A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 3281

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3281-Lost "D*mn it," Jared could not help but curse when he heard that. As it turned out, understanding time nascence was a requirement for this. Learning the Immortal's Pointer without grasping time nascence was just empty talk.

At that moment, Jared wondered if Ozrell had toyed with him. Seeing Jared's expression, Ozrell chuckled. "What's wrong? Don't you have confidence in yourself? Do you think you can't comprehend time nascence?" "Who said that? Of course, I'm confident. It's just that you didn't explain it to me earlier. I feel like you're deceiving me..." Jared knew that Ozrell must have done it on purpose.

"This Immortal's Pointer is my ultimate skill. Do you think I'd teach it to anyone?" Ozrell said, reaching out to tap Jared's forehead.

A golden aura flowed into Jared's mind. With a resounding boom in Jared's sea of consciousness, a new technique instantly appeared.

"I never thought you'd be imprisoning someone in your consciousness field," Ozrell remarked after imparting the Immortal's Pointer to Jared.

"That was a Demonic Cultivator. I killed their physical form, and their soul was confined within my consciousness field," explained Jared.

"Now that I've passed on the Immortal's Pointer to you, when you can unleash it depends on when you can comprehend time nascence." "Where are you planning to go after leaving the Seizon residence?" Ozrell inquired.

"To Demonia Mountain in the southern region," Jared replied truthfully.

"Demonia Mountain is a perilous place. It's infested with Demonic Cultivators that spot has the most Demonic Cultivators around. Rumor has it that during the Celestial Battle, Demonia Mountain was a brutal battlefield, claiming the most lives of immortals. Legend has it that beneath Demonia Mountain lies a powerful ancient demon lord of the demonic realm, suppressed long ago. However, during the war, a fragment of its soul was unleashed..

leading to the slaughter of countless immortals. Since then, the peak has been renamed Demonia Mountain. Many Demonic Cultivators seek refuge and recuperate in Demonia Mountain, making it the epicenter of their presence in the Ethereal Realm," Ozrell added as he continued to speak alongside Jared.

"Is that so?" Jared was somewhat surprised. It seemed that the demonic lord suppressed beneath Demonia Mountain was even more formidable than the Whalreth.

Slaughtering numerous immortals with just a fragment of its soul was quite impressive; one could only imagine its power if it was whole.

"Demonia Mountain carries risks, but it also comes with opportunities. The greater the danger, the greater the chance. Take care of yourself," Ozrell advised.

After speaking, his form gradually faded and ultimately vanished. Jared was not taken aback. Ozrell could not leave the ancestral land, but that did not mean his divine soul could not as well..

If Ozrell could not step out of the ancestral land at all, he would not have known so much about the Seizon family's internal affairs.

Following Ozrell's departure, Jared discreetly left, accompanied by Feenix and Cloud. As they departed from the Seizon family, Cloud glanced back at the grand Seizon residence. Perhaps, with this departure, they might never return.

However, Cloud understood that staying in the Seizon family would confine him to the guiet life of a scion.

It would be unlike following Jared, who could allow him to experience many adventures. Maybe when Jared ascended, Cloud could ascend to the immortal realm alongside him.

After all, as the saying goes, a rising tide raises all ships. As they left Yellow Blue City, the sky began to brighten.

"Mr. Chance, where are we heading next?" Cloud asked Jared.

"Your uncle mentioned that there's a Teleportation Array in Crimson Imperial City that leads to the southern region. Let's head to Crimson Imperial City first," Jared replied.

"Mr. Chance, I'm not familiar with Crimson Imperial City..." Cloud felt sheepish. Having lived in the northern region, he had no knowledge of the imperial cities and kingdoms in the central region.

Jared glanced at Feenix, who quickly shook her head and said, "I don't know either. Don't look at me."

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 3282

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3282-An Unforgettable Man Now, they were in a bit of a predicament- none of them knew Crimson Imperial City, and getting to the Teleportation Array seemed impossible.

"Mr. Chance, I think there must be people in Yellow Blue City heading to Crimson Imperial City and taking the Teleportation Array to the southern region.

Otherwise, we can ask someone to guide us," suggested Cloud.

However, Jared shook his head. Having just sneaked out of Yellow Blue City, returning would surely alert the Seizon family, and Jared had no intention of going back to be involved with the Seizon family women. Just when the trio was feeling lost, a clear and resonant voice rang out.

"If you want to go to Crimson Imperial City, I can find someone for you." Miya walked out from behind them, surprising Cloud.

"Miya..." Even Jared had not expected Miya to secretly follow them. He asked, "Miya, why are you here?" "I knew you were leaving. Can't I see you off?" Miya replied. "Regardless of our feelings, you were my first. You're the man I won't forget for the rest of my life.

Don't worry; I won't bother you. Follow me." With that, Miya turned and walked back toward the city. Jared had no choice but to follow her back into the city.

Leading them to a secluded courtyard, Miya knocked on the door. Soon, the door swung open, revealing a girl of a similar age to Miya. The girl seemed somewhat surprised upon seeing Miya.

"Miya, what brings you here?" the girl asked, then warily glanced at Jared and the others behind Miya.

"No need to be nervous; they're all family," Miya reassured. Hearing Miya's words, the girl let down her guard, stepped aside, and said, "Please come in." Miya led Jared and the others into the secluded courtyard. As they entered, the air trembled, and suddenly, everything before Jared's eyes changed.

What seemed like an isolated and dilapidated small courtyard from the outside transformed into a luxurious mansion with beautiful buildings and pavilions inside.

Miya remained calm, suggesting that she had been here before, but Jared and his companions were astonished. They had not expected this seemingly ordinary courtyard to conceal another world within.

Jared could not fathom who could create such a small, hidden realm within an ordinary courtyard. What kind of person lived here? Could the owner manipulate space nascence to open up this space?

Observing the reactions of Jared and the others, Miya explained, "This is a created space; there's no need to be nervous." "Miya, there are such skilled individuals in Yellow Blue City who can independently create a space?" Cloud marveled.

"I'll explain later," Miya replied, catching up with the girl from earlier. "Kiara, has Mr. Chevalier been to the southern region recently?" "He has, and he should be departing in the next day or two. I'll be going with my dad this time," Kiara replied with a nod.

"My three friends also wish to go to the southern region, so..." "I'm afraid it won't work. If it were a few days earlier, maybe, but the arrangements have already been made, and there might not be any available slots," Kiara said with a frown before Miya could finish.

"I'll talk to Mr. Chevalier first," Miya said. Kiara led the group into the hall, then left, presumably to find her father. After Kiara left, Miya explained the situation to Jared and the others.

"This created space wasn't crafted by some skilled individual. It's formed using an ancient magical item. Maintaining this space requires quite a few spiritual stones," Miya explained.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3283-Treasure Hunter "To think that a magical item could possess such abilities, that's truly impressive," Cloud expressed with envy in his eyes.

Jared, on the other hand, was not surprised. Ancient magical items, spiritual tools, and sacred items often had various functions; it was quite normal.

However, he could not help but wonder how this family acquired such an ancient magical item.

Seeing Jared's puzzled expression, Miya continued, "The owner of this place is named Hamish Chevalier. He's a master of geological survey, so over the years, he has been organizing treasure-hunting expeditions to the southern region, making him extremely familiar with the routes leading there. Treasure hunters like him put their lives on the line. I've heard that many don't make it back after each expedition. However, due to Hamish's expertise in geology, the risk is significantly reduced, and he often manages to unearth valuable treasures.

This has led to many people wanting to accompany him on his expeditions. But Hamish doesn't take just anyone. There's a strict assessment process, and you need a personal recommendation. Otherwise, you won't even get a meeting, let alone join the expedition. Notably, you won't even find the entrance to this courtyard unless you're properly introduced. But don't worry. I've known his daughter, Kiara, since childhood. So even if all the slots are filled, you three will be fine." "Could the magical item that opened this space be one of the treasures Hamish unearthed?" Jared inquired.

"It should be. I haven't seen it before, and this space was only created a few years ago, so he probably acquired it during one of his expeditions," Miya answered, nodding.

Jared became interested in Hamish. Unlike in the mundane world, great battles were a dime a dozen in the Ethereal Realm. Many ancient powerhouses died in those battles, and Hamish would be quite a remarkable individual if he truly possessed the skill of geological surveyance.

In a way, Hamish was similar to the tomb raiders in the mundane world; to acquire treasures, one needed to first find the right locations.

"Miya, why do you have time to visit me today? I heard that there have been quite a few incidents in the Seizon family recently. Is your dad okay?" A hearty

voice rang out, and Hamish walked in. From the tone he used with Miya, it was evident that Hamish had a good relationship with Lawrence.

"Mr. Chevalier, my dad is doing well, and the Seizon family is mostly fine now. I came today to bring a few friends. They want to accompany you to the southern region," Miya straightforwardly stated.

Hamish turned to look at Jared and the others as a hint of hesitation appeared on his face. After all, they seemed quite young and not very powerful; they seemed like they were only Body Fusion Realm cultivators.

"Miya, you know, the journey to the southern region is perilous, and the casualties are substantial. If your friends accompany me, I'm afraid I won't be able to protect them," Hamish tactfully rejected Miya. For Hamish, having Jared and the others along would only burden him. He would not agree to it.

"What dangers could there be to take the Teleportation Array to the southern region?" Cloud asked, puzzled.

They just did not know the way. If they knew Crimson Imperial City, they could easily take the Teleportation Array to the southern region without needing Hamish's help.

Hamish glanced at Cloud and explained, "I've never used the Teleportation Array to reach the southern region." "You don't use the Teleportation Array?" Cloud froze.

"Using the Teleportation Array to go from here to Crimson Imperial City and then waiting for the transfer to the southern region consumes a lot of time. I prefer to go directly from here to the southern region. It's a much shorter journey, but it's also quite dangerous. So, for people with limited strength like you, it's not suitable to accompany me. You can just go to Crimson Imperial City and take the Teleportation Array from there," Hamish advised.