

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2896

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.

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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 2898

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.

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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.

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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 Kaisen 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. Kaisen 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.”

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