captured them both and nearly forced himself onto them? Thank god I arrived there quickly enough, or else Kaison would've gotten his way. Kaison's too perverse! If I see him around, I'm going to start shouting at him!" Quinley grumbled.

"You're right. It's time for me to intervene in Kaison's matters, but you shouldn't shout at him so often. He's your older brother, after all. I'll find a wife for your brother soon. Maybe he'll change his ways a little after that," Mason told her.

"Mason, when are you going to find a wife, then?" Quinley queried.

"Never mind about me. I'm already spending most of my time fretting about you all. Where would I get the time to find a wife? If you want to head outside, go look for Mr. Ambrose and have him assign a few people to guard you. Also, get a few more protective formation plates from the warehouse. You have to be careful and stay out of trouble. My heart will break if you get hurt," Mason muttered, exasperated.

"Thank you, Mason! Love you!"

Quinley pecked a kiss on her brother's cheek before speeding out. Mason could only smile helplessly at Quinley's disappearing figure. He loved his sister so much that he had no choice but to dote on her.

After taking the formation plates and getting a few bodyguards assigned to her, Quinley left the Tall residence to look for the cave that Feenix and Aislin mentioned.

Meanwhile, Jared and the others were walking on icy grounds. Once in a while, they would spot a few cultivators' bodies around. The once-peaceful land of the far north had now turned into a land of bloodshed. Selfishness was born in times of greed.

"We have to be careful and avoid conflict as much as we can. Our aim is to look for the treasure, not compete for resources," Jared whispered.

Jared's words were meant for Cloud and the others. After all, Vasily and Viola would not snatch resources from other cultivators. However, Cloud's group was different. As the master of Stellaris Sect, he would instinctively go after the weak.

"Don't worry, Jared. Since I've decided to follow you, I'll be heeding your words and only focus on looking for the treasure."

Cloud was quick to show his loyalty toward Jared. Upon witnessing the lifeless forms of the deceased cultivators, he discerned that this land was undergoing a significant transformation.

After almost a whole day of traveling, Jared suddenly raised his hand and signaled the group to halt. Then, he fixed his gaze on a small mound of snow up ahead.

"Stop sneaking around and come out," Jared yelled at the snow mound. Sure enough, five people emerged, and the leading figure was none other than Jerison, the third son of the Tall family. Upon seeing Jerison, Vasily grimaced.

"I never thought that we'd meet again. On my territory, no less!"

Jerison smirked as he looked at Jared. Jared cast a brief glance at Jerison before shifting his attention to the individuals standing behind him. They were merely cultivators at the Fifth Level of Body Fusion Realm and thus were no threat to Jared.

Even if Jared did nothing, Cloud, as a Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator, would be able to deal with them.

"Indeed, what a coincidence. Were you hiding here waiting for me?" Jared asked, no hint of panic in his voice.

"Correct. I've been waiting for you. I've yet to settle the score for that incident in Jipsdale's arena!" Jerison hissed, narrowing his eyes as an icy look crept into them. "So? Do you think you and your men can stop me?" Jared questioned derisively.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2899-Jerison scrutinized Jared's companions. Other than Viola and Vasily, Tyrone and the old hag were Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivators, while Cloud was a Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator. In terms of strength, his opponents were evidently more powerful than his group.

After sweeping his gaze across Cloud and the others, Jerison said, "Mister, we are members of the Tall family of the far north. I'm sure you've heard of us before. Can you tell me who you are?"

Jerison could tell that Cloud and his two companions weren't part of Jared's group from their positioning. The moment Jerison emerged with his men, Viola and Vasily had stood on Jared's flanks to protect him from danger while Tyrone and the old hag had moved to shield Cloud.

Consequently, Jerison deduced that the two groups weren't really allies and might have just temporarily formed a party during their journey. One couldn't deny how keen Jerison's observation was.

"I'm Cloud Seizon of Stellaris Sect." Cloud had naturally heard of the Tall family before and was well aware of their influence in the far north.

"Oh, I didn't expect you to be a member of Stellaris Sect. I would like to apologize for my indiscretions. I have a personal feud with this man here and hope that you will stay out of it," Jerison suggested with a slight bow. Cloud was briefly stunned. Just as he was at a loss for words, Jared interjected, "I don't need anyone else to interfere. I alone am enough to kick your asses."

The words triggered a snigger from Jerison. "Bullsh\*t, kid. I have with me the elites of the Tall family. Every one of them is a Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator! Do you really think you can take all of us down alone? You must be dreaming."

"If you don't believe me, you're welcome to try. However, once I have defeated you, you had better stay out of my way forever!"

Jared had no intention of killing Jerison, for he didn't want to make enemies out of the Tall family. Instead, his priority was to find the treasure.

"Fine. If you can beat the few of us, I'll get out of your way going forward," Jerison readily agreed, as he didn't believe that Jared could win.

"The two of you, back down," Jared instructed Vasily and Viola. Both of them promptly nodded and took a few steps back. Well aware of Jared's strength, they knew the former would make easy work of a few Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivators.

Cloud, too, backed off together with his companions before looking at Jerison as if the latter was an idiot. He had no doubt that the latter was about to be humiliated by Jared.

"Surround him!" With a wave of Jerison's hand, four elite cultivators moved to encircle Jared. "Kid, I'm going to turn you into an ice statue and seal you away in the far north for eternity."

Jerison let out a snigger before unleashing plumes of white mist from his body. At the same time, his four elite subordinates unleashed the same white mist that consisted of frost energy.

Anything that the frost energy came into contact with would be instantly frozen. With that, the frost energy of the five cultivators began to bear down upon Jared.

"Stop!" Just as Jared was about to be encapsulated by the frost energy, a feminine shout echoed out. Thereafter, Quinley landed right beside Jared before waving her hand to dissipate the frost energy.

The sudden turn of events caused Jerison to retract his frost energy and ask, "Quinley, what are you doing?"

"Jerison, how can you harm someone indiscriminately?" Quinley questioned Jerison.

"Quinley, this guy humiliated me back in Jipsdale's arena. I'm now seeking revenge. Do you know him? Why are you helping him?" Jerison asked quizzically. "Of course I know him! He's my savior.

Without him, I would already have been killed," Quinley declared loudly.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2900-"Huh? Savior?" The stunned Jerison was filled with disbelief.

"I don't believe you. You must be lying, as he's weaker than you. How is it possible that he saved you? Get out of my way. I'm going to rip him apart. Men, prepare for attack!" Jerison barked, refusing to believe Quinley at all.

"I dare you." Quinley's fiery glare sent a chill down their spines. Just as Jerison was about to say something, Quinley walked up to him and gave him a slap.

"How dare you disobey me! Do you want me to tell Mason and have him order you to be brought back and taught a lesson?"

Quinley stared daggers at Jerison, causing him to shudder in fear. Putting on a pitiful expression, Jerison held onto Quinley's arm. "Quinley, don't tell Mason about this. I'm sorry. I'll do whatever you tell me to, all right?"

Jared couldn't help but burst into laughter at the sudden change in Jerison. It seems that everyone has a weakness. This younger brother is afraid of his sister. He has no choice but to bow down to the family hierarchy.

"Are you hurt?" Quinley asked upon returning to Jared's side. The latter shook his head with a smile. "Let me know if he ever causes trouble for you again, and I'll put him in his place. All he does is create a mess wherever he goes!"

Quinley shot her younger brother a glare as she spoke. With his head hung low, Jerison didn't dare utter a single word of protest. Meanwhile, Cloud was mesmerized by Quinley's stunning beauty the moment he laid eyes on her. "Ms. Tall, it's a pleasure to meet you. I'm Cloud Seizon, scion of Stellaris Sect." Cloud took the initiative to come forward and introduce himself.

"Okay." However, Quinley simply responded by giving him a nonchalant glance, a response that filled Cloud with embarrassment.

"Ms. Tall, where are you heading? Are you searching for the treasure too?" Jared asked as the treasure hunt was now common knowledge in the far north. "I'm not looking for the treasure. Instead, I'm looking for someone..."

Quinley proceeded to briefly relate her search for Josephine to Jared. In contrast to her relaxed tone, Jared's expression was suddenly brimming with emotion.

"Ms. Tall, what are the names of the two girls living with you? Tell me quickly!" Jared demanded as he abruptly grabbed Quinley's arms.

However, his grip was so tight that Quinley furrowed her brows from the pain. "Kid, let go of my sister!" Jerison roared when he saw what Jared was doing.

"Shut up!" Quinley snapped at Jerison with a scowl. When the latter backed off fearfully, Jared released his grip and apologized, "I'm sorry, Ms. Tall. I got too worked up."

"Of the two girls who are staying with the Tall residence, one is called Feenix, while the other is Aislin. As for the one they got me to search for in the cave, her name seems to be Josephine..." Quinley elaborated to Jared.

The mention of the few names caused Jared's body to tremble uncontrollably. "It's them. It's really them!" Jared mumbled. His reaction gave Quinley a shock.

"Quinley, are the two girls you spoke of the ones Kaison captured to pleasure himself with?" Jerison inquired, oblivious to the drastic change in Jared's expression.

The moment he heard Jerison's question, Jared's brows furrowed as a terrifying aura began to envelop every single member of the Tall family.

If what Jerison says is true, Feenix and Aislin must have been sullied by the Tall family! In that case, I'll make sure their entire family is annihilated!

Sensing the murderous intent Jared exuded, Quinley staggered back in fear. Viola, attempting to clear the air, frantically explained, "Ms. Tall, the girls that you mentioned are all Jared's girlfriends. They have been lost a long time, and Jared has been searching for them all this while."

When it dawned upon Quinley what had triggered Jared's fury, she explained, "Jared, you have gotten the wrong idea. Kaison didn't lay a finger on them as I brought them back to my residence. On top of that, he has already been punished for it."

Only after hearing Quinley's explanation did Jared's murderous intent gradually dissipate.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2892**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2892-A menacing grin flitted across Cloud's lips as he stared at Viola and Vasily.

"Won't you both give way?" he demanded coldly. Vasily declared with unwavering determination, "Even if it costs us our lives, we won't allow you to harm Mr. Chance!"

"You're quite gutsy, huh? If so, let me send you to hell." In response, Cloud unleashed a powerful punch aimed directly at Vasily and Viola.

Given his superior strength, they stood no chance against the force of his blow. They could only watch as the incoming attack came for them. Viola shot Jared a reluctant look before closing her eyes to await her impending doom.

Just as Cloud was on the verge of delivering a fatal blow to Vasily and Viola, a surge of spiritual energy sliced through the void and collided with Cloud's fist.

Boom! A strong force exploded, and Vasily and Viola were sent hurtling backward.

"Who is it?" Cloud's expression turned cold as he was forced to take several steps back.

"Mr. Seizon, as a Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator, is it fitting for you to bully a woman?" Jared declared as he rose to his feet, his icy gaze fixed upon Cloud.

## "Jared!"

"Mr. Chance!" Now that Jared had regained his consciousness, both Vasily and Viola could barely hide their delight.

Cloud cast a contemptuous glance at Jared and sneered, "Oh? If I refrain from bullying them, should I bully you instead? You're nothing more than a Second Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator. How dare you address me like this? If it weren't for Mr. Sparrow in Jipsdale, do you genuinely believe you would have left there alive? Now that we've crossed paths again today, it's time for me to settle the score with you."

Jared shot him a disdainful look before turning to Vasily and Viola. "Are you both okay?"

"We're fine," Vasily assured him. Viola asked, "Jared, have you breakthrough?" achieved a Jared nodded. "Yes, I have."

Jared had initially been at the peak of Second Level Body Fusion Realm, so he managed to achieve a breakthrough by absorbing only a small amount of resources. If it wasn't for Wordless Tome, he would've achieved Third Level Body Fusion Realm by now!

Hearing that Jared had increased his strength, Viola broke into a smile as they wouldn't need to be afraid of Cloud anymore. As Jared had ignored him and proceeded to chat with Viola, Cloud flew into a rage.

I'm at the Seventh Level of Body Fusion Realm, but these lower-level cultivators are disregarding my presence. Do they have a death wish? Aren't they afraid of me?

"How dare you look down on me? Let me show you what I'm capable of!" Cloud roared angrily.

Jared gave him an icy look. "Are you going to take action against us?" "Ha! I don't need to personally deal with insignificant cultivators like you. It would only diminish my status." Cloud declared dismissively.

He then turned to Tyrone and the other two, inquiring, "Which one of you is willing to incapacitate him for me?"

Tyrone and the old hag didn't take action or speak. After all, they knew how capable Jared could be.

While Jared may have appeared to be at the Second Level of Body Fusion Realm, his actual power far exceeded that. Even as cultivators at Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm, they were no match for him!

The cultivator who had brought them here interjected, "Mr. Seizon, allow me to handle him for you. He's merely at the Second Level of Body Fusion Realm, so there's no reason to fear him." His tone dripped with contempt.

He assumed it was easy to defeat Jared, who was merely at the Second Level of Body Fusion Realm.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2893-"You're wrong. I'm now at Third Level Body Fusion Realm," Jared corrected with a smile.

"Even if you're at Third Level Body Fusion Realm, in my eyes, you're still no different from an ant," the cultivator scoffed.

"You've got to be more careful. Don't underestimate him!" Tyrone urged.

"Mr. Stone, you're also a Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator. Why are you so timid now that you're afraid of a Third Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator?"

The cultivator regarded Tyrone in puzzlement.

"You'll soon know why I'm afraid."

After saying that, Tyrone took a step back. Meanwhile, the cultivator walked right up to Jared. "It was this man who injured Vasily earlier, Jared!" Viola declared, pointing at the cultivator.

"Got it. Since he slashed Vasily once, I'll repay him tenfold," Jared announced with an icy look in his eyes.

"You're too arrogant, kid. I-"

Before the cultivator could even finish speaking, Jared blurred into an afterimage and reappeared before his eyes.

"What?" Shock flooded the cultivator, for he had never expected Jared to be so fast. While he was still dazed, he saw that Jared had already swung his sword at him.

A glint of light cut through the air, carrying flickers of flame. He had no time to react at all. In a flash, a deep gash opened on his arm. Seeing that, he swiftly backed away to put some distance between them.

However, Jared would never allow the man to escape. Like a flaming snake, the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand let loose ray after ray of light at the cultivator. At long last, he stopped. By that time, the cultivator had also gone motionless.

The crowd quickly swung their gazes over, only to see that the cultivator had long since been littered with injuries that kept gushing blood. As they watched, still in a trance, the cultivator collapsed to the ground.

Even when Jared was at Second Level Body Fusion Realm, he had no problems killing someone of the Fifth Level, much less when he was already at Third Level Body Fusion Realm. For that reason, even if Cloud, a Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator, were to challenge him, Cloud was destined to be cut down.

When Cloud saw that his subordinate had been slaughtered effortlessly, his expression was finally no longer all that relaxed. His eyes narrowed a fraction and glinted coldly.

"Kid, not only did you free our wyverns without authorization, but you also beat me up. And at present, you killed a member of Stellaris Sect. You deserve death! Thus, you're now a mortal enemy of Stellaris Sect!"

With that said, he let out a roar and abruptly swung his fist at Jared. He moved as fast as lightning, drawing a white arc in the sky. On top of that, the blow came without warning to catch one off guard.

Bam! That punch landed on Jared hard as the man did not even bother to dodge. The strength and force of someone at Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm were unimaginable, and that punch could easily shatter a boulder.

"Jared!"

"Mr. Chance!" Viola and Vasily both screamed in panic upon seeing that Jared did not dodge and took Cloud's blow head-on.

Like a kite whose string had snapped, Jared's body sailed some distance away. That punch sent him flying hundreds of meters away, evidence of its immense force.

Viola and Vasily wanted to go and check on his condition but were stopped by Tyrone and the old hag.

"Hmph! And here I thought you were truly impressive. Yet, you turned out to be nothing special since you can't even dodge a blow from me."

After Cloud had managed to strike Jared with a single blow, his confidence instantly skyrocketed. Viola and Vasily shot daggers at him, wanting nothing more than to beat him up.

"There's no need to look at me like that. When I've had my fill of this chick, I'll send you both to the afterlife together!"

Cloud strutted toward Viola with a sneer on his face.

Slap! As he approached Viola lasciviously, a giant palm appeared out of nowhere and smacked him across the face.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2894-Cloud was promptly sent flying by that slap before landing heavily on the ground. Although it did not injure him severely, it thoroughly humiliated him.

"Who was that? Who?"

Scrambling to his feet, Cloud roared at the top of his lungs. "I merely wanted to test the toughness of my physical body. Unfortunately, it made you overly confident."

Jared sauntered over with disdain written all over his face.

"Y-You're fine?" When Cloud saw that the man did not even suffer a scratch, he was both shocked and livid. Even if it were a cultivator of my cultivation level, that punch earlier would've injured him severely. But Jared, a Third Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator, is completely unharmed? "You're fine, Jared? You almost gave me a heart attack!" At the sight of Jared walking over unscathed, Viola immediately hugged him and burst into tears.

She was downright afraid that something would happen to the man. If so, she did not want to continue living either, for she had no idea how to survive the nights without him.

"Mr. Chance, you're fine!"

Vasily gaped at Jared with shock etched across his features. If Jared had suffered a blow from Tyrone or some other Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivators and ended up in one piece, it was still something he could accept.

However, Cloud was a Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator and was comparatively impressive even among those of the same cultivation level.

Yet, Jared was still unscathed after taking a blow from him. That made the toughness of his body as clear as day.

"I'm going to kill you! I'll end you!"

Having been sent flying by a slap from Jared, Cloud went ballistic. "You sure spout a lot of nonsense. Haven't you threatened to kill me multiple times already?"

Jared wore a derisive expression on his face.

"Mr. Seizon! Mr. Seizon!"

At that precise moment, Tyrone lightly tugged on the hem of Cloud's shirt. "What is it?" Cloud snarled, shooting a glare at the man since he was seething right then.

"I don't think we should have a direct confrontation with Jared now, Mr. Seizon."

Tyrone could tell that Cloud was likely not even Jared's match. "Nonsense! Should I be afraid of him? I don't believe I can't defeat him!" Cloud bellowed. "It looks like you'll never know my capabilities unless I take you down a peg!"

After saying that, Jared suddenly disappeared. On the heels of that, a ray of golden light flashed as it headed right toward Cloud.

Nonetheless, Cloud did not back down. but roared incessantly. In an instant, a layer of white light blanketed his body.

Like armor, the pure white light enveloped him tightly. It appeared that Stellaris Sect was affluent, for he had quite a number of magical items on him.

Evidently, the layer of armor-like white light was emitted by a formation plate on him. Despite being a Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator, Cloud knew few arcane arrays.

Nevertheless, he had money and could. buy formation plates. The better the formation plate, the more expensive it would be. That said, the formation plate he was using had definitely cost an exorbitant sum.

A flash of contempt flittered across Jared's face. He wants to go head-to-head with me with a formation plate he bought, huh? He's simply courting death!

He started ramming into Cloud with his body. Every impact created an earsplitting bang, and it was as though the void itself was also shaking.

Giving up on using any special moves, he used the most primitive technique of brutal collision to better temper his body.

Right then, Cloud had become his tool yet remained wholly oblivious. In fact, he even desperately activated the formation plates on him, one after another.

"What a rich man." Jared had lost count of the number of formation plates he had destroyed, but the man could still replace them at once.

"Argh!" Cloud howled.

He was presently relying entirely on formation plates to fight against Jared. Without formation plates, he would have likely long since been beaten into a pulp by the latter.

On the contrary, Jared was in no hurry, eager to see exactly how wealthy Cloud was.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2894-"No wonder Mr. Chance has to experience much difficulty in ascending to the next Level. As it turns out, his strength improves so much per Level! That Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator probably isn't a match for Mr. Chance then." Vasily was stunned as he watched Jared and Cloud fight. Viola was equally surprised by Jared's performance. On the other hand, Tyrone and the elderly woman were grimacing.

They could see that Jared was toying with Cloud; Cloud was merely caught up in his anger, roaring and persisting in the fight.

"Argh!" Cloud bellowed, throwing a mighty punch at Jared. He wanted to wrap up the fight as soon as possible. After all, no matter how rich he was, there was a limit to how many formation plates he could carry with him.

These formation plates were his lifesaving devices, but Jared had forced him to use them all. When Cloud's punch landed on Jared, it sent him tumbling backward. Nonetheless, Jared proved to be resilient, and Cloud's punch failed to leave any visible impact on him.

"What's the matter? Run out of formation plates?" Jared asked with a small smile. "I can defeat you even without using formation plates!" Cloud responded, still clinging to his arrogance. Jared sneered. "Since you won't submit to fate, I'll show you my true power."

With that, Jared's aura surged, starting to grow stronger. The Golem Body completely enveloped Jared as the radiant golden aura expanded across hundreds of meters in every direction. When the golden rays appeared, Jared's aura seemed to have become infinite as it kept increasing in intensity.

Cloud paled. He never expected Jared to have held back during the fight earlier.

This is absurd!

"Do you see how powerful I am now?"

As Jared spoke, he had already appeared directly in front of Cloud.

Bam! Before Cloud could do anything, a large hand came crashing down toward him. The large hand caged Cloud, and bolts of lightning crackled within.

"W-What is this?"

Cloud's eyes were wide as shock appeared on his face.

Both Tyrone and the elderly woman even started shaking in fear.

"Thunder Palm!"

As Jared cried out the name of his attack, bolts of lightning descended from within the Thunder Palm and landed on Cloud. Cloud summoned a tremendous amount of strength, channeling his entire reserve of spiritual energy to shield himself.

However, he was still struck down by the bolts of lightning before getting slammed into the ground. Then, with a wave of his hand, Jared dismissed the Thunder Palm. A large crater was left on the ground, and in the middle of it was Cloud's disheveled form.

Terror overwhelmed Cloud's thoughts. If Jared had not stopped in time earlier, he would have been a dead man.

"Do you submit?" Jared queried. looking downward at Cloud.

"Mr. Seizon..."

Tyrone and the elderly woman helped Cloud to his feet. Staring at Jared in dread, Cloud nodded his head vigorously. "Yes. I've lost."

Jared did not do anything else to Cloud at the sight of the latter's fright. After all, he did not have a grudge against Stellaris Sect.

Furthermore, he was at fault for releasing Stellaris Sect's wyverns. As long as Stellaris Sect did not come to seek trouble with him, Jared was not going to attack them.

Additional adversaries only spelled more complications, and Jared already had a full plate of problems to contend with. "In that case, leave. I hope you don't cross me again in the future," Jared uttered, waving his hand dismissively.

Yet, instead of leaving, Cloud opened his mouth as though to speak but then closed it again. Jared shot Cloud an icy gaze and questioned, "What else do you want? Do you want me to kill you?"

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2896-"No, no, no. I was just wondering if I could follow you. This place is full of dangers, and there are more and more

people coming here for the treasure. A bloody battle is sure to ensue when the treasure is discovered, so I think it'll be good if we become allies and become a stronger entity," Cloud told Jared.

Cloud realized that Jared was strong, so he wanted to form an alliance with Jared. After all, power was everything in the Ethereal Realm.

Jared glanced at Cloud, contemplating the suggestion. Knowing that Cloud would not try to pull any tricks, he nodded and said, "All right. Come along, then."

Cloud was clearly excited to hear Jared's agreement. Soon, the newly formed group was back on their journey to look for the treasure.

In Quinley's room at the Tall residence, as Feenix and Aislin were under Quinley's protection, they were no longer harassed by Kaison. Both were immensely grateful to Quinley for that.

"Now that the entire far north is in chaos, you should stay here for a bit. Once things settle down, I'll send you both away from here," Quinley said to them.

"Thank you so much, Ms. Tall. However, we have another friend who's still in the cave. We're worried that she'd be in danger, so we have to go and look for her!"

Aislin was worried about Josephine. Even though Feenix had left a Phoenix Feather with Josephine so the cold posed no threat to her, Aislin still could not shake off her concern.

"Tell me where the cave is; I'll check it out for you. If you head out like this, I'm afraid my brother will notice you and catch you again. My brother's a massive pervert who's always after women. If I have the time, I'm going to get my eldest brother to teach him a good lesson so that he'll change his ways!"

At the mention of her second brother, a look of fury manifested on Quinley's face. She was a woman, too. If someone had forced himself onto her, she would have wanted to die as well. After all, chastity was important to her.

Although many women in society saw little importance in their bodies and had no issues in selling their bodies for money, they were not the majority. It was best for women to respect themselves. After a moment of contemplation, Feenix and Aislin told the location of the cave and Josephine's hiding spot to Quinley.

"Okay, don't worry. I'll head off right. away. No matter whether or not your friend is there, I'll tell you the outcome. Stay in my room and don't wander off. Someone will bring you your meals every day."

With that, Quinley left her room. Just as she was about to depart from the Tall residence, the guard by the exit stopped her.

"Ms. Tall, Mr. Mason has instructed us to not let you leave the Tall residence," the guard informed her.

"Get lost! I need some fresh air."

Quinley shoved the guard aside and started heading out again. However, the two guards blocked her way once more. Quinley stiffened for a second before frowning. "Are you trying to court death?"

"Ms. Tall, even if you kill us, we can't let you leave. This is an order from Mr. Mason himself," the guards replied. "Don't you dare assume that I won't kill you!"

As Quinley said that, she raised her hand, poised to strike. However, the guards remained still. Even at the threat of death, they refused to let Quinley leave.

At that, Quinley had no choice but to lower her hand. She was just trying to scare them into submission. There was no way she would actually kill them.

After all, they were merely following orders.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2897-"Fine. If you won't let me leave, I'll go find my brother."

Quinley angrily stormed toward Mason's house. In the meantime, Mason was in the middle of a discussion with several elders.

"Mr. Mason, the entire land is now in chaos. Battles are happening everywhere. Moreover, we've discovered that a large number of Demonic Cultivators have snuck into the groups of cultivators, searching for the treasure and competing for resources," the grand elder, Ambrose, reported to Mason.

"How are the Archaic Body cultivators responding?" Mason queried. "The leader of the Archaic Body cultivators doesn't seem to have taken any actions toward this, but Archaic Body cultivator Vasily has left with several cultivators from other places. I think they're on a treasure hunt, and they've even brought along the Demon Flogger," Ambrose whispered.

"The Demon Flogger?" A faint smile appeared on Mason's lips. "It looks like that old man knows that the demons will be using the chaos as an opportunity to grab resources and territories. He deliberately released the Archaic Body cultivators' treasure map to stir up chaos in the far north to lure out the demons hiding here. Now that he has gotten what he wants, I'm just worried that the Archaic Body cultivators can't annihilate all these demons. Mr. Ambrose, you should send out more men. Kill all demons on sight. Let's help out the Archaic Body cultivators. If the demons are not wiped out, I doubt the Archaic Body cultivators will ever know peace."

Mason had already figured out the intentions of the Archaic Body cultivators. "Mr. Mason, we're going to lend the Archaic Body cultivators a helping hand? I thought we were enemies," Ambrose asked, confused.

"Enemies?" Mason smirked. "Remember, our real enemies are the demons of the far north. Don't assume that the demons are of no threat to us because of their lack of actions in the last few years. They've been resting and recuperating.

Once they grow stronger, they'll devour us all without any mercy. In comparison to the ruthless demons, what are the Archaic Body cultivators? I'm sure that's what that old man thinks too. After all, their forefathers killed many demons and even sealed off the demons' divine souls. If the demons return to their peak state, do you think the Archaic Body cultivators can survive?"

Mason's words astounded the others. As it turned out, the ones they thought were their enemies were not their real enemies.

It seemed like everything in the world would change-enemies would become allies, and new enemies would appear. It was just a matter of whether one's personal gains were affected. In the face of the ruthless demons, the Tall family would be willing to stand on the same side as the Archaic Body cultivators. As expected of a high-ranking family member! They always see the bigger picture.

Right as Mason was discussing with the elders, Quinley barged into the room and questioned, "Mason, why won't you let me go out?"

Mason furrowed his brows when he saw his sister. He then waved to dismiss the elders. This sister of his was dear to him, and he spoiled her. If it had been Kaison or Jerison who barged into the room, Mason would have slapped them.

However, it was Quinley, and Mason would never lose his temper with her. "Quinn, I'm just worried that you'd be in danger. You know how much of a mess the far north is in right now. It's not safe out there. What if someone targets you outside? You're a girl. If a bad guy targets you, and if anything happens to you, how am I going to keep living? How am I going to face our parents in the afterlife?" Mason somberly explained.

Quinley then grabbed Mason's arm and started persuading her brother in a sweet voice, "Mason, if you're scared that something might happen to me, you can send two people to come with me. I want to head out because I have something to do."

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2898-The anger within Mason dissipated when he saw Quinley's action.

"Is it because of the two girls?" Mason inquired. "Mason, you know about that?" A sheepish smile appeared on Quinley's face.

"Is there anything in the Tall residence that I don't know about?" Mason responded, chuckling.

"Hey, if you knew about that, then why didn't you intervene when Kaison captured them both and nearly forced himself onto them? Thank god I arrived there quickly enough, or else Kaison would've gotten his way. Kaison's too perverse! If I see him around, I'm going to start shouting at him!" Quinley grumbled.

"You're right. It's time for me to intervene in Kaison's matters, but you shouldn't shout at him so often. He's your older brother, after all. I'll find a wife

for your brother soon. Maybe he'll change his ways a little after that," Mason told her.

"Mason, when are you going to find a wife, then?" Quinley queried.

"Never mind about me. I'm already spending most of my time fretting about you all. Where would I get the time to find a wife? If you want to head outside, go look for Mr. Ambrose and have him assign a few people to guard you. Also, get a few more protective formation plates from the warehouse. You have to be careful and stay out of trouble. My heart will break if you get hurt," Mason muttered, exasperated.

"Thank you, Mason! Love you!"

Quinley pecked a kiss on her brother's cheek before speeding out. Mason could only smile helplessly at Quinley's disappearing figure. He loved his sister so much that he had no choice but to dote on her.

After taking the formation plates and getting a few bodyguards assigned to her, Quinley left the Tall residence to look for the cave that Feenix and Aislin mentioned.

Meanwhile, Jared and the others were walking on icy grounds. Once in a while, they would spot a few cultivators' bodies around. The once-peaceful land of the far north had now turned into a land of bloodshed. Selfishness was born in times of greed.

"We have to be careful and avoid conflict as much as we can. Our aim is to look for the treasure, not compete for resources," Jared whispered.

Jared's words were meant for Cloud and the others. After all, Vasily and Viola would not snatch resources from other cultivators. However, Cloud's group was different. As the master of Stellaris Sect, he would instinctively go after the weak.

"Don't worry, Jared. Since I've decided to follow you, I'll be heeding your words and only focus on looking for the treasure."

Cloud was quick to show his loyalty toward Jared. Upon witnessing the lifeless forms of the deceased cultivators, he discerned that this land was undergoing a significant transformation.

After almost a whole day of traveling, Jared suddenly raised his hand and signaled the group to halt. Then, he fixed his gaze on a small mound of snow up ahead.

"Stop sneaking around and come out," Jared yelled at the snow mound. Sure enough, five people emerged, and the leading figure was none other than Jerison, the third son of the Tall family. Upon seeing Jerison, Vasily grimaced.

"I never thought that we'd meet again. On my territory, no less!"

Jerison smirked as he looked at Jared. Jared cast a brief glance at Jerison before shifting his attention to the individuals standing behind him. They were merely cultivators at the Fifth Level of Body Fusion Realm and thus were no threat to Jared.

Even if Jared did nothing, Cloud, as a Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator, would be able to deal with them.

"Indeed, what a coincidence. Were you hiding here waiting for me?" Jared asked, no hint of panic in his voice.

"Correct. I've been waiting for you. I've yet to settle the score for that incident in Jipsdale's arena!" Jerison hissed, narrowing his eyes as an icy look crept into them. "So? Do you think you and your men can stop me?" Jared questioned derisively.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2899-Jerison scrutinized Jared's companions. Other than Viola and Vasily, Tyrone and the old hag were Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivators, while Cloud was a Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator. In terms of strength, his opponents were evidently more powerful than his group.

After sweeping his gaze across Cloud and the others, Jerison said, "Mister, we are members of the Tall family of the far north. I'm sure you've heard of us before. Can you tell me who you are?"

Jerison could tell that Cloud and his two companions weren't part of Jared's group from their positioning. The moment Jerison emerged with his men, Viola and Vasily had stood on Jared's flanks to protect him from danger while Tyrone and the old hag had moved to shield Cloud.

Consequently, Jerison deduced that the two groups weren't really allies and might have just temporarily formed a party during their journey. One couldn't deny how keen Jerison's observation was.

"I'm Cloud Seizon of Stellaris Sect." Cloud had naturally heard of the Tall family before and was well aware of their influence in the far north.

"Oh, I didn't expect you to be a member of Stellaris Sect. I would like to apologize for my indiscretions. I have a personal feud with this man here and hope that you will stay out of it," Jerison suggested with a slight bow.

Cloud was briefly stunned. Just as he was at a loss for words, Jared interjected, "I don't need anyone else to interfere. I alone am enough to kick your asses."

The words triggered a snigger from Jerison. "Bullsh\*t, kid. I have with me the elites of the Tall family. Every one of them is a Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator! Do you really think you can take all of us down alone? You must be dreaming."

"If you don't believe me, you're welcome to try. However, once I have defeated you, you had better stay out of my way forever!"

Jared had no intention of killing Jerison, for he didn't want to make enemies out of the Tall family. Instead, his priority was to find the treasure.

"Fine. If you can beat the few of us, I'll get out of your way going forward," Jerison readily agreed, as he didn't believe that Jared could win.

"The two of you, back down," Jared instructed Vasily and Viola. Both of them promptly nodded and took a few steps back. Well aware of Jared's strength, they knew the former would make easy work of a few Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivators.

Cloud, too, backed off together with his companions before looking at Jerison as if the latter was an idiot. He had no doubt that the latter was about to be humiliated by Jared.

"Surround him!" With a wave of Jerison's hand, four elite cultivators moved to encircle Jared. "Kid, I'm going to turn you into an ice statue and seal you away in the far north for eternity." Jerison let out a snigger before unleashing plumes of white mist from his body. At the same time, his four elite subordinates unleashed the same white mist that consisted of frost energy.

Anything that the frost energy came into contact with would be instantly frozen. With that, the frost energy of the five cultivators began to bear down upon Jared.

"Stop!" Just as Jared was about to be encapsulated by the frost energy, a feminine shout echoed out. Thereafter, Quinley landed right beside Jared before waving her hand to dissipate the frost energy.

The sudden turn of events caused Jerison to retract his frost energy and ask, "Quinley, what are you doing?"

"Jerison, how can you harm someone indiscriminately?" Quinley questioned Jerison.

"Quinley, this guy humiliated me back in Jipsdale's arena. I'm now seeking revenge. Do you know him? Why are you helping him?" Jerison asked quizzically. "Of course I know him! He's my savior.

Without him, I would already have been killed," Quinley declared loudly.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2900-"Huh? Savior?" The stunned Jerison was filled with disbelief.

"I don't believe you. You must be lying, as he's weaker than you. How is it possible that he saved you? Get out of my way. I'm going to rip him apart. Men, prepare for attack!" Jerison barked, refusing to believe Quinley at all.

"I dare you." Quinley's fiery glare sent a chill down their spines. Just as Jerison was about to say something, Quinley walked up to him and gave him a slap.

"How dare you disobey me! Do you want me to tell Mason and have him order you to be brought back and taught a lesson?"

Quinley stared daggers at Jerison, causing him to shudder in fear. Putting on a pitiful expression, Jerison held onto Quinley's arm. "Quinley, don't tell Mason about this. I'm sorry. I'll do whatever you tell me to, all right?" Jared couldn't help but burst into laughter at the sudden change in Jerison. It seems that everyone has a weakness. This younger brother is afraid of his sister. He has no choice but to bow down to the family hierarchy.

"Are you hurt?" Quinley asked upon returning to Jared's side. The latter shook his head with a smile. "Let me know if he ever causes trouble for you again, and I'll put him in his place. All he does is create a mess wherever he goes!"

Quinley shot her younger brother a glare as she spoke. With his head hung low, Jerison didn't dare utter a single word of protest. Meanwhile, Cloud was mesmerized by Quinley's stunning beauty the moment he laid eyes on her.

"Ms. Tall, it's a pleasure to meet you. I'm Cloud Seizon, scion of Stellaris Sect." Cloud took the initiative to come forward and introduce himself.

"Okay." However, Quinley simply responded by giving him a nonchalant glance, a response that filled Cloud with embarrassment.

"Ms. Tall, where are you heading? Are you searching for the treasure too?" Jared asked as the treasure hunt was now common knowledge in the far north. "I'm not looking for the treasure. Instead, I'm looking for someone..."

Quinley proceeded to briefly relate her search for Josephine to Jared. In contrast to her relaxed tone, Jared's expression was suddenly brimming with emotion.

"Ms. Tall, what are the names of the two girls living with you? Tell me quickly!" Jared demanded as he abruptly grabbed Quinley's arms.

However, his grip was so tight that Quinley furrowed her brows from the pain. "Kid, let go of my sister!" Jerison roared when he saw what Jared was doing.

"Shut up!" Quinley snapped at Jerison with a scowl. When the latter backed off fearfully, Jared released his grip and apologized, "I'm sorry, Ms. Tall. I got too worked up."

"Of the two girls who are staying with the Tall residence, one is called Feenix, while the other is Aislin. As for the one they got me to search for in the cave, her name seems to be Josephine..." Quinley elaborated to Jared.

The mention of the few names caused Jared's body to tremble uncontrollably. "It's them. It's really them!" Jared mumbled. His reaction gave Quinley a shock.

"Quinley, are the two girls you spoke of the ones Kaison captured to pleasure himself with?" Jerison inquired, oblivious to the drastic change in Jared's expression.

The moment he heard Jerison's question, Jared's brows furrowed as a terrifying aura began to envelop every single member of the Tall family.

If what Jerison says is true, Feenix and Aislin must have been sullied by the Tall family! In that case, I'll make sure their entire family is annihilated!

Sensing the murderous intent Jared exuded, Quinley staggered back in fear. Viola, attempting to clear the air, frantically explained, "Ms. Tall, the girls that you mentioned are all Jared's girlfriends. They have been lost a long time, and Jared has been searching for them all this while."

When it dawned upon Quinley what had triggered Jared's fury, she explained, "Jared, you have gotten the wrong idea. Kaison didn't lay a finger on them as I brought them back to my residence. On top of that, he has already been punished for it."

Only after hearing Quinley's explanation did Jared's murderous intent gradually dissipate.

## Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2893

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2893-"You're wrong. I'm now at Third Level Body Fusion Realm," Jared corrected with a smile.

"Even if you're at Third Level Body Fusion Realm, in my eyes, you're still no different from an ant," the cultivator scoffed.

"You've got to be more careful. Don't underestimate him!" Tyrone urged.

"Mr. Stone, you're also a Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator. Why are you so timid now that you're afraid of a Third Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator?"

The cultivator regarded Tyrone in puzzlement.

"You'll soon know why I'm afraid."

After saying that, Tyrone took a step back. Meanwhile, the cultivator walked right up to Jared. "It was this man who injured Vasily earlier, Jared!" Viola declared, pointing at the cultivator.

"Got it. Since he slashed Vasily once, I'll repay him tenfold," Jared announced with an icy look in his eyes.

"You're too arrogant, kid. I-"

Before the cultivator could even finish speaking, Jared blurred into an afterimage and reappeared before his eyes.

"What?" Shock flooded the cultivator, for he had never expected Jared to be so fast. While he was still dazed, he saw that Jared had already swung his sword at him.

A glint of light cut through the air, carrying flickers of flame. He had no time to react at all. In a flash, a deep gash opened on his arm. Seeing that, he swiftly backed away to put some distance between them.

However, Jared would never allow the man to escape. Like a flaming snake, the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand let loose ray after ray of light at the cultivator. At long last, he stopped. By that time, the cultivator had also gone motionless.

The crowd quickly swung their gazes over, only to see that the cultivator had long since been littered with injuries that kept gushing blood. As they watched, still in a trance, the cultivator collapsed to the ground.

Even when Jared was at Second Level Body Fusion Realm, he had no problems killing someone of the Fifth Level, much less when he was already at Third Level Body Fusion Realm. For that reason, even if Cloud, a Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator, were to challenge him, Cloud was destined to be cut down.

When Cloud saw that his subordinate had been slaughtered effortlessly, his expression was finally no longer all that relaxed. His eyes narrowed a fraction and glinted coldly.

"Kid, not only did you free our wyverns without authorization, but you also beat me up. And at present, you killed a member of Stellaris Sect. You deserve death! Thus, you're now a mortal enemy of Stellaris Sect!"

With that said, he let out a roar and abruptly swung his fist at Jared. He moved as fast as lightning, drawing a white arc in the sky. On top of that, the blow came without warning to catch one off guard.

Bam! That punch landed on Jared hard as the man did not even bother to dodge. The strength and force of someone at Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm were unimaginable, and that punch could easily shatter a boulder.

"Jared!"

"Mr. Chance!" Viola and Vasily both screamed in panic upon seeing that Jared did not dodge and took Cloud's blow head-on.

Like a kite whose string had snapped, Jared's body sailed some distance away. That punch sent him flying hundreds of meters away, evidence of its immense force.

Viola and Vasily wanted to go and check on his condition but were stopped by Tyrone and the old hag.

"Hmph! And here I thought you were truly impressive. Yet, you turned out to be nothing special since you can't even dodge a blow from me."

After Cloud had managed to strike Jared with a single blow, his confidence instantly skyrocketed. Viola and Vasily shot daggers at him, wanting nothing more than to beat him up.

"There's no need to look at me like that. When I've had my fill of this chick, I'll send you both to the afterlife together!"

Cloud strutted toward Viola with a sneer on his face.

Slap! As he approached Viola lasciviously, a giant palm appeared out of nowhere and smacked him across the face.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2894-Cloud was promptly sent flying by that slap before landing heavily on the ground. Although it did not injure him severely, it thoroughly humiliated him.

"Who was that? Who?"

Scrambling to his feet, Cloud roared at the top of his lungs. "I merely wanted to test the toughness of my physical body. Unfortunately, it made you overly confident."

Jared sauntered over with disdain written all over his face.

"Y-You're fine?" When Cloud saw that the man did not even suffer a scratch, he was both shocked and livid. Even if it were a cultivator of my cultivation level, that punch earlier would've injured him severely. But Jared, a Third Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator, is completely unharmed?

"You're fine, Jared? You almost gave me a heart attack!" At the sight of Jared walking over unscathed, Viola immediately hugged him and burst into tears.

She was downright afraid that something would happen to the man. If so, she did not want to continue living either, for she had no idea how to survive the nights without him.

"Mr. Chance, you're fine!"

Vasily gaped at Jared with shock etched across his features. If Jared had suffered a blow from Tyrone or some other Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivators and ended up in one piece, it was still something he could accept.

However, Cloud was a Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator and was comparatively impressive even among those of the same cultivation level.

Yet, Jared was still unscathed after taking a blow from him. That made the toughness of his body as clear as day.

"I'm going to kill you! I'll end you!"

Having been sent flying by a slap from Jared, Cloud went ballistic. "You sure spout a lot of nonsense. Haven't you threatened to kill me multiple times already?"

Jared wore a derisive expression on his face.

"Mr. Seizon! Mr. Seizon!"

At that precise moment, Tyrone lightly tugged on the hem of Cloud's shirt. "What is it?" Cloud snarled, shooting a glare at the man since he was seething right then.

"I don't think we should have a direct confrontation with Jared now, Mr. Seizon."

Tyrone could tell that Cloud was likely not even Jared's match. "Nonsense! Should I be afraid of him? I don't believe I can't defeat him!" Cloud bellowed. "It looks like you'll never know my capabilities unless I take you down a peg!"

After saying that, Jared suddenly disappeared. On the heels of that, a ray of golden light flashed as it headed right toward Cloud.

Nonetheless, Cloud did not back down. but roared incessantly. In an instant, a layer of white light blanketed his body.

Like armor, the pure white light enveloped him tightly. It appeared that Stellaris Sect was affluent, for he had quite a number of magical items on him.

Evidently, the layer of armor-like white light was emitted by a formation plate on him. Despite being a Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator, Cloud knew few arcane arrays.

Nevertheless, he had money and could. buy formation plates. The better the formation plate, the more expensive it would be. That said, the formation plate he was using had definitely cost an exorbitant sum.

A flash of contempt flittered across Jared's face. He wants to go head-to-head with me with a formation plate he bought, huh? He's simply courting death!

He started ramming into Cloud with his body. Every impact created an earsplitting bang, and it was as though the void itself was also shaking.

Giving up on using any special moves, he used the most primitive technique of brutal collision to better temper his body.

Right then, Cloud had become his tool yet remained wholly oblivious. In fact, he even desperately activated the formation plates on him, one after another.

"What a rich man." Jared had lost count of the number of formation plates he had destroyed, but the man could still replace them at once. "Argh!" Cloud howled.

He was presently relying entirely on formation plates to fight against Jared. Without formation plates, he would have likely long since been beaten into a pulp by the latter.

On the contrary, Jared was in no hurry, eager to see exactly how wealthy Cloud was.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2894-"No wonder Mr. Chance has to experience much difficulty in ascending to the next Level. As it turns out, his strength improves so much per Level! That Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator probably isn't a match for Mr. Chance then."

Vasily was stunned as he watched Jared and Cloud fight. Viola was equally surprised by Jared's performance. On the other hand, Tyrone and the elderly woman were grimacing.

They could see that Jared was toying with Cloud; Cloud was merely caught up in his anger, roaring and persisting in the fight.

"Argh!" Cloud bellowed, throwing a mighty punch at Jared. He wanted to wrap up the fight as soon as possible. After all, no matter how rich he was, there was a limit to how many formation plates he could carry with him.

These formation plates were his lifesaving devices, but Jared had forced him to use them all. When Cloud's punch landed on Jared, it sent him tumbling backward. Nonetheless, Jared proved to be resilient, and Cloud's punch failed to leave any visible impact on him.

"What's the matter? Run out of formation plates?" Jared asked with a small smile. "I can defeat you even without using formation plates!" Cloud responded, still clinging to his arrogance. Jared sneered. "Since you won't submit to fate, I'll show you my true power."

With that, Jared's aura surged, starting to grow stronger. The Golem Body completely enveloped Jared as the radiant golden aura expanded across hundreds of meters in every direction. When the golden rays appeared, Jared's aura seemed to have become infinite as it kept increasing in intensity.

Cloud paled. He never expected Jared to have held back during the fight earlier.

This is absurd!

"Do you see how powerful I am now?"

As Jared spoke, he had already appeared directly in front of Cloud.

Bam! Before Cloud could do anything, a large hand came crashing down toward him. The large hand caged Cloud, and bolts of lightning crackled within.

"W-What is this?"

Cloud's eyes were wide as shock appeared on his face.

Both Tyrone and the elderly woman even started shaking in fear.

"Thunder Palm!"

As Jared cried out the name of his attack, bolts of lightning descended from within the Thunder Palm and landed on Cloud. Cloud summoned a tremendous amount of strength, channeling his entire reserve of spiritual energy to shield himself.

However, he was still struck down by the bolts of lightning before getting slammed into the ground. Then, with a wave of his hand, Jared dismissed the Thunder Palm. A large crater was left on the ground, and in the middle of it was Cloud's disheveled form.

Terror overwhelmed Cloud's thoughts. If Jared had not stopped in time earlier, he would have been a dead man.

"Do you submit?" Jared queried. looking downward at Cloud.

"Mr. Seizon..."

Tyrone and the elderly woman helped Cloud to his feet. Staring at Jared in dread, Cloud nodded his head vigorously. "Yes. I've lost."

Jared did not do anything else to Cloud at the sight of the latter's fright. After all, he did not have a grudge against Stellaris Sect.

Furthermore, he was at fault for releasing Stellaris Sect's wyverns. As long as Stellaris Sect did not come to seek trouble with him, Jared was not going to attack them.

Additional adversaries only spelled more complications, and Jared already had a full plate of problems to contend with. "In that case, leave. I hope you don't cross me again in the future," Jared uttered, waving his hand dismissively.

Yet, instead of leaving, Cloud opened his mouth as though to speak but then closed it again. Jared shot Cloud an icy gaze and questioned, "What else do you want? Do you want me to kill you?"

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2896-"No, no, no. I was just wondering if I could follow you. This place is full of dangers, and there are more and more people coming here for the treasure. A bloody battle is sure to ensue when the treasure is discovered, so I think it'll be good if we become allies and become a stronger entity," Cloud told Jared.

Cloud realized that Jared was strong, so he wanted to form an alliance with Jared. After all, power was everything in the Ethereal Realm.

Jared glanced at Cloud, contemplating the suggestion. Knowing that Cloud would not try to pull any tricks, he nodded and said, "All right. Come along, then."

Cloud was clearly excited to hear Jared's agreement. Soon, the newly formed group was back on their journey to look for the treasure.

In Quinley's room at the Tall residence, as Feenix and Aislin were under Quinley's protection, they were no longer harassed by Kaison. Both were immensely grateful to Quinley for that.

"Now that the entire far north is in chaos, you should stay here for a bit. Once things settle down, I'll send you both away from here," Quinley said to them.

"Thank you so much, Ms. Tall. However, we have another friend who's still in the cave. We're worried that she'd be in danger, so we have to go and look for her!" Aislin was worried about Josephine. Even though Feenix had left a Phoenix Feather with Josephine so the cold posed no threat to her, Aislin still could not shake off her concern.

"Tell me where the cave is; I'll check it out for you. If you head out like this, I'm afraid my brother will notice you and catch you again. My brother's a massive pervert who's always after women. If I have the time, I'm going to get my eldest brother to teach him a good lesson so that he'll change his ways!"

At the mention of her second brother, a look of fury manifested on Quinley's face. She was a woman, too. If someone had forced himself onto her, she would have wanted to die as well. After all, chastity was important to her.

Although many women in society saw little importance in their bodies and had no issues in selling their bodies for money, they were not the majority.

It was best for women to respect themselves. After a moment of contemplation, Feenix and Aislin told the location of the cave and Josephine's hiding spot to Quinley.

"Okay, don't worry. I'll head off right. away. No matter whether or not your friend is there, I'll tell you the outcome. Stay in my room and don't wander off. Someone will bring you your meals every day."

With that, Quinley left her room. Just as she was about to depart from the Tall residence, the guard by the exit stopped her.

"Ms. Tall, Mr. Mason has instructed us to not let you leave the Tall residence," the guard informed her.

"Get lost! I need some fresh air."

Quinley shoved the guard aside and started heading out again. However, the two guards blocked her way once more. Quinley stiffened for a second before frowning. "Are you trying to court death?"

"Ms. Tall, even if you kill us, we can't let you leave. This is an order from Mr. Mason himself," the guards replied. "Don't you dare assume that I won't kill you!"

As Quinley said that, she raised her hand, poised to strike. However, the guards remained still. Even at the threat of death, they refused to let Quinley leave.

At that, Quinley had no choice but to lower her hand. She was just trying to scare them into submission. There was no way she would actually kill them.

After all, they were merely following orders.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2897-"Fine. If you won't let me leave, I'll go find my brother."

Quinley angrily stormed toward Mason's house. In the meantime, Mason was in the middle of a discussion with several elders.

"Mr. Mason, the entire land is now in chaos. Battles are happening everywhere. Moreover, we've discovered that a large number of Demonic Cultivators have snuck into the groups of cultivators, searching for the treasure and competing for resources," the grand elder, Ambrose, reported to Mason.

"How are the Archaic Body cultivators responding?" Mason queried. "The leader of the Archaic Body cultivators doesn't seem to have taken any actions toward this, but Archaic Body cultivator Vasily has left with several cultivators from other places. I think they're on a treasure hunt, and they've even brought along the Demon Flogger," Ambrose whispered.

"The Demon Flogger?" A faint smile appeared on Mason's lips. "It looks like that old man knows that the demons will be using the chaos as an opportunity to grab resources and territories. He deliberately released the Archaic Body cultivators' treasure map to stir up chaos in the far north to lure out the demons hiding here. Now that he has gotten what he wants, I'm just worried that the Archaic Body cultivators can't annihilate all these demons. Mr. Ambrose, you should send out more men. Kill all demons on sight. Let's help out the Archaic Body cultivators. If the demons are not wiped out, I doubt the Archaic Body cultivators will ever know peace."

Mason had already figured out the intentions of the Archaic Body cultivators. "Mr. Mason, we're going to lend the Archaic Body cultivators a helping hand? I thought we were enemies," Ambrose asked, confused. "Enemies?" Mason smirked. "Remember, our real enemies are the demons of the far north. Don't assume that the demons are of no threat to us because of their lack of actions in the last few years. They've been resting and recuperating.

Once they grow stronger, they'll devour us all without any mercy. In comparison to the ruthless demons, what are the Archaic Body cultivators? I'm sure that's what that old man thinks too. After all, their forefathers killed many demons and even sealed off the demons' divine souls. If the demons return to their peak state, do you think the Archaic Body cultivators can survive?"

Mason's words astounded the others. As it turned out, the ones they thought were their enemies were not their real enemies.

It seemed like everything in the world would change-enemies would become allies, and new enemies would appear. It was just a matter of whether one's personal gains were affected.

In the face of the ruthless demons, the Tall family would be willing to stand on the same side as the Archaic Body cultivators. As expected of a high-ranking family member! They always see the bigger picture.

Right as Mason was discussing with the elders, Quinley barged into the room and questioned, "Mason, why won't you let me go out?"

Mason furrowed his brows when he saw his sister. He then waved to dismiss the elders. This sister of his was dear to him, and he spoiled her. If it had been Kaison or Jerison who barged into the room, Mason would have slapped them.

However, it was Quinley, and Mason would never lose his temper with her. "Quinn, I'm just worried that you'd be in danger. You know how much of a mess the far north is in right now. It's not safe out there. What if someone targets you outside? You're a girl. If a bad guy targets you, and if anything happens to you, how am I going to keep living? How am I going to face our parents in the afterlife?" Mason somberly explained.

Quinley then grabbed Mason's arm and started persuading her brother in a sweet voice, "Mason, if you're scared that something might happen to me, you can send two people to come with me. I want to head out because I have something to do."

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2898-The anger within Mason dissipated when he saw Quinley's action.

"Is it because of the two girls?" Mason inquired. "Mason, you know about that?" A sheepish smile appeared on Quinley's face.

"Is there anything in the Tall residence that I don't know about?" Mason responded, chuckling.

"Hey, if you knew about that, then why didn't you intervene when Kaison captured them both and nearly forced himself onto them? Thank god I arrived there quickly enough, or else Kaison would've gotten his way. Kaison's too perverse! If I see him around, I'm going to start shouting at him!" Quinley grumbled.

"You're right. It's time for me to intervene in Kaison's matters, but you shouldn't shout at him so often. He's your older brother, after all. I'll find a wife for your brother soon. Maybe he'll change his ways a little after that," Mason told her.

"Mason, when are you going to find a wife, then?" Quinley queried.

"Never mind about me. I'm already spending most of my time fretting about you all. Where would I get the time to find a wife? If you want to head outside, go look for Mr. Ambrose and have him assign a few people to guard you. Also, get a few more protective formation plates from the warehouse. You have to be careful and stay out of trouble. My heart will break if you get hurt," Mason muttered, exasperated.

"Thank you, Mason! Love you!"

Quinley pecked a kiss on her brother's cheek before speeding out. Mason could only smile helplessly at Quinley's disappearing figure. He loved his sister so much that he had no choice but to dote on her.

After taking the formation plates and getting a few bodyguards assigned to her, Quinley left the Tall residence to look for the cave that Feenix and Aislin mentioned.

Meanwhile, Jared and the others were walking on icy grounds. Once in a while, they would spot a few cultivators' bodies around. The once-peaceful

land of the far north had now turned into a land of bloodshed. Selfishness was born in times of greed.

"We have to be careful and avoid conflict as much as we can. Our aim is to look for the treasure, not compete for resources," Jared whispered.

Jared's words were meant for Cloud and the others. After all, Vasily and Viola would not snatch resources from other cultivators. However, Cloud's group was different. As the master of Stellaris Sect, he would instinctively go after the weak.

"Don't worry, Jared. Since I've decided to follow you, I'll be heeding your words and only focus on looking for the treasure."

Cloud was quick to show his loyalty toward Jared. Upon witnessing the lifeless forms of the deceased cultivators, he discerned that this land was undergoing a significant transformation.

After almost a whole day of traveling, Jared suddenly raised his hand and signaled the group to halt. Then, he fixed his gaze on a small mound of snow up ahead.

"Stop sneaking around and come out," Jared yelled at the snow mound. Sure enough, five people emerged, and the leading figure was none other than Jerison, the third son of the Tall family. Upon seeing Jerison, Vasily grimaced.

"I never thought that we'd meet again. On my territory, no less!"

Jerison smirked as he looked at Jared. Jared cast a brief glance at Jerison before shifting his attention to the individuals standing behind him. They were merely cultivators at the Fifth Level of Body Fusion Realm and thus were no threat to Jared.

Even if Jared did nothing, Cloud, as a Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator, would be able to deal with them.

"Indeed, what a coincidence. Were you hiding here waiting for me?" Jared asked, no hint of panic in his voice.

"Correct. I've been waiting for you. I've yet to settle the score for that incident in Jipsdale's arena!" Jerison hissed, narrowing his eyes as an icy look crept into them. "So? Do you think you and your men can stop me?" Jared questioned derisively.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2899-Jerison scrutinized Jared's companions. Other than Viola and Vasily, Tyrone and the old hag were Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivators, while Cloud was a Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator. In terms of strength, his opponents were evidently more powerful than his group.

After sweeping his gaze across Cloud and the others, Jerison said, "Mister, we are members of the Tall family of the far north. I'm sure you've heard of us before. Can you tell me who you are?"

Jerison could tell that Cloud and his two companions weren't part of Jared's group from their positioning. The moment Jerison emerged with his men, Viola and Vasily had stood on Jared's flanks to protect him from danger while Tyrone and the old hag had moved to shield Cloud.

Consequently, Jerison deduced that the two groups weren't really allies and might have just temporarily formed a party during their journey. One couldn't deny how keen Jerison's observation was.

"I'm Cloud Seizon of Stellaris Sect." Cloud had naturally heard of the Tall family before and was well aware of their influence in the far north.

"Oh, I didn't expect you to be a member of Stellaris Sect. I would like to apologize for my indiscretions. I have a personal feud with this man here and hope that you will stay out of it," Jerison suggested with a slight bow.

Cloud was briefly stunned. Just as he was at a loss for words, Jared interjected, "I don't need anyone else to interfere. I alone am enough to kick your asses."

The words triggered a snigger from Jerison. "Bullsh\*t, kid. I have with me the elites of the Tall family. Every one of them is a Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator! Do you really think you can take all of us down alone? You must be dreaming."

"If you don't believe me, you're welcome to try. However, once I have defeated you, you had better stay out of my way forever!"

Jared had no intention of killing Jerison, for he didn't want to make enemies out of the Tall family. Instead, his priority was to find the treasure.

"Fine. If you can beat the few of us, I'll get out of your way going forward," Jerison readily agreed, as he didn't believe that Jared could win.

"The two of you, back down," Jared instructed Vasily and Viola. Both of them promptly nodded and took a few steps back. Well aware of Jared's strength, they knew the former would make easy work of a few Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivators.

Cloud, too, backed off together with his companions before looking at Jerison as if the latter was an idiot. He had no doubt that the latter was about to be humiliated by Jared.

"Surround him!" With a wave of Jerison's hand, four elite cultivators moved to encircle Jared. "Kid, I'm going to turn you into an ice statue and seal you away in the far north for eternity."

Jerison let out a snigger before unleashing plumes of white mist from his body. At the same time, his four elite subordinates unleashed the same white mist that consisted of frost energy.

Anything that the frost energy came into contact with would be instantly frozen. With that, the frost energy of the five cultivators began to bear down upon Jared.

"Stop!" Just as Jared was about to be encapsulated by the frost energy, a feminine shout echoed out. Thereafter, Quinley landed right beside Jared before waving her hand to dissipate the frost energy.

The sudden turn of events caused Jerison to retract his frost energy and ask, "Quinley, what are you doing?"

"Jerison, how can you harm someone indiscriminately?" Quinley questioned Jerison.

"Quinley, this guy humiliated me back in Jipsdale's arena. I'm now seeking revenge. Do you know him? Why are you helping him?" Jerison asked quizzically. "Of course I know him! He's my savior.

Without him, I would already have been killed," Quinley declared loudly.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2900-"Huh? Savior?" The stunned Jerison was filled with disbelief.

"I don't believe you. You must be lying, as he's weaker than you. How is it possible that he saved you? Get out of my way. I'm going to rip him apart. Men, prepare for attack!" Jerison barked, refusing to believe Quinley at all.

"I dare you." Quinley's fiery glare sent a chill down their spines. Just as Jerison was about to say something, Quinley walked up to him and gave him a slap.

"How dare you disobey me! Do you want me to tell Mason and have him order you to be brought back and taught a lesson?"

Quinley stared daggers at Jerison, causing him to shudder in fear. Putting on a pitiful expression, Jerison held onto Quinley's arm. "Quinley, don't tell Mason about this. I'm sorry. I'll do whatever you tell me to, all right?"

Jared couldn't help but burst into laughter at the sudden change in Jerison. It seems that everyone has a weakness. This younger brother is afraid of his sister. He has no choice but to bow down to the family hierarchy.

"Are you hurt?" Quinley asked upon returning to Jared's side. The latter shook his head with a smile. "Let me know if he ever causes trouble for you again, and I'll put him in his place. All he does is create a mess wherever he goes!"

Quinley shot her younger brother a glare as she spoke. With his head hung low, Jerison didn't dare utter a single word of protest. Meanwhile, Cloud was mesmerized by Quinley's stunning beauty the moment he laid eyes on her.

"Ms. Tall, it's a pleasure to meet you. I'm Cloud Seizon, scion of Stellaris Sect." Cloud took the initiative to come forward and introduce himself.

"Okay." However, Quinley simply responded by giving him a nonchalant glance, a response that filled Cloud with embarrassment.

"Ms. Tall, where are you heading? Are you searching for the treasure too?" Jared asked as the treasure hunt was now common knowledge in the far north. "I'm not looking for the treasure. Instead, I'm looking for someone..."

Quinley proceeded to briefly relate her search for Josephine to Jared. In contrast to her relaxed tone, Jared's expression was suddenly brimming with emotion.

"Ms. Tall, what are the names of the two girls living with you? Tell me quickly!" Jared demanded as he abruptly grabbed Quinley's arms.

However, his grip was so tight that Quinley furrowed her brows from the pain. "Kid, let go of my sister!" Jerison roared when he saw what Jared was doing.

"Shut up!" Quinley snapped at Jerison with a scowl. When the latter backed off fearfully, Jared released his grip and apologized, "I'm sorry, Ms. Tall. I got too worked up."

"Of the two girls who are staying with the Tall residence, one is called Feenix, while the other is Aislin. As for the one they got me to search for in the cave, her name seems to be Josephine..." Quinley elaborated to Jared.

The mention of the few names caused Jared's body to tremble uncontrollably. "It's them. It's really them!" Jared mumbled. His reaction gave Quinley a shock.

"Quinley, are the two girls you spoke of the ones Kaison captured to pleasure himself with?" Jerison inquired, oblivious to the drastic change in Jared's expression.

The moment he heard Jerison's question, Jared's brows furrowed as a terrifying aura began to envelop every single member of the Tall family.

If what Jerison says is true, Feenix and Aislin must have been sullied by the Tall family! In that case, I'll make sure their entire family is annihilated!

Sensing the murderous intent Jared exuded, Quinley staggered back in fear. Viola, attempting to clear the air, frantically explained, "Ms. Tall, the girls that you mentioned are all Jared's girlfriends. They have been lost a long time, and Jared has been searching for them all this while."

When it dawned upon Quinley what had triggered Jared's fury, she explained, "Jared, you have gotten the wrong idea. Kaison didn't lay a finger on them as I brought them back to my residence. On top of that, he has already been punished for it." Only after hearing Quinley's explanation did Jared's murderous intent gradually dissipate.

## Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2894

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2894-Cloud was promptly sent flying by that slap before landing heavily on the ground. Although it did not injure him severely, it thoroughly humiliated him.

"Who was that? Who?"

Scrambling to his feet, Cloud roared at the top of his lungs. "I merely wanted to test the toughness of my physical body. Unfortunately, it made you overly confident."

Jared sauntered over with disdain written all over his face.

"Y-You're fine?" When Cloud saw that the man did not even suffer a scratch, he was both shocked and livid. Even if it were a cultivator of my cultivation level, that punch earlier would've injured him severely. But Jared, a Third Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator, is completely unharmed?

"You're fine, Jared? You almost gave me a heart attack!" At the sight of Jared walking over unscathed, Viola immediately hugged him and burst into tears.

She was downright afraid that something would happen to the man. If so, she did not want to continue living either, for she had no idea how to survive the nights without him.

"Mr. Chance, you're fine!"

Vasily gaped at Jared with shock etched across his features. If Jared had suffered a blow from Tyrone or some other Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivators and ended up in one piece, it was still something he could accept.

However, Cloud was a Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator and was comparatively impressive even among those of the same cultivation level.

Yet, Jared was still unscathed after taking a blow from him. That made the toughness of his body as clear as day.

"I'm going to kill you! I'll end you!"

Having been sent flying by a slap from Jared, Cloud went ballistic. "You sure spout a lot of nonsense. Haven't you threatened to kill me multiple times already?"

Jared wore a derisive expression on his face.

"Mr. Seizon! Mr. Seizon!"

At that precise moment, Tyrone lightly tugged on the hem of Cloud's shirt. "What is it?" Cloud snarled, shooting a glare at the man since he was seething right then.

"I don't think we should have a direct confrontation with Jared now, Mr. Seizon."

Tyrone could tell that Cloud was likely not even Jared's match. "Nonsense! Should I be afraid of him? I don't believe I can't defeat him!" Cloud bellowed. "It looks like you'll never know my capabilities unless I take you down a peg!"

After saying that, Jared suddenly disappeared. On the heels of that, a ray of golden light flashed as it headed right toward Cloud.

Nonetheless, Cloud did not back down. but roared incessantly. In an instant, a layer of white light blanketed his body.

Like armor, the pure white light enveloped him tightly. It appeared that Stellaris Sect was affluent, for he had quite a number of magical items on him.

Evidently, the layer of armor-like white light was emitted by a formation plate on him. Despite being a Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator, Cloud knew few arcane arrays.

Nevertheless, he had money and could. buy formation plates. The better the formation plate, the more expensive it would be. That said, the formation plate he was using had definitely cost an exorbitant sum.

A flash of contempt flittered across Jared's face. He wants to go head-to-head with me with a formation plate he bought, huh? He's simply courting death!

He started ramming into Cloud with his body. Every impact created an earsplitting bang, and it was as though the void itself was also shaking. Giving up on using any special moves, he used the most primitive technique of brutal collision to better temper his body.

Right then, Cloud had become his tool yet remained wholly oblivious. In fact, he even desperately activated the formation plates on him, one after another.

"What a rich man." Jared had lost count of the number of formation plates he had destroyed, but the man could still replace them at once.

"Argh!" Cloud howled.

He was presently relying entirely on formation plates to fight against Jared. Without formation plates, he would have likely long since been beaten into a pulp by the latter.

On the contrary, Jared was in no hurry, eager to see exactly how wealthy Cloud was.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2894-"No wonder Mr. Chance has to experience much difficulty in ascending to the next Level. As it turns out, his strength improves so much per Level! That Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator probably isn't a match for Mr. Chance then."

Vasily was stunned as he watched Jared and Cloud fight. Viola was equally surprised by Jared's performance. On the other hand, Tyrone and the elderly woman were grimacing.

They could see that Jared was toying with Cloud; Cloud was merely caught up in his anger, roaring and persisting in the fight.

"Argh!" Cloud bellowed, throwing a mighty punch at Jared. He wanted to wrap up the fight as soon as possible. After all, no matter how rich he was, there was a limit to how many formation plates he could carry with him.

These formation plates were his lifesaving devices, but Jared had forced him to use them all. When Cloud's punch landed on Jared, it sent him tumbling backward. Nonetheless, Jared proved to be resilient, and Cloud's punch failed to leave any visible impact on him.

"What's the matter? Run out of formation plates?" Jared asked with a small smile. "I can defeat you even without using formation plates!" Cloud

responded, still clinging to his arrogance. Jared sneered. "Since you won't submit to fate, I'll show you my true power."

With that, Jared's aura surged, starting to grow stronger. The Golem Body completely enveloped Jared as the radiant golden aura expanded across hundreds of meters in every direction. When the golden rays appeared, Jared's aura seemed to have become infinite as it kept increasing in intensity.

Cloud paled. He never expected Jared to have held back during the fight earlier.

This is absurd!

"Do you see how powerful I am now?"

As Jared spoke, he had already appeared directly in front of Cloud.

Bam! Before Cloud could do anything, a large hand came crashing down toward him. The large hand caged Cloud, and bolts of lightning crackled within.

"W-What is this?"

Cloud's eyes were wide as shock appeared on his face.

Both Tyrone and the elderly woman even started shaking in fear.

"Thunder Palm!"

As Jared cried out the name of his attack, bolts of lightning descended from within the Thunder Palm and landed on Cloud. Cloud summoned a tremendous amount of strength, channeling his entire reserve of spiritual energy to shield himself.

However, he was still struck down by the bolts of lightning before getting slammed into the ground. Then, with a wave of his hand, Jared dismissed the Thunder Palm. A large crater was left on the ground, and in the middle of it was Cloud's disheveled form.

Terror overwhelmed Cloud's thoughts. If Jared had not stopped in time earlier, he would have been a dead man.

"Do you submit?" Jared queried. looking downward at Cloud.

"Mr. Seizon..."

Tyrone and the elderly woman helped Cloud to his feet. Staring at Jared in dread, Cloud nodded his head vigorously. "Yes. I've lost."

Jared did not do anything else to Cloud at the sight of the latter's fright. After all, he did not have a grudge against Stellaris Sect.

Furthermore, he was at fault for releasing Stellaris Sect's wyverns. As long as Stellaris Sect did not come to seek trouble with him, Jared was not going to attack them.

Additional adversaries only spelled more complications, and Jared already had a full plate of problems to contend with. "In that case, leave. I hope you don't cross me again in the future," Jared uttered, waving his hand dismissively.

Yet, instead of leaving, Cloud opened his mouth as though to speak but then closed it again. Jared shot Cloud an icy gaze and questioned, "What else do you want? Do you want me to kill you?"

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2896-"No, no, no. I was just wondering if I could follow you. This place is full of dangers, and there are more and more people coming here for the treasure. A bloody battle is sure to ensue when the treasure is discovered, so I think it'll be good if we become allies and become a stronger entity," Cloud told Jared.

Cloud realized that Jared was strong, so he wanted to form an alliance with Jared. After all, power was everything in the Ethereal Realm.

Jared glanced at Cloud, contemplating the suggestion. Knowing that Cloud would not try to pull any tricks, he nodded and said, "All right. Come along, then."

Cloud was clearly excited to hear Jared's agreement. Soon, the newly formed group was back on their journey to look for the treasure.

In Quinley's room at the Tall residence, as Feenix and Aislin were under Quinley's protection, they were no longer harassed by Kaison. Both were immensely grateful to Quinley for that.

"Now that the entire far north is in chaos, you should stay here for a bit. Once things settle down, I'll send you both away from here," Quinley said to them.

"Thank you so much, Ms. Tall. However, we have another friend who's still in the cave. We're worried that she'd be in danger, so we have to go and look for her!"

Aislin was worried about Josephine. Even though Feenix had left a Phoenix Feather with Josephine so the cold posed no threat to her, Aislin still could not shake off her concern.

"Tell me where the cave is; I'll check it out for you. If you head out like this, I'm afraid my brother will notice you and catch you again. My brother's a massive pervert who's always after women. If I have the time, I'm going to get my eldest brother to teach him a good lesson so that he'll change his ways!"

At the mention of her second brother, a look of fury manifested on Quinley's face. She was a woman, too. If someone had forced himself onto her, she would have wanted to die as well. After all, chastity was important to her.

Although many women in society saw little importance in their bodies and had no issues in selling their bodies for money, they were not the majority.

It was best for women to respect themselves. After a moment of contemplation, Feenix and Aislin told the location of the cave and Josephine's hiding spot to Quinley.

"Okay, don't worry. I'll head off right. away. No matter whether or not your friend is there, I'll tell you the outcome. Stay in my room and don't wander off. Someone will bring you your meals every day."

With that, Quinley left her room. Just as she was about to depart from the Tall residence, the guard by the exit stopped her.

"Ms. Tall, Mr. Mason has instructed us to not let you leave the Tall residence," the guard informed her.

"Get lost! I need some fresh air."

Quinley shoved the guard aside and started heading out again. However, the two guards blocked her way once more. Quinley stiffened for a second before frowning. "Are you trying to court death?"

"Ms. Tall, even if you kill us, we can't let you leave. This is an order from Mr. Mason himself," the guards replied. "Don't you dare assume that I won't kill you!"

As Quinley said that, she raised her hand, poised to strike. However, the guards remained still. Even at the threat of death, they refused to let Quinley leave.

At that, Quinley had no choice but to lower her hand. She was just trying to scare them into submission. There was no way she would actually kill them.

After all, they were merely following orders.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2897-"Fine. If you won't let me leave, I'll go find my brother."

Quinley angrily stormed toward Mason's house. In the meantime, Mason was in the middle of a discussion with several elders.

"Mr. Mason, the entire land is now in chaos. Battles are happening everywhere. Moreover, we've discovered that a large number of Demonic Cultivators have snuck into the groups of cultivators, searching for the treasure and competing for resources," the grand elder, Ambrose, reported to Mason.

"How are the Archaic Body cultivators responding?" Mason queried. "The leader of the Archaic Body cultivators doesn't seem to have taken any actions toward this, but Archaic Body cultivator Vasily has left with several cultivators from other places. I think they're on a treasure hunt, and they've even brought along the Demon Flogger," Ambrose whispered.

"The Demon Flogger?" A faint smile appeared on Mason's lips. "It looks like that old man knows that the demons will be using the chaos as an opportunity to grab resources and territories. He deliberately released the Archaic Body cultivators' treasure map to stir up chaos in the far north to lure out the demons hiding here. Now that he has gotten what he wants, I'm just worried that the Archaic Body cultivators can't annihilate all these demons. Mr. Ambrose, you should send out more men. Kill all demons on sight. Let's help out the Archaic Body cultivators. If the demons are not wiped out, I doubt the Archaic Body cultivators will ever know peace." Mason had already figured out the intentions of the Archaic Body cultivators. "Mr. Mason, we're going to lend the Archaic Body cultivators a helping hand? I thought we were enemies," Ambrose asked, confused.

"Enemies?" Mason smirked. "Remember, our real enemies are the demons of the far north. Don't assume that the demons are of no threat to us because of their lack of actions in the last few years. They've been resting and recuperating.

Once they grow stronger, they'll devour us all without any mercy. In comparison to the ruthless demons, what are the Archaic Body cultivators? I'm sure that's what that old man thinks too. After all, their forefathers killed many demons and even sealed off the demons' divine souls. If the demons return to their peak state, do you think the Archaic Body cultivators can survive?"

Mason's words astounded the others. As it turned out, the ones they thought were their enemies were not their real enemies.

It seemed like everything in the world would change-enemies would become allies, and new enemies would appear. It was just a matter of whether one's personal gains were affected.

In the face of the ruthless demons, the Tall family would be willing to stand on the same side as the Archaic Body cultivators. As expected of a high-ranking family member! They always see the bigger picture.

Right as Mason was discussing with the elders, Quinley barged into the room and questioned, "Mason, why won't you let me go out?"

Mason furrowed his brows when he saw his sister. He then waved to dismiss the elders. This sister of his was dear to him, and he spoiled her. If it had been Kaison or Jerison who barged into the room, Mason would have slapped them.

However, it was Quinley, and Mason would never lose his temper with her. "Quinn, I'm just worried that you'd be in danger. You know how much of a mess the far north is in right now. It's not safe out there. What if someone targets you outside? You're a girl. If a bad guy targets you, and if anything happens to you, how am I going to keep living? How am I going to face our parents in the afterlife?" Mason somberly explained. Quinley then grabbed Mason's arm and started persuading her brother in a sweet voice, "Mason, if you're scared that something might happen to me, you can send two people to come with me. I want to head out because I have something to do."

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2898-The anger within Mason dissipated when he saw Quinley's action.

"Is it because of the two girls?" Mason inquired. "Mason, you know about that?" A sheepish smile appeared on Quinley's face.

"Is there anything in the Tall residence that I don't know about?" Mason responded, chuckling.

"Hey, if you knew about that, then why didn't you intervene when Kaison captured them both and nearly forced himself onto them? Thank god I arrived there quickly enough, or else Kaison would've gotten his way. Kaison's too perverse! If I see him around, I'm going to start shouting at him!" Quinley grumbled.

"You're right. It's time for me to intervene in Kaison's matters, but you shouldn't shout at him so often. He's your older brother, after all. I'll find a wife for your brother soon. Maybe he'll change his ways a little after that," Mason told her.

"Mason, when are you going to find a wife, then?" Quinley queried.

"Never mind about me. I'm already spending most of my time fretting about you all. Where would I get the time to find a wife? If you want to head outside, go look for Mr. Ambrose and have him assign a few people to guard you. Also, get a few more protective formation plates from the warehouse. You have to be careful and stay out of trouble. My heart will break if you get hurt," Mason muttered, exasperated.

"Thank you, Mason! Love you!"

Quinley pecked a kiss on her brother's cheek before speeding out. Mason could only smile helplessly at Quinley's disappearing figure. He loved his sister so much that he had no choice but to dote on her.

After taking the formation plates and getting a few bodyguards assigned to her, Quinley left the Tall residence to look for the cave that Feenix and Aislin mentioned.

Meanwhile, Jared and the others were walking on icy grounds. Once in a while, they would spot a few cultivators' bodies around. The once-peaceful land of the far north had now turned into a land of bloodshed. Selfishness was born in times of greed.

"We have to be careful and avoid conflict as much as we can. Our aim is to look for the treasure, not compete for resources," Jared whispered.

Jared's words were meant for Cloud and the others. After all, Vasily and Viola would not snatch resources from other cultivators. However, Cloud's group was different. As the master of Stellaris Sect, he would instinctively go after the weak.

"Don't worry, Jared. Since I've decided to follow you, I'll be heeding your words and only focus on looking for the treasure."

Cloud was quick to show his loyalty toward Jared. Upon witnessing the lifeless forms of the deceased cultivators, he discerned that this land was undergoing a significant transformation.

After almost a whole day of traveling, Jared suddenly raised his hand and signaled the group to halt. Then, he fixed his gaze on a small mound of snow up ahead.

"Stop sneaking around and come out," Jared yelled at the snow mound. Sure enough, five people emerged, and the leading figure was none other than Jerison, the third son of the Tall family. Upon seeing Jerison, Vasily grimaced.

"I never thought that we'd meet again. On my territory, no less!"

Jerison smirked as he looked at Jared. Jared cast a brief glance at Jerison before shifting his attention to the individuals standing behind him. They were merely cultivators at the Fifth Level of Body Fusion Realm and thus were no threat to Jared.

Even if Jared did nothing, Cloud, as a Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator, would be able to deal with them.

"Indeed, what a coincidence. Were you hiding here waiting for me?" Jared asked, no hint of panic in his voice.

"Correct. I've been waiting for you. I've yet to settle the score for that incident in Jipsdale's arena!" Jerison hissed, narrowing his eyes as an icy look crept into them. "So? Do you think you and your men can stop me?" Jared questioned derisively.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2899-Jerison scrutinized Jared's companions. Other than Viola and Vasily, Tyrone and the old hag were Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivators, while Cloud was a Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator. In terms of strength, his opponents were evidently more powerful than his group.

After sweeping his gaze across Cloud and the others, Jerison said, "Mister, we are members of the Tall family of the far north. I'm sure you've heard of us before. Can you tell me who you are?"

Jerison could tell that Cloud and his two companions weren't part of Jared's group from their positioning. The moment Jerison emerged with his men, Viola and Vasily had stood on Jared's flanks to protect him from danger while Tyrone and the old hag had moved to shield Cloud.

Consequently, Jerison deduced that the two groups weren't really allies and might have just temporarily formed a party during their journey. One couldn't deny how keen Jerison's observation was.

"I'm Cloud Seizon of Stellaris Sect." Cloud had naturally heard of the Tall family before and was well aware of their influence in the far north.

"Oh, I didn't expect you to be a member of Stellaris Sect. I would like to apologize for my indiscretions. I have a personal feud with this man here and hope that you will stay out of it," Jerison suggested with a slight bow.

Cloud was briefly stunned. Just as he was at a loss for words, Jared interjected, "I don't need anyone else to interfere. I alone am enough to kick your asses."

The words triggered a snigger from Jerison. "Bullsh\*t, kid. I have with me the elites of the Tall family. Every one of them is a Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator! Do you really think you can take all of us down alone? You must be dreaming."

"If you don't believe me, you're welcome to try. However, once I have defeated you, you had better stay out of my way forever!"

Jared had no intention of killing Jerison, for he didn't want to make enemies out of the Tall family. Instead, his priority was to find the treasure.

"Fine. If you can beat the few of us, I'll get out of your way going forward," Jerison readily agreed, as he didn't believe that Jared could win.

"The two of you, back down," Jared instructed Vasily and Viola. Both of them promptly nodded and took a few steps back. Well aware of Jared's strength, they knew the former would make easy work of a few Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivators.

Cloud, too, backed off together with his companions before looking at Jerison as if the latter was an idiot. He had no doubt that the latter was about to be humiliated by Jared.

"Surround him!" With a wave of Jerison's hand, four elite cultivators moved to encircle Jared. "Kid, I'm going to turn you into an ice statue and seal you away in the far north for eternity."

Jerison let out a snigger before unleashing plumes of white mist from his body. At the same time, his four elite subordinates unleashed the same white mist that consisted of frost energy.

Anything that the frost energy came into contact with would be instantly frozen. With that, the frost energy of the five cultivators began to bear down upon Jared.

"Stop!" Just as Jared was about to be encapsulated by the frost energy, a feminine shout echoed out. Thereafter, Quinley landed right beside Jared before waving her hand to dissipate the frost energy.

The sudden turn of events caused Jerison to retract his frost energy and ask, "Quinley, what are you doing?"

"Jerison, how can you harm someone indiscriminately?" Quinley questioned Jerison.

"Quinley, this guy humiliated me back in Jipsdale's arena. I'm now seeking revenge. Do you know him? Why are you helping him?" Jerison asked quizzically. "Of course I know him! He's my savior.

Without him, I would already have been killed," Quinley declared loudly.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2900-"Huh? Savior?" The stunned Jerison was filled with disbelief.

"I don't believe you. You must be lying, as he's weaker than you. How is it possible that he saved you? Get out of my way. I'm going to rip him apart. Men, prepare for attack!" Jerison barked, refusing to believe Quinley at all.

"I dare you." Quinley's fiery glare sent a chill down their spines. Just as Jerison was about to say something, Quinley walked up to him and gave him a slap.

"How dare you disobey me! Do you want me to tell Mason and have him order you to be brought back and taught a lesson?"

Quinley stared daggers at Jerison, causing him to shudder in fear. Putting on a pitiful expression, Jerison held onto Quinley's arm. "Quinley, don't tell Mason about this. I'm sorry. I'll do whatever you tell me to, all right?"

Jared couldn't help but burst into laughter at the sudden change in Jerison. It seems that everyone has a weakness. This younger brother is afraid of his sister. He has no choice but to bow down to the family hierarchy.

"Are you hurt?" Quinley asked upon returning to Jared's side. The latter shook his head with a smile. "Let me know if he ever causes trouble for you again, and I'll put him in his place. All he does is create a mess wherever he goes!"

Quinley shot her younger brother a glare as she spoke. With his head hung low, Jerison didn't dare utter a single word of protest. Meanwhile, Cloud was mesmerized by Quinley's stunning beauty the moment he laid eyes on her.

"Ms. Tall, it's a pleasure to meet you. I'm Cloud Seizon, scion of Stellaris Sect." Cloud took the initiative to come forward and introduce himself.

"Okay." However, Quinley simply responded by giving him a nonchalant glance, a response that filled Cloud with embarrassment.

"Ms. Tall, where are you heading? Are you searching for the treasure too?" Jared asked as the treasure hunt was now common knowledge in the far north. "I'm not looking for the treasure. Instead, I'm looking for someone..."

Quinley proceeded to briefly relate her search for Josephine to Jared. In contrast to her relaxed tone, Jared's expression was suddenly brimming with emotion.

"Ms. Tall, what are the names of the two girls living with you? Tell me quickly!" Jared demanded as he abruptly grabbed Quinley's arms.

However, his grip was so tight that Quinley furrowed her brows from the pain. "Kid, let go of my sister!" Jerison roared when he saw what Jared was doing.

"Shut up!" Quinley snapped at Jerison with a scowl. When the latter backed off fearfully, Jared released his grip and apologized, "I'm sorry, Ms. Tall. I got too worked up."

"Of the two girls who are staying with the Tall residence, one is called Feenix, while the other is Aislin. As for the one they got me to search for in the cave, her name seems to be Josephine..." Quinley elaborated to Jared.

The mention of the few names caused Jared's body to tremble uncontrollably. "It's them. It's really them!" Jared mumbled. His reaction gave Quinley a shock.

"Quinley, are the two girls you spoke of the ones Kaison captured to pleasure himself with?" Jerison inquired, oblivious to the drastic change in Jared's expression.

The moment he heard Jerison's question, Jared's brows furrowed as a terrifying aura began to envelop every single member of the Tall family.

If what Jerison says is true, Feenix and Aislin must have been sullied by the Tall family! In that case, I'll make sure their entire family is annihilated!

Sensing the murderous intent Jared exuded, Quinley staggered back in fear. Viola, attempting to clear the air, frantically explained, "Ms. Tall, the girls that you mentioned are all Jared's girlfriends. They have been lost a long time, and Jared has been searching for them all this while." When it dawned upon Quinley what had triggered Jared's fury, she explained, "Jared, you have gotten the wrong idea. Kaison didn't lay a finger on them as I brought them back to my residence. On top of that, he has already been punished for it."

Only after hearing Quinley's explanation did Jared's murderous intent gradually dissipate.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2895**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2894-"No wonder Mr. Chance has to experience much difficulty in ascending to the next Level. As it turns out, his strength improves so much per Level! That Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator probably isn't a match for Mr. Chance then."

Vasily was stunned as he watched Jared and Cloud fight. Viola was equally surprised by Jared's performance. On the other hand, Tyrone and the elderly woman were grimacing.

They could see that Jared was toying with Cloud; Cloud was merely caught up in his anger, roaring and persisting in the fight.

"Argh!" Cloud bellowed, throwing a mighty punch at Jared. He wanted to wrap up the fight as soon as possible. After all, no matter how rich he was, there was a limit to how many formation plates he could carry with him.

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"What's the matter? Run out of formation plates?" Jared asked with a small smile. "I can defeat you even without using formation plates!" Cloud responded, still clinging to his arrogance. Jared sneered. "Since you won't submit to fate, I'll show you my true power."

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Cloud paled. He never expected Jared to have held back during the fight earlier.

This is absurd!

"Do you see how powerful I am now?"

As Jared spoke, he had already appeared directly in front of Cloud.

Bam! Before Cloud could do anything, a large hand came crashing down toward him. The large hand caged Cloud, and bolts of lightning crackled within.

"W-What is this?"

Cloud's eyes were wide as shock appeared on his face.

Both Tyrone and the elderly woman even started shaking in fear.

"Thunder Palm!"

As Jared cried out the name of his attack, bolts of lightning descended from within the Thunder Palm and landed on Cloud. Cloud summoned a tremendous amount of strength, channeling his entire reserve of spiritual energy to shield himself.

However, he was still struck down by the bolts of lightning before getting slammed into the ground. Then, with a wave of his hand, Jared dismissed the Thunder Palm. A large crater was left on the ground, and in the middle of it was Cloud's disheveled form.

Terror overwhelmed Cloud's thoughts. If Jared had not stopped in time earlier, he would have been a dead man.

"Do you submit?" Jared queried. looking downward at Cloud.

"Mr. Seizon..."

Tyrone and the elderly woman helped Cloud to his feet. Staring at Jared in dread, Cloud nodded his head vigorously. "Yes. I've lost."

Jared did not do anything else to Cloud at the sight of the latter's fright. After all, he did not have a grudge against Stellaris Sect.

Furthermore, he was at fault for releasing Stellaris Sect's wyverns. As long as Stellaris Sect did not come to seek trouble with him, Jared was not going to attack them.

Additional adversaries only spelled more complications, and Jared already had a full plate of problems to contend with. "In that case, leave. I hope you don't cross me again in the future," Jared uttered, waving his hand dismissively.

Yet, instead of leaving, Cloud opened his mouth as though to speak but then closed it again. Jared shot Cloud an icy gaze and questioned, "What else do you want? Do you want me to kill you?"

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2896-"No, no, no. I was just wondering if I could follow you. This place is full of dangers, and there are more and more people coming here for the treasure. A bloody battle is sure to ensue when the treasure is discovered, so I think it'll be good if we become allies and become a stronger entity," Cloud told Jared.

Cloud realized that Jared was strong, so he wanted to form an alliance with Jared. After all, power was everything in the Ethereal Realm.

Jared glanced at Cloud, contemplating the suggestion. Knowing that Cloud would not try to pull any tricks, he nodded and said, "All right. Come along, then."

Cloud was clearly excited to hear Jared's agreement. Soon, the newly formed group was back on their journey to look for the treasure.

In Quinley's room at the Tall residence, as Feenix and Aislin were under Quinley's protection, they were no longer harassed by Kaison. Both were immensely grateful to Quinley for that.

"Now that the entire far north is in chaos, you should stay here for a bit. Once things settle down, I'll send you both away from here," Quinley said to them.

"Thank you so much, Ms. Tall. However, we have another friend who's still in the cave. We're worried that she'd be in danger, so we have to go and look for her!" Aislin was worried about Josephine. Even though Feenix had left a Phoenix Feather with Josephine so the cold posed no threat to her, Aislin still could not shake off her concern.

"Tell me where the cave is; I'll check it out for you. If you head out like this, I'm afraid my brother will notice you and catch you again. My brother's a massive pervert who's always after women. If I have the time, I'm going to get my eldest brother to teach him a good lesson so that he'll change his ways!"

At the mention of her second brother, a look of fury manifested on Quinley's face. She was a woman, too. If someone had forced himself onto her, she would have wanted to die as well. After all, chastity was important to her.

Although many women in society saw little importance in their bodies and had no issues in selling their bodies for money, they were not the majority.

It was best for women to respect themselves. After a moment of contemplation, Feenix and Aislin told the location of the cave and Josephine's hiding spot to Quinley.

"Okay, don't worry. I'll head off right. away. No matter whether or not your friend is there, I'll tell you the outcome. Stay in my room and don't wander off. Someone will bring you your meals every day."

With that, Quinley left her room. Just as she was about to depart from the Tall residence, the guard by the exit stopped her.

"Ms. Tall, Mr. Mason has instructed us to not let you leave the Tall residence," the guard informed her.

"Get lost! I need some fresh air."

Quinley shoved the guard aside and started heading out again. However, the two guards blocked her way once more. Quinley stiffened for a second before frowning. "Are you trying to court death?"

"Ms. Tall, even if you kill us, we can't let you leave. This is an order from Mr. Mason himself," the guards replied. "Don't you dare assume that I won't kill you!"

As Quinley said that, she raised her hand, poised to strike. However, the guards remained still. Even at the threat of death, they refused to let Quinley leave.

At that, Quinley had no choice but to lower her hand. She was just trying to scare them into submission. There was no way she would actually kill them.

After all, they were merely following orders.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2897-"Fine. If you won't let me leave, I'll go find my brother."

Quinley angrily stormed toward Mason's house. In the meantime, Mason was in the middle of a discussion with several elders.

"Mr. Mason, the entire land is now in chaos. Battles are happening everywhere. Moreover, we've discovered that a large number of Demonic Cultivators have snuck into the groups of cultivators, searching for the treasure and competing for resources," the grand elder, Ambrose, reported to Mason.

"How are the Archaic Body cultivators responding?" Mason queried. "The leader of the Archaic Body cultivators doesn't seem to have taken any actions toward this, but Archaic Body cultivator Vasily has left with several cultivators from other places. I think they're on a treasure hunt, and they've even brought along the Demon Flogger," Ambrose whispered.

"The Demon Flogger?" A faint smile appeared on Mason's lips. "It looks like that old man knows that the demons will be using the chaos as an opportunity to grab resources and territories. He deliberately released the Archaic Body cultivators' treasure map to stir up chaos in the far north to lure out the demons hiding here. Now that he has gotten what he wants, I'm just worried that the Archaic Body cultivators can't annihilate all these demons. Mr. Ambrose, you should send out more men. Kill all demons on sight. Let's help out the Archaic Body cultivators. If the demons are not wiped out, I doubt the Archaic Body cultivators will ever know peace."

Mason had already figured out the intentions of the Archaic Body cultivators. "Mr. Mason, we're going to lend the Archaic Body cultivators a helping hand? I thought we were enemies," Ambrose asked, confused. "Enemies?" Mason smirked. "Remember, our real enemies are the demons of the far north. Don't assume that the demons are of no threat to us because of their lack of actions in the last few years. They've been resting and recuperating.

Once they grow stronger, they'll devour us all without any mercy. In comparison to the ruthless demons, what are the Archaic Body cultivators? I'm sure that's what that old man thinks too. After all, their forefathers killed many demons and even sealed off the demons' divine souls. If the demons return to their peak state, do you think the Archaic Body cultivators can survive?"

Mason's words astounded the others. As it turned out, the ones they thought were their enemies were not their real enemies.

It seemed like everything in the world would change-enemies would become allies, and new enemies would appear. It was just a matter of whether one's personal gains were affected.

In the face of the ruthless demons, the Tall family would be willing to stand on the same side as the Archaic Body cultivators. As expected of a high-ranking family member! They always see the bigger picture.

Right as Mason was discussing with the elders, Quinley barged into the room and questioned, "Mason, why won't you let me go out?"

Mason furrowed his brows when he saw his sister. He then waved to dismiss the elders. This sister of his was dear to him, and he spoiled her. If it had been Kaison or Jerison who barged into the room, Mason would have slapped them.

However, it was Quinley, and Mason would never lose his temper with her. "Quinn, I'm just worried that you'd be in danger. You know how much of a mess the far north is in right now. It's not safe out there. What if someone targets you outside? You're a girl. If a bad guy targets you, and if anything happens to you, how am I going to keep living? How am I going to face our parents in the afterlife?" Mason somberly explained.

Quinley then grabbed Mason's arm and started persuading her brother in a sweet voice, "Mason, if you're scared that something might happen to me, you can send two people to come with me. I want to head out because I have something to do."

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2898-The anger within Mason dissipated when he saw Quinley's action.

"Is it because of the two girls?" Mason inquired. "Mason, you know about that?" A sheepish smile appeared on Quinley's face.

"Is there anything in the Tall residence that I don't know about?" Mason responded, chuckling.

"Hey, if you knew about that, then why didn't you intervene when Kaison captured them both and nearly forced himself onto them? Thank god I arrived there quickly enough, or else Kaison would've gotten his way. Kaison's too perverse! If I see him around, I'm going to start shouting at him!" Quinley grumbled.

"You're right. It's time for me to intervene in Kaison's matters, but you shouldn't shout at him so often. He's your older brother, after all. I'll find a wife for your brother soon. Maybe he'll change his ways a little after that," Mason told her.

"Mason, when are you going to find a wife, then?" Quinley queried.

"Never mind about me. I'm already spending most of my time fretting about you all. Where would I get the time to find a wife? If you want to head outside, go look for Mr. Ambrose and have him assign a few people to guard you. Also, get a few more protective formation plates from the warehouse. You have to be careful and stay out of trouble. My heart will break if you get hurt," Mason muttered, exasperated.

"Thank you, Mason! Love you!"

Quinley pecked a kiss on her brother's cheek before speeding out. Mason could only smile helplessly at Quinley's disappearing figure. He loved his sister so much that he had no choice but to dote on her.

After taking the formation plates and getting a few bodyguards assigned to her, Quinley left the Tall residence to look for the cave that Feenix and Aislin mentioned.

Meanwhile, Jared and the others were walking on icy grounds. Once in a while, they would spot a few cultivators' bodies around. The once-peaceful

land of the far north had now turned into a land of bloodshed. Selfishness was born in times of greed.

"We have to be careful and avoid conflict as much as we can. Our aim is to look for the treasure, not compete for resources," Jared whispered.

Jared's words were meant for Cloud and the others. After all, Vasily and Viola would not snatch resources from other cultivators. However, Cloud's group was different. As the master of Stellaris Sect, he would instinctively go after the weak.

"Don't worry, Jared. Since I've decided to follow you, I'll be heeding your words and only focus on looking for the treasure."

Cloud was quick to show his loyalty toward Jared. Upon witnessing the lifeless forms of the deceased cultivators, he discerned that this land was undergoing a significant transformation.

After almost a whole day of traveling, Jared suddenly raised his hand and signaled the group to halt. Then, he fixed his gaze on a small mound of snow up ahead.

"Stop sneaking around and come out," Jared yelled at the snow mound. Sure enough, five people emerged, and the leading figure was none other than Jerison, the third son of the Tall family. Upon seeing Jerison, Vasily grimaced.

"I never thought that we'd meet again. On my territory, no less!"

Jerison smirked as he looked at Jared. Jared cast a brief glance at Jerison before shifting his attention to the individuals standing behind him. They were merely cultivators at the Fifth Level of Body Fusion Realm and thus were no threat to Jared.

Even if Jared did nothing, Cloud, as a Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator, would be able to deal with them.

"Indeed, what a coincidence. Were you hiding here waiting for me?" Jared asked, no hint of panic in his voice.

"Correct. I've been waiting for you. I've yet to settle the score for that incident in Jipsdale's arena!" Jerison hissed, narrowing his eyes as an icy look crept into them. "So? Do you think you and your men can stop me?" Jared questioned derisively.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2899-Jerison scrutinized Jared's companions. Other than Viola and Vasily, Tyrone and the old hag were Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivators, while Cloud was a Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator. In terms of strength, his opponents were evidently more powerful than his group.

After sweeping his gaze across Cloud and the others, Jerison said, "Mister, we are members of the Tall family of the far north. I'm sure you've heard of us before. Can you tell me who you are?"

Jerison could tell that Cloud and his two companions weren't part of Jared's group from their positioning. The moment Jerison emerged with his men, Viola and Vasily had stood on Jared's flanks to protect him from danger while Tyrone and the old hag had moved to shield Cloud.

Consequently, Jerison deduced that the two groups weren't really allies and might have just temporarily formed a party during their journey. One couldn't deny how keen Jerison's observation was.

"I'm Cloud Seizon of Stellaris Sect." Cloud had naturally heard of the Tall family before and was well aware of their influence in the far north.

"Oh, I didn't expect you to be a member of Stellaris Sect. I would like to apologize for my indiscretions. I have a personal feud with this man here and hope that you will stay out of it," Jerison suggested with a slight bow.

Cloud was briefly stunned. Just as he was at a loss for words, Jared interjected, "I don't need anyone else to interfere. I alone am enough to kick your asses."

The words triggered a snigger from Jerison. "Bullsh\*t, kid. I have with me the elites of the Tall family. Every one of them is a Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator! Do you really think you can take all of us down alone? You must be dreaming."

"If you don't believe me, you're welcome to try. However, once I have defeated you, you had better stay out of my way forever!"

Jared had no intention of killing Jerison, for he didn't want to make enemies out of the Tall family. Instead, his priority was to find the treasure.

"Fine. If you can beat the few of us, I'll get out of your way going forward," Jerison readily agreed, as he didn't believe that Jared could win.

"The two of you, back down," Jared instructed Vasily and Viola. Both of them promptly nodded and took a few steps back. Well aware of Jared's strength, they knew the former would make easy work of a few Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivators.

Cloud, too, backed off together with his companions before looking at Jerison as if the latter was an idiot. He had no doubt that the latter was about to be humiliated by Jared.

"Surround him!" With a wave of Jerison's hand, four elite cultivators moved to encircle Jared. "Kid, I'm going to turn you into an ice statue and seal you away in the far north for eternity."

Jerison let out a snigger before unleashing plumes of white mist from his body. At the same time, his four elite subordinates unleashed the same white mist that consisted of frost energy.

Anything that the frost energy came into contact with would be instantly frozen. With that, the frost energy of the five cultivators began to bear down upon Jared.

"Stop!" Just as Jared was about to be encapsulated by the frost energy, a feminine shout echoed out. Thereafter, Quinley landed right beside Jared before waving her hand to dissipate the frost energy.

The sudden turn of events caused Jerison to retract his frost energy and ask, "Quinley, what are you doing?"

"Jerison, how can you harm someone indiscriminately?" Quinley questioned Jerison.

"Quinley, this guy humiliated me back in Jipsdale's arena. I'm now seeking revenge. Do you know him? Why are you helping him?" Jerison asked quizzically. "Of course I know him! He's my savior.

Without him, I would already have been killed," Quinley declared loudly.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2900-"Huh? Savior?" The stunned Jerison was filled with disbelief.

"I don't believe you. You must be lying, as he's weaker than you. How is it possible that he saved you? Get out of my way. I'm going to rip him apart. Men, prepare for attack!" Jerison barked, refusing to believe Quinley at all.

"I dare you." Quinley's fiery glare sent a chill down their spines. Just as Jerison was about to say something, Quinley walked up to him and gave him a slap.

"How dare you disobey me! Do you want me to tell Mason and have him order you to be brought back and taught a lesson?"

Quinley stared daggers at Jerison, causing him to shudder in fear. Putting on a pitiful expression, Jerison held onto Quinley's arm. "Quinley, don't tell Mason about this. I'm sorry. I'll do whatever you tell me to, all right?"

Jared couldn't help but burst into laughter at the sudden change in Jerison. It seems that everyone has a weakness. This younger brother is afraid of his sister. He has no choice but to bow down to the family hierarchy.

"Are you hurt?" Quinley asked upon returning to Jared's side. The latter shook his head with a smile. "Let me know if he ever causes trouble for you again, and I'll put him in his place. All he does is create a mess wherever he goes!"

Quinley shot her younger brother a glare as she spoke. With his head hung low, Jerison didn't dare utter a single word of protest. Meanwhile, Cloud was mesmerized by Quinley's stunning beauty the moment he laid eyes on her.

"Ms. Tall, it's a pleasure to meet you. I'm Cloud Seizon, scion of Stellaris Sect." Cloud took the initiative to come forward and introduce himself.

"Okay." However, Quinley simply responded by giving him a nonchalant glance, a response that filled Cloud with embarrassment.

"Ms. Tall, where are you heading? Are you searching for the treasure too?" Jared asked as the treasure hunt was now common knowledge in the far north. "I'm not looking for the treasure. Instead, I'm looking for someone..."

Quinley proceeded to briefly relate her search for Josephine to Jared. In contrast to her relaxed tone, Jared's expression was suddenly brimming with emotion.

"Ms. Tall, what are the names of the two girls living with you? Tell me quickly!" Jared demanded as he abruptly grabbed Quinley's arms.

However, his grip was so tight that Quinley furrowed her brows from the pain. "Kid, let go of my sister!" Jerison roared when he saw what Jared was doing.

"Shut up!" Quinley snapped at Jerison with a scowl. When the latter backed off fearfully, Jared released his grip and apologized, "I'm sorry, Ms. Tall. I got too worked up."

"Of the two girls who are staying with the Tall residence, one is called Feenix, while the other is Aislin. As for the one they got me to search for in the cave, her name seems to be Josephine..." Quinley elaborated to Jared.

The mention of the few names caused Jared's body to tremble uncontrollably. "It's them. It's really them!" Jared mumbled. His reaction gave Quinley a shock.

"Quinley, are the two girls you spoke of the ones Kaison captured to pleasure himself with?" Jerison inquired, oblivious to the drastic change in Jared's expression.

The moment he heard Jerison's question, Jared's brows furrowed as a terrifying aura began to envelop every single member of the Tall family.

If what Jerison says is true, Feenix and Aislin must have been sullied by the Tall family! In that case, I'll make sure their entire family is annihilated!

Sensing the murderous intent Jared exuded, Quinley staggered back in fear. Viola, attempting to clear the air, frantically explained, "Ms. Tall, the girls that you mentioned are all Jared's girlfriends. They have been lost a long time, and Jared has been searching for them all this while."

When it dawned upon Quinley what had triggered Jared's fury, she explained, "Jared, you have gotten the wrong idea. Kaison didn't lay a finger on them as I brought them back to my residence. On top of that, he has already been punished for it." Only after hearing Quinley's explanation did Jared's murderous intent gradually dissipate.