

## **A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/**

### **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 3306**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3306-“A poison veil?” Hamish was dumbfounded. Then, he turned to Hyrum with an expression of complete disbelief, his voice trembling as he spoke. “This poison veil is artificially created?” “Hahaha! Just figuring that out, are you? There’s no such thing as a poison veil in Mount Crimson. It was all my doing to instigate cultivators to turn on each other so that I could reap the benefits!” Hyrum chuckled.

“Mr. Goeckner, these two consumed detoxification pills, so I’m afraid the poison veil won’t affect them.” After stating this, Rostom produced the detoxification pill crafted by Jared and handed it to Hyrum.

Rostom had refrained from consuming the pill previously made by Jared because it wasn’t necessary. Having taken the detoxification pill from Hyrum, he was immune to the poison veil. Thus, there was no need for him to take Jared’s prepared detoxification pill.

Hyrum accepted the detoxification pill and scrutinized it closely. After a few moments, a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes. “Who concocted this pill? I didn’t expect such a high-level alchemist to be part of this group.” Rostom replied, “It was crafted by someone named Jared. His alchemy skills are truly impressive.” “Jared?” Xanthus, standing on the side, was momentarily taken aback by the name. He promptly grabbed Rostom by the collar. “Is this Jared you mentioned in his twenties?” Rostom didn’t recognize Xanthus, and the latter’s rude behavior displeased him.

“Who are you? Let go of me! Why should I tell you anything?” “Rostom, this is Elder Fabrizio of Soulless Hall. You must answer whatever questions he asks you,” Hyrum instructed.

Learning Xanthus’ identity as an elder, Rostom quickly changed his tone. “That’s correct. This Jared appears to be in his twenties, and he’s accompanied by a man and a woman. Furthermore, that woman is a celestial beast, a phoenix.” “That’s him! Take me to him immediately!” Following an order from the Demon Seal Alliance, Xanthus had to eliminate Jared as soon as possible.

“They might be dead by now. When I came over, those people were surrounded by the silver tigers. I suspect they’ve likely been devoured by now,” Rostom responded.

“I don’t care if he’s dead or alive. Even if he’s dead, I need to see his corpse.” In that case, Xanthus had to retrieve Jared’s body to fulfill his mission.

“Fine. I’ll lead you there to search for it.” Rostom planned to guide Xanthus back to where he came from to look for Jared’s remains.

However, as soon as he finished speaking, a gust of wind swept through, instantly dispelling the poison veil in the vicinity. Following the breeze, the figure of a man approached slowly.

“No need for that. I’ve come on my own!” Jared strolled over to Hamish’s side.

“You’re not dead?” Rostom was astounded.

Hamish and Kiara were similarly astonished.

“Jared, you’re all right? What about Misho and the others?” Hamish asked somewhat embarrassedly. After all, they were the first to escape, abandoning everyone else. Hamish felt a pang of shame for his cowardice.

“They’re okay. Everyone’s unharmed. I came looking for you guys because I knew this guy was trouble, and I was worried you might be in trouble,” Jared assured Hamish.

“It seems I had made a poor judgment.” Hamish sighed.

“Kid, you’re Jared?” Xanthus inquired.

“Yes, I’m Jared, but we don’t have any grudges.

So, why are you trying to kill me? Even though you’re Demonic Cultivators, I don’t recall having any conflicts with you,” Jared questioned Xanthus, perplexed by the latter’s desire to see him dead.

“There doesn’t need to be a conflict between us. You’ve crossed someone you shouldn’t have, and for that, you must die,” Xanthus declared coldly.

Understanding dawned on Jared upon hearing this. He gave a slight smile and remarked, “Ah, so you’re also doing Demon Seal Alliance’s biddings? It’s

surprising to see demons willingly serving others..." Jared's words left Hamish utterly confused, unable to comprehend the connection between those Demonic Cultivators and Demon Seal Alliance.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3307-Hamish wondered. Demon Seal Alliance has always been the most active organization in Ethereal Realm in eradicating Demonic Cultivators, so why would Jared say these Demonic Cultivators are doing Demon Seal Alliance's bidding?

"Shut up! You're courting death!" Xanthus furrowed his brows, his aura bursting forth instantaneously.

The revelation that the Demon Seal Alliance was sheltering Demonic Cultivators was a tightly guarded secret, one that absolutely couldn't be exposed. If word got out, it would tarnish the reputation of the Demon Seal Alliance, possibly leading to the drastic measure of exterminating all the Demonic Cultivators they held captive to conceal the truth.

"Elder Fabrizio, there's no need for you to handle this kid personally. You're granting him too much importance," Hyrum intervened, halting Xanthus.

To Hyrum, a mere Eighth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator like Jared couldn't possibly pose any significant threat.

In the next moment, Hyrum extended his palms towards the encompassing forest, unleashing poison veils into the atmosphere. Swiftly, a cacophony of roars erupted.

Scores of demon beasts with crimson eyes converged, fixing intense gazes on Jared and his group. Clearly, these demon beasts were under Hyrum's command.

Colors drained from Hamish's face when he saw the dozens of demon beasts closing in. He said to Jared, "Jared, thank you for risking your life to save us, but you're not their match. I only hope you can take Kia and escape. I'll cover your retreat." Hamish had resolved to sacrifice himself. However, he didn't want his daughter to perish alongside him. If he could save Kiara's life by staking his own and putting up a desperate fight, he wouldn't hesitate to do so.

"We'll escape together, Mr. Chevalier." Jared remained undaunted as he surveyed the dozens of menacing demon beasts.

He didn't regard the numerous demon beasts as a significant threat. Given that they were under the influence of the poison veil, all he needed to do was detoxify them.

His main concern lay in confronting the Demonic Cultivators, a formidable challenge. With Hamish injured, Jared couldn't handle them all alone.

After a moment of contemplation, Jared retrieved several pills and promptly crushed them, releasing clouds of powder that wafted toward the swarm of demon beasts.

After the powder dispersed, the once-aggressive aura of the demon beasts subsided, and their eyes reverted to a normal state.

"This guy is indeed formidable. He countered my poison veil so effortlessly!" Hyrum exclaimed in astonishment.

"Don't bother with your poison anymore. Attack!" With that command, Xanthus took the lead, leaping and dashing in Jared's direction.

Observing this, Hyrum had no alternative but to follow suit, leading his group in the charge. Jared knitted his brows at their approach. He swiftly grabbed Hamish and Kiara, turned on his heels, and fled. At that moment, escape was their sole option as they were clearly outmatched.

However, owing to Hamish's injury, he couldn't keep pace. Recognizing that the enemy was closing in due to his slower pace, Hamish declared, "Jared, take Kia and run. I'll stay and hold them off. Otherwise, none of us will escape." With determination, he wrested himself free, determined to remain behind and confront their pursuers.

"No, you two go ahead. I'll buy you some time." Jared wasn't about to let Hamish face the danger alone.

If Hamish perished, their journey to the southern region would come to an abrupt end. Jared understood that it was nearly impossible for the group to navigate their way out of Mount Crimson alone.

After all, Hamish was their guide. Without him, their group would have to double back. After enduring so many hardships to reach where they were, Jared refused to give up just like that. Just as he was gearing up to remain behind, a sudden roar echoed through the air.

The next moment, Tiger King, a silver tiger measuring over ten meters in length, emerged, accompanied by numerous other formidable silver tigers.

“Go. I’ll hold them off.” Tiger King spoke in human language, directly addressing Jared.

The unexpected appearance of Tiger King left Hamish and Kiara stunned.

Hearing Tiger King converse with Jared in human language, the two stared at Jared in astonishment.

Without exchanging many words, Jared swiftly pulled Hamish and Kiara along, continuing their escape. Simultaneously, Tiger King and the group of silver tigers lunged toward the Demonic Cultivators.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3308-The sudden appearance of the silver tigers stunned Xanthus, who subsequently looked toward Hyrum.

“What’s going on? Aren’t these demon beasts under your control? Why are they attacking us?” Xanthus asked quizzically.

“Someone has neutralized the poison in the silver tigers,” Hyrum replied anxiously as he stared at the ferocious beasts lunging at them.

The silver tigers were powerful beasts. Tiger King, in particular, was more than ten meters tall and had become a Tribulator a long time ago, allowing him to morph between human and beast form.

In the beginning, both parties never interfered in one another’s affairs. However, Hyrum, wanting to profit from a conflict between them, used the poison veil to bewitch the silver tigers and used them to attack the human cultivators who traveled across Mount Crimson.

“How dare you Demonic Cultivators use poison veil to control our minds and get us to kill the human cultivators, causing them to hate us? I swear I’m going to rip all of you apart today!” Tiger King roared as he charged forward with his subordinates.

In response, Hyrum had no choice but to lead his men to meet Tiger King in battle. As for Xanthus, he rapidly retreated and ran in the direction of where Jared and his companions had fled. His goal was to kill Jared, so he couldn’t afford to let the latter escape.

Meanwhile, when Rostom saw Xanthus avoiding the silver tigers to pursue Jared, he, too, followed closely behind, leaving Hyrum and his men to engage the silver tigers in battle.

At that moment, Tiger King breathed out a fiery inferno that covered the skies and set the forest ablaze. Within the sea of flames, the Demonic Cultivators of Soulless Hall who failed to flee were burned alive.

“Argh!” Screams of agony were heard from those who didn’t manage to escape. As for the other silver tigers, they charged forward to rip apart the burning cultivators to vent the rage within them.

Responding to the situation, Hyrum brandished his sword, filling the air with lethal intent. Amidst a howl in the background, a mist quickly descended upon the surroundings.

When Tiger King saw Hyrum unleashing the poison again, he roared out loud and led his subordinates back. Having been poisoned before, they were not going to let history repeat itself.

Seizing upon the lull provided by the silver tiger’s brief retreat, Hyrum scanned his surroundings and was stunned by Xanthus’ disappearance.

If anything happened to the latter, he would be in deep trouble. In fact, he would probably not be able to return to Soulless Hall, let alone become an elder.

“Find Elder Fabrizio at once!” Together with the surviving Demonic Cultivators, Hyrum began to pursue Xanthus. Meanwhile, Jared, with Hamish and Kiara by his side, was running desperately to where members of their party were camped.

Sensing the presence of pursuers, he didn’t dare to let his guard down for a single moment. Soon, all three of them reached the campsite.

When everyone saw the three return, they frantically got up to their feet. Hamish was after all their guide. Without him, there was no way they could make it to the southern region.

“Are you all right, Mr. Chevalier? You don’t seem to look too good.” Misho’s face was glowing after getting enough rest.

“Rostom is in league with the Demonic Cultivators and led us into a trap.

Fortunately, Mr. Chance appeared in the nick of time and saved us.” While Hamish was speaking, blood continued to flow down the corner of his mouth.

“What? Rostom is working with Demonic Cultivators?” “That b\*stard! The Beridze family is supposed to be a prestigious family. I can’t believe there’s a failure like Rostom in their midst.” “I knew from the very beginning that he was up to no good.” The crowd commented one by one upon learning of Rostom’s betrayal.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3309-“Old Mr. Giuvali, how’s your recovery coming along?” Jared inquired with Misho.

“I’m back at eighty to ninety percent of my strength. I’m good to go,” Misho replied.

“We are being pursued by Demonic Cultivators, so some of us have to stay back to stop them. Now that Mr. Chevalier is injured and needs immediate medical attention, I plan to let Mr. Tamazi take him and lead the weaker members of the party to escape. The rest of us will stay and deal with the Demonic Cultivators. If it’s possible, we should aim to annihilate them.

Otherwise, they will continue to harm unsuspecting travelers,” Jared laid out his plan to Misho.

“No problem. I’m keen to meet these Demonic Cultivators,” Misho said with a nod. Thereafter, Jared instructed Tamazi to take Hamish, Cloud, and the girls away for the time being. Given how weak they were, there wasn’t much they could do.

“Jared, you’re just a Body Fusion Realm cultivator. Why don’t you leave with them? I’ll take on the Demonic Cultivators with the others. Don’t worry. I’ll definitely not show them any mercy,” Misho suggested to Jared.

Even though Jared was skilled in medicine, he was still an Eighth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator, someone who was too weak in the eyes of a Tribulator.

“There’s an alchemist within the Demonic Cultivators who’s skilled in creating poisons. You’ll be at a disadvantage against him, so I’ll deal with him instead,” Jared replied.

Agreeing with Jared, Misho didn't have anything more to say. Soon, Xanthus finally arrived. He showed no fear, even though Jared, Misho, and the others were waiting for him.

"I'm here just to kill Jared. Those who're not involved, step aside or I'll show you no mercy!" The moment Xanthus unleashed the aura of a Sixth Level Tribulator, its pressure began to suffocate everyone.

"Hmph, a lowly Demonic Cultivator like you sure know how to talk big." Misho let out a snort before his body shook abruptly. He, too, exploded with the aura of a Sixth Level Tribulator to counter Xanthus.

Xanthus' eyes narrowed, for he had not expected anyone within the group to be as powerful as he was. Nonetheless, despite the scowl on his face, there was no sign of him panicking.

"I'm an elder of Soulless Hall. You had better think twice before taking me on. All of you are just travel companions of this young man. There's no need for you to risk your lives for him." Xanthus mentioned Soulless Hall on purpose to intimidate the group.

Everyone was consequently stunned.

"Wasn't Soulless Hall destroyed by Demon Seal Alliance a long time ago? Why do their remnants still exist?" "It's been a long time since we heard of Soulless Hall. I can't believe it is still around!" "They are infamous for their ruthlessness. Now that they have emerged, they will only bring suffering." Despite their discussions, no one showed any signs of backing down. Firstly, they were all on the same team. It was imperative that they helped each other if they wanted to reach the southern region alive.

The second reason was that Jared was a Supreme Alchemist. If it wasn't for him, they would have lost their minds and killed each other while being under the influence of the poison veil. As long as he was with them, they didn't have to worry about injuries or the poison veil again.

"Stop wasting time and get on with it. If you don't have the guts to fight, then get lost," Misho snapped, showing Xanthus no respect at all.

Their ferocity caused Xanthus to hesitate, for he was no match for the entire group combined. At that moment, Rostom was hiding behind a nearby tree.



Watching how events were unfolding filled him with regret.

He had not expected that a party formed temporarily was willing to risk their lives to protect Jared. Moments later, a flurry of footsteps was heard, heralding the arrival of Hyrum and his men.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3310-Seeing Hyrum's arrival, Xanthus instantly gained more confidence. "Attack! We must kill that Jared guy!" With that command, Xanthus leaped in Jared's direction. Witnessing this, Misho swiftly unsheathed a long sword and entered the fray.

Others rushed forward, joining the chaotic melee. Hyrum turned to Jared and abruptly tossed a handful of powder at him. Aware that eliminating Jared would be a significant victory, Hyrum aimed to make a decisive contribution.

However, Jared wore a look of disdain as he swung the Dragonslayer Sword, dispersing the powder with a burst of light.

"Brat, I didn't expect someone your age to possess such remarkable alchemy skills. The detoxification pill you crafted is truly top-notch. Unfortunately, you've offended Soulless Hall, so death is the only fate awaiting you!" As Hyrum spoke, the long sword he wielded quivered slightly.

The next moment, wisps of black mist emanated from the blade. The black mist coalesced in the air, forming a venomous snake that flicked its red tongue and lunged at Jared.

Jared simply regarded Hyrum with a look of utter contempt. While Hyrum was a relatively potent alchemist, he paled in comparison to Jared's expertise.

Shifting his focus to the venomous snake, Jared swung his sword, releasing thousands of beams that cleaved through the snake, transforming it back into a dissipating cloud of black mist.

However, Hyrum remained unfazed after witnessing this display. Instead, he sneered. The black mist descended from above, enveloping Jared within its dark shroud.

"Hahaha! Flight might be restricted in Mount Crimson, but the mobility of poison mist knows no bounds. This mist can morph and launch attacks even in midair." Hyrum laughed triumphantly.

Having spent numerous years within Mount Crimson, he had mastered its intricacies. Jared found himself engulfed by the poison mist, behaving like a sentient entity, relentlessly attempting to penetrate his skin.

“This poison mist of yours is quite impressive,” Jared remarked.

“It’s too late for you to comprehend the potency of my poison mist now. Your demise is inevitable within three seconds,” Hyrum declared confidently.

Instead of replying, Jared initiated his Focus Technique to refine the poison mist.

The Focus Technique had the capability to refine anything, including a mere poison mist.

Hyrum looked at the looming cloud of poison mist with ecstasy. Once Jared perished, his mission would be accomplished.

Hyrum heard no sound from Jared for a prolonged moment. To his surprise, the dense poison mist began to thin, gradually revealing Jared’s figure.

Jared stood still, seemingly untouched by the poison. Hyrum curiously approached him, wanting to see if Jared had succumbed to his poison.

However, as he drew near, a beam of light shot out from the mist.

Caught off guard, Hyrum was unable to react in time, and the light streaked past his shoulder, cleanly severing one of his arms.

“What? You’re not affected by the poison?” Hyrum exclaimed in shock, hastily leaping backward. He hadn’t expected Jared to be completely immune to the poison mist, even after being enveloped in it.

Covering his wound, Hyrum’s gaze held astonishment.

“This pathetic poison of yours is ineffective against me!” Jared declared, opening his mouth and inhaling the remaining poison mist right before Hyrum’s eyes.

“You!” Hyrum was dumbfounded.

Even if he’s an alchemist, I can’t comprehend how a Body Fusion Realm cultivator like him can be immune to all poisons! The poison mist I crafted is

highly toxic, yet he dares to absorb it directly into his body! This is utterly absurd!