

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 3311

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3311-Hyrum was gripped by fear. He had come to the staggering realization that he was outclassed by Jared in both strength and mastery of poison. If this drags on, I won't be able to save myself, much less kill him!

Glancing at Xanthus, he observed the intense battle between Xanthus and Misho. The two were evenly matched, both being Sixth Level Tribulators. Hyrum estimated that it would take some time before a clear victor emerged.

Meanwhile, his subordinates were struggling in combat with the other cultivators.

The unity among this group of cultivators caught him off guard. His previous ambushes on human cultivators had always succeeded because most would selfishly flee when faced with a group confrontation.

However, it seemed things had turned south this time.

Simultaneously, the distant roars of silver tigers reached Hyrum's ears. The prospect of these silver tigers joining the fray made any hope of escape seem futile.

"Elder Fabrizio, we need to retreat immediately!" Hyrum shouted, swiftly turning and fleeing.

They found themselves at a significant disadvantage, and their only option was to withdraw and bide their time for another opportunity.

Xanthus, too, frowned. He hadn't expected a mere human exploration team to include a Sixth Level Tribulator expert like Misho. The idea of a tactical withdrawal crossed Xanthus mind.

Since killing Jared is no longer feasible, conserving our strength takes precedence now. We'll seek another chance to act in the future!

Once the decision was made, the Demonic Cultivators began to pull back while continuing to fight. Hyrum, in particular, discarded all hesitation, desperately racing into the mountain range without a backward glance.

Observing this, Jared advanced. His figure blurred as he pursued.

Initially, Hyrum assumed that his familiarity with the terrain in Mount Crimson would allow him to easily shake off Jared. However, he soon realized that, regardless of his efforts to escape, Jared stuck to him like a persistent specter.

“Brat, we have no grudges against each other, so why are you so persistent in pursuing me? It wasn’t my intention to kill you. Besides, we’re both alchemists.

Can’t you let me go? Push me too far, and I’ll fight back!” Hyrum pleaded while running, hoping Jared would relent and cease the pursuit.

“True, we have no grudges, but you tried to kill me. Now that your plan has failed, you seek mercy. Do you think you can always get your way?” Jared responded casually.

“Don’t assume I’m afraid of you, kid. I just don’t want to reveal too much of my skills. Since you’re so insistent, don’t blame me for being ruthless!” Hyrum came to a sudden stop. Jared also halted, giving Hyrum a cold stare.

“Come out!” Hyrum shifted his gaze to the side. At that moment, Rostom emerged slowly from behind a nearby tree.

Hyrum had stopped because he sensed Rostom’s presence. Alone, he might not match Jared, but teaming up with Rostom would likely corner Jared.

“Mr. Goeckner, I never thought I’d see you being chased by a youngster. Seems I made the wrong call in collaborating with you,” Rostom said, displeased, while assessing Hyrum’s disheveled appearance.

He had risked his life to divert Hamish, and this was the outcome.

“Mr. Beridze, I can assure you that teaming up with me isn’t a mistake. If we work together now to eliminate Jared, I’ll give you what you desire. Celestial energy, right? Once we finish Jared, I’ll guide you to it. After all these years in Mount Crimson, there’s not a corner of this mountain range I’m not familiar with.” Hyrum tempted Rostom with promises.

As anticipated, the mention of celestial energy made Rostom waver.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3312-Rostom and Jared were both deeply intrigued upon learning that Hyrum knew the location where celestial energy could be found.

Originally, Rostom had intended to eliminate Hyrum, but now he realized that he must keep the man alive for the time being. After all, the latter was his key to discovering the celestial energy's source.

Rostom's gaze hardened as he acquiesced, "Fine, I agree. But make no mistake, if you try to deceive me, I'll have my father's men eradicate you." Despite his reservations, the allure of celestial energy was too great for him to resist.

"You really think you can take me down? Don't you think you're overestimating yourself a bit?" Jared scoffed, his eyes flashing with disdain.

"Hmph, we'll just have to see if I'm overestimating myself or not. Your actions will be the judge of your words!" Rostom retorted with a sneer, brandishing a glinting long sword that seemed to appear from thin air.

He twirled his sword with expert precision, unleashing a torrent of light that shot forth from the weapon.

As Rostom lunged at Jared, Hyrum didn't remain passive either. He furrowed his brows intensely, and surprisingly, a few drops of blood essence began to ooze from his forehead.

The blood essence droplets hovered in midair, exuding a disconcerting smell of blood and malice. Shortly after, a strange movement seemed to stir within Hyrum's abdomen, contorting his expression into a grotesque grimace.

Ah!

Suddenly, he opened his mouth, unleashing a multitude of venomous parasites that advanced toward the drops of blood essence.

It seemed as if his body was teeming with a legion of venomous parasites, all crawling and scrambling out of his body in an unending stream.

While the revolting sight unfolded, Rostom was already engaged in fierce combat with Jared. Brandishing his sword, he sent forth a continuous stream of light, launching an assault against the latter.

Unfazed, Jared absentmindedly fended off the attacks with his Dragonslayer Sword.

He soon shifted his attention to Hyrum. Even with his extensive knowledge and experience, he couldn't comprehend the latter's actions and the reason behind the swarm of venomous parasites pouring out from his body.

Inside Jared's consciousness field, Faiyar explained, "Mr. Chance, this is the parasitic silkworm. Although they appear as insects now, they will soon dissolve into thin air, becoming imperceptible. Parasitic silkworms are not only venomous, but they can also devour a person's divine soul. Even the soul of an immortal would succumb to these parasitic silkworms, ultimately turning the victim into a soulless being. It was believed that the parasitic silkworm had vanished long ago, so it's quite shocking to see that someone has been cultivating it. These creatures must be nurtured inside a host's body, requiring the host's fresh blood every month. Each feeding is excruciatingly painful, which is why very few people choose to cultivate these parasitic silkworms." Upon hearing this, Jared couldn't help but feel a shiver run down his spine. The idea that someone would cultivate venomous parasites within their own body was utterly outrageous to him.

Having absorbed Hyrum's blood essence, those parasitic silkworms started to turn transparent one by one, and in the end, they vanished without a trace.

Since Jared was warned beforehand, he understood that these venomous parasites didn't just vanish; they had dissolved into the air. If it wasn't for Faiyar's explanation, I would have fallen victim to these parasitic silkworms.

As the parasitic silkworms vanished, Jared was ready and retreated quickly after he pushed Rostom back with a powerful sword strike.

Rostom saw this as a sign that Jared was intimidated, and he sneered, "So, the mighty Jared is running scared, huh? Not so tough now, are you?" Jared couldn't be bothered with Rostom's taunts and kept his focus squarely on Hyrum.

After he had released the parasitic silkworms, Hyrum's eyes betrayed a hint of regret and reluctance, but ultimately, he turned around and fled.

Perplexed by Hyrum's sudden retreat, Rostom was momentarily bewildered. I've just managed to push Jared back, so why is Hyrum sprinting away from the battle?

Just as he was grappling with his confusion, he suddenly felt a tightness in his body, as if something was devouring his divine soul.

His expression twisted into a grimace of agony, for the pain he felt was far more intense than any physical pain he had ever experienced

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3313-Watching Rostom's torment, Jared realized that it must be the parasitic silkworm's venom at work. He hadn't expected that Hyrum would betray even his own ally.

I guess it was all a ruse from the very beginning... Hyrum had been manipulating Rostom the whole time, using him to distract me so that he could unleash those parasitic silkworms.

"Ahhh!" Rostom howled in agony, his face twisted in pain. Soon, his expression grew blank and lifeless, his eyes becoming empty and void of any emotion. His body stood motionless, resembling a walking corpse.

These were the symptoms after Rostom's divine soul had been devoured. He had become nothing more than an empty shell, and before long, he would become a meal for the demon beasts that had invaded his body.

In the end, his machinations backfired, and he paid the price. In a way, it was a harsh lesson in karmic justice.

With an unsettling groan, Rostom's mouth parted, and a swarm of venomous parasites crawled out. The newly emerged ones still retained a discernible shape. Seeing this, Jared hastily conjured a ball of demonic fire to incinerate these venomous parasites.

The inferno engulfed not just the creatures, but Rostom as well. Soon, Rostom's body was reduced to a smoldering pile of ash, but to Jared's surprise, the venomous parasites remained unscathed.

"D*mn it! I can't believe these creatures are immune to demonic fire! These parasitic silkworms are too powerful!" Jared muttered.

Realizing he was outmatched, he turned on his heel and ran.

"Mr. Chance, these parasitic silkworms are ancient and rare creatures. Very few people can cultivate them nowadays. If it weren't for that guy's desperate

attempt to save his life, he probably wouldn't have released these parasitic silkworms so quickly," Faiyar explained.

He was right, for at this moment, Hyrum was kicking himself for running away.

After all, those parasitic silkworms were his greatest reliance and his ultimate trump card.

Even the members of Soulless Hall are unaware of my secret weapon. I went to great lengths to raise these parasitic silkworms, but I didn't do it to raise my power. Instead, I simply wanted to nurture these creatures. The pain I endured each time was beyond description, something only a few could ever withstand. It pained me to deploy all my meticulously cultivated parasitic silkworms against Jared, but I had no other choice.

Meanwhile, the parasitic silkworms had once again vanished without a trace, rendering them undetectable even to Jared's spiritual sense.

He reckoned that if someone were to arrive now, they would unquestionably fall victim to the venomous parasite, and all this would happen without them having the slightest inkling of the impending attack.

The parasitic silkworms were fast, and Jared had no choice but to sprint desperately, without the capacity to chase after Hyrum.

"Faiyar, is there no way to stop these parasitic silkworms? Will they just keep attacking relentlessly?" he asked.

I don't get it. No matter how potent these venomous parasites are, there should be moments when they stop, shouldn't there?

"Once unleashed, it is almost impossible to stop these parasitic silkworms. They must feed on their victim's divine soul until they are satiated before they gradually cease and transform into a pupa, awaiting the next host's cultivation. If no one cultivates them, these parasitic silkworm pupae will gradually disappear," came Faiyar's reply.

Hearing this, Jared was utterly baffled. I need to let these parasitic silkworms feed until they're satisfied? What kind of joke is this?

Just as he was running for his life, Misho appeared, leading a group of men toward him. They were worried that Jared might be in danger and had come to protect him.

Seeing Misho and his group approaching, Jared panicked and shouted frantically, "Don't come over here! Run! Run quickly!" Misho and the others hesitated for a moment, gazing at Jared with a sense of confusion. They observed that there was nothing behind the man, yet he was acting as if something terrible was chasing him.

"Quickly, run!" Jared shouted again when he saw Misho and the others standing still. However, it was too late, for he was on the verge of colliding with Misho and his group.

He knew that if he ran over, those parasitic silkworms would undoubtedly follow, and Misho and the others probably wouldn't be able to escape them

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3314-With determination, Jared gritted his teeth and abruptly came to a stop.

Almost immediately, a strange sensation engulfed him, swiftly followed by an intense, stabbing pain. It felt as if his soul was being peeled away, layer by layer.

Witnessing Jared's contorted expression, Misho and the others moved forward to assist him.

"Don't approach. Hurry and leave. There are venomous parasites here," Jared warned aloud. Hearing this, Misho and the others, filled with terror, refrained from getting closer and retreated.

The parasitic silkworms had infiltrated Jared's body, voraciously devouring his divine soul within his consciousness field.

Drenched in sweat, Jared found himself powerless against the venomous parasites within his mind. Helplessly, he watched as the parasitic silkworms feasted on his divine soul.

Faiyar looked on anxiously, unable to offer assistance. Down to his last wisp of bodily spirit, he knew that if the parasitic silkworms noticed him, they would consume him instantly.

Observing Jared in agony, Misho and the rest were deeply concerned, unable to grasp the perilous situation he faced. At that moment, Jared felt the world spinning, and his consciousness blurred.

Just as he was losing his senses, a golden light sparked within his consciousness field. It emanated from the Golden Tome. The parasitic silkworms immediately halted their assault, attempting to flee from Jared's consciousness field.

However, the golden light intensified, and eventually, all the parasitic silkworms dissipated under its glow. Once they vanished, Jared's pain subsided, and in their place, a cocoon emerged. This cocoon intrigued Jared. Why did it appear after the parasitic silkworms disappeared?

Under his gaze, the cocoon writhed and eventually hatched, revealing a parasitic silkworm larva.

This larva looked peculiar, its body gleaming gold, appearing somewhat adorable and not at all like what one would associate with a venomous parasite.

"Mr. Chance, this parasitic silkworm larva is quite unique. Could it be the king of the parasitic silkworms? If so, it's a valuable find. Parasitic silkworms are scarce these days, and having a king among them could offer a formidable ally once it reaches maturity," Faiyar expressed with enthusiasm.

Uncertain whether the larva was the king of parasitic silkworms, Jared still decided to keep it.

The parasitic silkworms had proven to be formidable, and Jared felt defenseless against them. Were it not for the protection of the Golden Tome within his consciousness field, his divine soul might have been consumed, leaving him an empty shell.

"Then take good care of it. If it needs to feed on blood, let it. There's only one; it won't take much," Jared said, entrusting the larva to Faiyar, who was more than happy to have some company, even if it was just a parasitic silkworm.

"Jared, are you all right?" inquired Misho as he approached Jared with caution.

"I'm fine," Jared replied, shaking his head before inquiring, "Old Mr. Giuvali, what happened to those Demonic Cultivators?" "They fled. They're intimately acquainted with this area, and we couldn't catch up." Misho sighed.

The Demonic Cultivators had spent numerous years in the Mount Crimson range, becoming well-versed in its terrain. It proved impossible for Misho and the others, many of whom were experiencing it for the first time, to keep pace.

"Leave them be. After this ordeal, they likely won't dare to cause trouble again.

"Let's go check on Mr. Chevalier and the others," Jared suggested, leading Misho and the group to locate Hamish and the rest.

Meanwhile, Hamish and the others sought refuge behind a concealed boulder, where Tamazi diligently concocted medicine to tend to Hamish's injuries.

Izolda anxiously surveyed the surroundings, her eyes filled with worry, fearing for her grandfather's safety

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3315-Feenix and Cloud also shared concerns about Jared, aware that dealing with those Demonic Cultivators was no easy task. Amidst the worry, Jared, accompanied by Misho and the others, had already discovered them.

"Mr. Chance, are you all right?" Cloud rushed to greet Jared upon seeing him.

"Grandpa!" Izolda, spotting Misho unharmed, exclaimed happily.

"We're fine. The Demonic Cultivators have been driven away," Misho conveyed with a slight smile.

Upon seeing Jared arrive, Tamazi approached and said, "Supreme Alchemist, while Mr. Chevalier's injuries aren't severe, traversing the Mount Crimson range on foot would be challenging. He needs a couple of days of rest. Perhaps you could take a look?" Acknowledging his own limitations compared to Jared, Tamazi spoke humbly.

Jared glanced at Hamish and responded, "His meridians are injured and indeed require rest. However, we need to find a safe place first." "With demon beasts and now, Demonic Cultivators, roaming the Mount Crimson range, where can we find a safe haven?" Tamazi asked helplessly.

Many of them were exploring the Mount Crimson range for the first time and were unaware of any safe locations.

“I know of a place that should be safer. Even if demon beasts are present, they tend to avoid that area. There’s a cave I’ve entered before. It contained nothing, but strangely, no demon beasts would venture within ten miles of it,” Hamish disclosed.

Having traversed the Mount Crimson range multiple times, it wasn’t surprising that he knew of places others did not.

“No demon beasts dare to step foot in it? If that’s the case, there might be something inside that frightens them,” Jared mused, puzzled.

“I had the same thought when I discovered it,” Hamish admitted. “But after a thorough inspection, I found nothing. I even suspected there might be a treasure hidden there, but I never found anything.” “Let’s rest in that cave for a day and continue once Mr. Chevalier has recovered,” Jared proposed.

The group unanimously endorsed the plan, acknowledging that Hamish’s guidance was indispensable for navigating the challenging Mount Crimson range. The recent battle had drained their energy, necessitating a rest to replenish their spiritual reserves.

Supporting Hamish, the group proceeded toward the mentioned cave.

Meanwhile, Hyrum had regrouped with Xanthus and others. What appeared to be a certain victory had transformed into a pursuit.

“D*mn it, who would have thought this kid had such a skilled fighter with him?”

“We almost lost!” Xanthus cursed, seething with anger.

“What’s our next step, Elder Fabrizio? These human cultivators are united, and targeting Jared in the Mount Crimson range will be a formidable challenge,” Hyrum inquired.

Jared’s actions had almost cost Hyrum his life and resulted in the release of the hard-earned parasitic silkworm, marking a significant loss.

“Once we traverse this Mount Crimson range, we’ll reach Salinsburgh City in the southern region. They’ll undoubtedly rest there. We’ll proceed to

Salinsburgh City and contact Demon Seal Alliance. Acting alone, we might lack the strength to eliminate Jared Chance,” Xanthus stated with solemnity.

“If we go to Salinsburgh City, won’t our aura be detected? It’s too dangerous to enter such a densely populated city as Demonic Cultivators, isn’t it?” Hyrum questioned.

Hyrum, if not for the fear of being detected, wouldn’t have stayed in the Mount Crimson range for years, living almost like a wild man.

“Don’t worry, I have pills that can mask our aura. Once ingested, our identities won’t be exposed,” reassured Xanthus, distributing some pills he had taken out.

Hyrum recognized that these pills must have been provided by Demon Seal Alliance. After all, he was the only alchemist in Soulless Hall, and as such, only he could cultivate pills