

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 3287

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3287-A Flock Of Birds Cloud's words cause everyone's gaze to fall upon him. "I see. It seems that Renault has done well for himself after leaving the city," Misho remarked.

Right then, everyone finally understood why Hamish agreed to bring Jared and his companions along. It must have been because of the airship.

Once everyone was ready, the group walked out of Yellow Blue City. Outside the city compound, Cloud brought out the airship, which everyone stared at with gleeful smiles.

By traveling in an airship, they could save a lot of energy and encounter fewer dangers along the way. Once everyone was onboard, Cloud began to steer it into the air.

Thereafter, white lights could be seen glowing around the airship. They were part of the arcane array that was responsible for moving it.

By traveling on the airship, everyone could cultivate along the journey.

Meanwhile, Rostom found a seat right next to Kiara. One could easily tell that he was interested in her.

As for Izolda, no one other than Misho dared to sit near her. It was clear that she intimidated everyone. As the airship flew toward the southern region, the fact that they were in the air meant that there were few threats to their safety.

That was in contrast to them traveling on land, crossing mountains and lakes.

Encountering lots of demon beasts in their path was a foregone conclusion.

As a result, two days went by uneventfully. During the journey, no one spoke, as they were all busy cultivating. Jared was naturally one of them, as he was trying to comprehend Immortal's Pointer, taught to him by Ozrell.

Even though he wasn't comprehending time nascence at the moment, there were still many facets of Immortal's Pointer that he needed to comprehend.

After two days, a sudden screech jolted everyone out of their cultivation.

Moreover, the airship began to shake upon being brought to a stop.

“Cloud, what’s going on?” Jared inquired.

“Mr. Chance, look!” Cloud’s eyes were filled with horror as he pointed outward. Through the window, Jared could see a whole stretch of black formed by a single species of birds.

The birds were the size of a fist, and an array of vibrant colors coated their feathers. They might not be big, but their huge numbers seem to shroud the sky in darkness.

Moreover, they seemed to generate a powerful airstream that created a drag on the airship, causing it to shake violently.

“Quinticolor birds?” Feenix’s brows furrowed at the sight of the flock. Right then, everyone else had begun to gather and stared at the birds with solemn expressions.

“Why are there quinticolor birds here? Don’t they only stay in the mountainous areas?” “Have we gone in the wrong direction and ended up in the mountains?” “These birds are really powerful. I saw with my own eyes how a Tribulator was turned into ash by them in the blink of an eye.” The crowd discussed the matter in horror.

“Are these birds really that powerful?” Jared asked quizzically. From his perspective, the birds were small in size and didn’t look strong at all. Other than their numbers, they didn’t look particularly threatening.

“Master, quinticolor birds might be small and appear weak, but their numbers are massive. Every flock is made up of tens of thousands of birds. On top of that, they’re a vengeful species. Even I am reluctant to cross them,” Feenix explained to Jared.

“Cloud, can you steer the airship around them?” Hamish inquired. The only way not to disturb the quinticolor birds was to circle past them.

However, Cloud shook his head. “I’m unable to do that, Mr. Chevalier. Our airship is being trapped by the air stream created by the birds. If we want to move ahead, we’ll have to either wipe the birds out or wait for them to disperse.”

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3288-A Golden Opportunity A tense silence befell the airship. They could still join forces if they encountered a group of demon beasts on land. However, they were in the air now, facing thousands of quinticolor birds. No one dared to speak, as the potential for instant peril loomed should anyone step out of the airship.

In his role as the organizer, Hamish felt a sense of helplessness as he surveyed the group and uttered, "I'm willing to go out and drive away those birds, but their numbers are overwhelming. Who is willing to join me?" "I am. I'll go with you," Jared promptly offered, taking the lead.

"I'll go too," Feenix chimed in, her decision to follow Jared's lead unwavering. As Cloud had the responsibility of controlling the airship, he couldn't participate.

With Jared and Feenix volunteering, the rest of the group exchanged glances but maintained their silence.

Hamish hadn't anticipated this particular scenario, yet given the circumstances of being airborne and facing the formidable quinticolor birds, it was understandable that no one dared to step up.

Nonetheless, the task at hand seemed almost insurmountable, with only three individuals set to drive away the formidable flock of birds.

"All of you should stay here. I'll go and disperse the birds." At that moment, Misho shattered the silence, his authoritative voice resonating through the group. Being the strongest in the group, his words held weight. Not only did people respect him for his strength but also for the hope that he would shield them in times of peril.

"Old Mr. Giuvali, while these quinticolor birds may not be individually formidable, their collective strength is formidable. Dispersing them alone won't be an easy task," Hamish stated.

"Don't worry. I'll give it a try. Even if I can't disperse them, I won't be in danger," Misho reassured with a faint smile.

Observing Misho's unwavering confidence, Hamish ceased his objections and instructed Cloud to open the airship's door.

Stepping out, Misho seemed to stride on solid ground. A soft white light emanated from his body, gradually intensifying. The quinticolor birds, drawn to the light, surged toward Misho in a frenzied swarm.

The onlookers tensed, their eyes fixed on the unfolding scene. Misho's success in dispersing the bird swarm would allow the group to proceed, but failure would put everyone in imminent danger.

Facing the overwhelming flock of birds, Misho maintained his composure. He extended his fists, and a myriad of spiritual energy swiftly coalesced into a massive net, intercepting the birds in their path.

Countless quinticolor birds crashed into the net, disintegrating into ashes.

Despite this, more birds continued their relentless assault, seemingly undeterred by the prospect of death.

Initially calm and composed, Misho's expression shifted as the number of birds increased, forming a colossal ball relentlessly colliding with the expansive net constructed from his spiritual energy. Cold sweat began to bead on Misho's forehead, his demeanor turning grim.

Shriek!

At that very moment, a piercing cry reverberated through the air.

Emerging from the swarm, a significantly larger quinticolor bird soared into the sky, its continuous shrieks filling the air.

Suddenly, all the quinticolor birds attacking the immense net ceased their assault.

On the heel of this, tens of thousands of quinticolor birds took on a sword-like formation. Under the guidance of their leader, they surged toward the net Misho had created.

"The leader of the quinticolor birds has appeared. Keep an eye on it!" Feenix exclaimed.

"They have a leader?" A look of surprise flitted across Jared's visage.

"Indeed, these quinticolor birds are demon beasts that live in groups. Even in danger, they stick together. Naturally, there has to be a leader commanding

them. However, since they aren't individually strong, the leader conceals itself within the flock and seldom reveals itself. The leader only took flight to direct them when the quinticolor birds couldn't breach the net. This is a golden opportunity," Rostom elucidated.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3289-A Close Call "Since it's a golden opportunity, why don't you take action?" Kiara questioned. It was apparent that Kiara harbored opinions about Rostom's reluctance to speak up earlier and join her father in dispersing the bird flock.

Rostom cast a brief glance at Kiara before leaping out of the airship, heading directly for the quinticolor birds.

"Silly girl, what are you saying!" Hamish scolded his daughter, surprised, and rushed out of the airship as well.

Given his close ties with the Beridze family, he couldn't afford to let Rostom go alone, fearing that something might go wrong.

Just as Hamish and Rostom leaped out of the airship, the sword shaped by tens of thousands of quinticolor birds directly cut through the giant net created by Misho.

The net shattered, and the spiritual energy instantly dissipated, causing Misho to cough up a mouthful of blood. Subsequently, the massive swarm of quinticolor birds surged toward Misho.

"Old Mr. Giuvali!" Witnessing this, Hamish was alarmed. He wanted to assist Misho but hesitated when faced with the flock of quinticolor birds.

As for Rostom, he swiftly turned and sprinted back to the airship upon witnessing Misho's net break and the birds swarming.

"Grandpa!" Observing the unfolding scene, Izolda was eager to rush out of the airship but was restrained by Jared. After holding back Izolda, Jared leaped out, and the Dragonslayer Sword appeared in his hand simultaneously.

The Dragonslayer Sword sent forth tendrils of flames as Jared thrust it forward.

The all-encompassing aura, mingling with demonic fire, erupted like a mesmerizing display of fireworks.

Typically, ordinary demon beasts recoiled in fear of such intense flames. As Jared swung his sword, the dispersing fire momentarily arrested the advance of the approaching bird flock.

Seizing this momentary respite, Jared swiftly moved toward Misho, pulled him along, and retraced their steps back to the airship. Nevertheless, the quincolor birds reacted promptly, emitting shrill screeches as they surged forward.

In a burst of fury, Hamish bellowed, delivering a mighty slap that unleashed a formidable aura resembling a tornado.

The impact struck the bird swarm, causing hundreds of quincolor birds to tumble in its wake. Despite this powerful blow, it proved to be a mere ripple in the vast ocean of the bird swarm, incapable of halting their relentless approach.

As Hamish prepared for another assault, he realized the bird swarm was dangerously close. Swiftly changing tactics, he turned on his heels and sprinted toward safety.

As Jared pulled Misho into the airship, Hamish followed suit. The quincolor birds reached the airship, but the arcane array surrounding it served as an effective barrier, keeping them at a distance.

“Dad, are you okay?” Kiara asked with concern.

“I’m fine. It was a close call, though...” Hamish panted for breath.

“Indeed. Fortunately, I reacted quickly,” Rostom admitted nervously. Kiara rolled her eyes at Rostom. You were the fastest to bolt. What do you mean by “close call”?

“Grandpa? Grandpa!” Izolda cried anxiously as she noticed Misho’s pale face.

Just then, a middle-aged cultivator emerged from the crowd. “Let me take a look...” “Please, Mr. Tamazi. Nothing must happen to Old Mr. Giuvali,” Hamish implored the middle-aged cultivator.

“Fear not. Although Old Mr. Giuvali was struck by the birds, the issue should not be significant. With a comforting tone, Tamazi crouched down, conducting a thorough examination of Misho.

Following the examination, he fetched a porcelain bottle and dispensed two pills, filling the airship with the soothing fragrance of the medicine.

The quality of the pills was evident from their aroma. However, Jared furrowed his brows upon seeing them in Tamazi's palm.

Just as Tamazi prepared to administer the pills to Misho, Jared stepped in, asserting, "Old Mr. Giuvali can't take these pills. His injury goes beyond mere physical impact."

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3290-Take Responsibility Tamazi furrowed his brows and then turned to Jared. He demanded, "What do you mean? Do you think I made a mistake?" Tamazi's expression turned unpleasant.

"Don't speak nonsense. Although Tamazi is not as skilled as Jubilante, he is still highly proficient in medicine. We all saw that Misho was injured by those quincolor birds. How could it be something else?" Rostom said to Jared.

"What kind of person are you? Are you also an alchemist? If you're not, then don't interfere." "Even if you are an alchemist, being so young, how skilled could you be? How dare you question Tamazi's medical expertise?" All present expressed dissatisfaction with Jared.

"While you saved Old Mr. Giuvali, you shouldn't obstruct Tamazi from treating him. Don't you think Tamazi can tell if the injuries were due to getting struck by the birds?" Hamish, too, voiced his disapproval.

Cloud quickly said, "Mr. Chevalier, Mr. Chance is no ordinary alchemist. In fact, he's highly skilled in the craft. Even Jubilante in Yellow Blue City had to acknowledge his superiority and concede defeat!" "Kid, you're just boasting. How could Jubilante of Yellow Blue City submit to a brat like him?" Tamazi refused to believe Cloud's words.

Jared didn't pay attention to the mockery and mistrust directed at him. With a serious expression, he addressed Tamazi, "I'll remind you once again, Old Mr.

Giuvali's injuries were not caused by getting struck by the birds. If you make him take this pill, not only won't it save him. In fact, it might even cost him his life." "Brat, if you want to show off your skills, do that somewhere else. I won't let you question my skills. If something happens to Old Mr. Giuvali after he takes my pill, I'll take responsibility. I'll definitely keep my word in front of so many witnesses," Tamazi said angrily.

Observing Jared's persistent attempts to halt Misho's treatment, Izolda erupted in fury, shouting, "What is wrong with you? You've delayed my grandpa's treatment. Can you bear the responsibility if anything happens to him?" Seeing Izolda's attitude, Jared chose not to argue further. He took two steps back, shifting his attention to the flock of birds outside the airship.

"Tamazi, please save my grandpa quickly!" Izolda urged.

Tamazi put the two pills into Misho's mouth. As the pills melted, Misho slowly opened his eyes, and his aura gradually recovered.

"Grandpa? Grandpa!" Izolda was elated to see Misho regaining consciousness.

Seeing this, others also expressed their joy and praised Tamazi continuously.

Tamazi shot Jared a smug and mocking look.

Cloud and Feenix were somewhat puzzled to see Misho regaining consciousness. Jared had said that the pills wouldn't cure Misho and might even endanger his life. However, Misho was now awake.

"Mr. Chance, Old Mr. Giuvali has regained consciousness," Cloud whispered.

"I know." Jared seemed unsurprised, still observing the birds outside. At this moment, Misho turned to Tamazi and said gratefully, "Tamazi, thank you for saving my life. I'll never forget this favor." "You're too kind, Old Mr. Giuvali. As an alchemist, saving lives and helping the wounded is my duty. Moreover, we'll need to rely on you in the future," Tamazi said with a faint smile.

"Hmph. It was Master who took the risk to bring that old guy back. Now, someone else is taking the credit." Feenix snorted unhappily.

If it weren't for Jared taking the risk to bring Misho back to the airship, the latter would probably be dead by now.

It seemed that Misho heard Feenix's words. He walked over and said gratefully, "Young man, thank you for pulling me out of danger in that critical moment, or I'm afraid I would have been eaten by those quinticolor birds.