A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 3284

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3284-Words Alone Carry No Weight Since Hamish had said as much, Cloud said nothing further.

On the contrary, Miya interjected anxiously, "They are all relatives of mine, Mr.

Chevalier. This is my cousin, the son of my youngest uncle. Please make an exception this once." "The son of your youngest uncle?" Surprise flooded Hamish, and he carefully studied Cloud for a moment.

But still, he shook his head and murmured, "It's not that I'm unwilling to make an exception, Miya. The thing is, this expedition is exceedingly dangerous. I'm not one with the final say. The team consists of a dozen people. It's no use if I'm the only person agreeing to it. After all, cooperation is required throughout the journey. If we were to take them along, we'd have to spare part of our energy to protect them. No one would be willing to do that. But if the three of them could have the others concur by showing some sincerity, I wouldn't object." While saying that, he sounded somewhat conflicted. It was clear as day from his words that he merely wanted some incentive. However, he claimed that it was the others who wanted it, making his greed evident.

No sooner had Miya heard that than she understood his meaning and immediately offered, "I'm willing to pay five million spirit coins, Mr. Chevalier.

What do you think?" Unexpectedly, Hamish shook his head and declined, "I'm afraid no amount of spirit coins will do, Miya. No one heading to the southern region with me is strapped for cash." Upon learning that spirit coins would not work, Miya inexorably frowned because she could not offer anything else besides spirit coins, having no power to make any decisions about other resources.

"If you don't take the Teleportation Array to the southern region, Mr. Chevalier, do you have any other transportation?" Jared asked.

"Why would we need other transportation? As cultivators, we can easily travel thousands of miles daily," Hamish retorted airily.

"That's indeed true, Mr. Chevalier. However, traveling at a brisk pace takes a great toll on spiritual energy, making it necessary to rest and recharge midway.

This is quite a waste of time. We have an airship and can take it all the way to the southern region. Not only will it save energy and time, but we'll also be able to cultivate on the airship," Jared stated.

Hamish was briefly stunned before he exclaimed in disbelief, "You have an airship?" In response, Jared nodded. "Of course. We came here by airship." "Words alone carry no weight. Let me have a look at the airship!" Hamish demanded. Jared cast Cloud a glance, upon which the latter nodded and walked out of the living room before taking his airship out.

As Hamish stared at the airship in front of him, jubilation brimmed in his eyes.

After he had laid eyes on it, his attitude visibly changed.

"Miya, since they're your relatives, coupled with my relationship with your father, I have no reason not to make an exception this once. As for the others, you don't need to worry about them. I'll convince them." He happily assented to Jared and the others joining his team. Seeing that, Jared could not help snickering. Nonetheless, there were far too many people like Hamish in the Ethereal Realm, prioritizing capabilities and interests.

"In that case, thank you very much, Mr. Chevalier." Having expressed her thanks, Miya got up to leave. When she walked past Jared, she could not resist taking another look at him, for she knew that she might never see him again in that lifetime after parting ways this time.

Jared said nothing nor reacted in any way. He believed that having her forget him as soon as possible would be a relief to her. At the side, Kiara seemingly perceived something and saw Miya out.

"Do you have some kind of relationship with that guy, Miya? I noticed that you were looking at him differently," Kiara asked.

Smiling, Miya shook her head. "What kind of relationship could I have with him?

Not at all." "Oh, come on! Are you taking me for a fool? In my opinion, not only do you two have some kind of relationship, but you both must have been intimate," Kiara declared confidently.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3285-No Way Taken aback, Miya gaped at Kiara in puzzlement, "How did you know that?" "It's obvious. You're now walking with a limp. Last night, were you..." Kiara leaned close to her and whispered the rest of it into her ear. Miya's face flushed bright red. Shooting her a hard glare, she huffed, "Don't run your mouth." "How am I running my mouth? Just tell me whether it's the truth!" Kiara demanded.

"It's true, but I can't explain it to you. You'll only know how it feels when you've experienced it personally. Hurry up and find a man to experience it!" Miya urged with a giggle.

"No way!" Kiara countered with an arrogant look on her face. After seeing Miya off, she returned to the living room.

"Go and get the others here, Kia. We should get ready to set out soon!" Hamish ordered. Kiara nodded before she went to gather the rest of the team.

Meanwhile, Hamish chatted with Jared and the others in the living room, gaining a preliminary understanding of them. Soon, Kiara came back with a dozen people. Their auras were all bursting forth, evidence of their capabilities.

"Mr. Chevalier!" Just then, a young man who appeared gentle and refined walked over to Hamish and bowed in greeting.

"Ah, it's you, Tom. Quick, find a place and take a seat," Hamish urged courteously. The others also greeted him before finding a place and taking their seats. In no time, the initially empty hall was filled with people.

Hamish swept his gaze over them. Then, he questioned with a frown, "Kia, why don't I see Old Mr. Giuvali?" "Old Mr. Giuvali isn't here, Dad. But I've already notified him. He should be here in a while," Kiara answered. Hearing that, Hamish nodded. Thereafter, he waited quietly.

"Mr. Chevalier, I noticed that there are suddenly three more people in our team, and they don't seem all that capable," the young man earlier asked in a whisper, catching sight of Jared and the others.

"Oh, the Seizon family introduced them here. Despite their capabilities, they have an airship. It can shorten our journey and prevent some unnecessary trouble," Hamish explained.

That visibly surprised the young man, and he eyed Jared and the others constantly. Following that, Hamish called Jared and the others over and made the introductions. "Cloud, this is the heir of the Beridze family, Rostom Beridze.

Despite his young age, he's already a Fourth Level Tribulator.

On top of that, this is his second time following me to the southern region. He has much experience." With that said, he turned to Rostom and uttered, "This is Cloud Seizon from the Seizon family." "I don't remember such a person in the Seizon family, Mr. Chevalier." Rostom Beridze stared at Cloud, finding the latter beyond unfamiliar. Hamish hastily explained things to him. Only then did Rostom learn that Cloud was the son of the third son of the Seizon family, who had run away from home in the past.

After some pleasantries had been exchanged, the living room plunged into silence. Everyone waited for the man known as Old Mr. Giuvali.

"Is this Old Mr. Giuvali very important, Mr. Chevalier?" Cloud queried in curiosity upon seeing that everyone was waiting for the man without a word of complaint.

"You're a member of the Seizon family, yet you don't even know of Old Mr.

Giuvali? Old Mr. Giuvali is the most powerful person in Yellow Blue City. This time, he's also going with us to the southern region. We're downright lucky. If it weren't for the trouble at Demonia Mountain in the southern region recently, I reckon he wouldn't be going," Rostom interjected before Hamish could respond.

When Cloud heard that, he said nothing further. No wonder none of these people utter a word of complaint while waiting for that Old Mr. Giuvali!

Shortly after, footsteps sounded from outside. In a flash, Hamish sprang to his feet and rushed out.

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