

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 3326

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3326-Inside the mayor's mansion, Atlas looked anxiously at his daughter, his face etched with worry. Before him, his daughter, Effie Jablonski, was bound in chains and surrounded by an arcane array.

"Don't blame me, Effie. I have no other choice. This is the only way to prevent you from hurting others, Atlas said, tears in his eyes.

He didn't want to do this, but after Effie killed several alchemists, the entire mayor's mansion was besieged by rumors and criticism, leaving him with no alternative.

"Dad, don't be sad. I won't blame you. If my illness truly has no cure, then it's better to end my life. I don't wish to become a murderous lunatic," Effie comforted her father.

"Rest assured, I've issued a notice. If anyone can cure you, I'm willing to agree to any of their demands. Even if it means relinquishing my mayorship, I'm prepared to do it. I just want you safe and sound." Atlas' eyes brimmed with love and a readiness to sacrifice everything for his daughter.

Effie, on the other hand, felt a pang of guilt upon hearing her father's words. She couldn't comprehend why she had turned into this state.

"Dad, where's Mom? I haven't seen her for several days," Effie asked.

"Your mom..." Atlas hesitated, unsure whether to tell his daughter the truth.

His wife had been bedridden for days due to stress from their daughter's condition, and he had not told Effie to avoid worrying her.

Noticing her father's hesitation, Effie became anxious and was about to press for more information when the butler came in and reported to Atlas, "Mr.

Jablonski, an alchemist named Mr. Goeckner has responded to your notice. He is waiting outside right now." "Please, bring him in immediately!" Atlas was overjoyed. No alchemist had been willing to come to the mayor's mansion due to recent rumors, which had left him apprehensive.

Alchemists were a rare existence in Ethereal Realm. Where cultivators were common, alchemists were not, especially in the southern region.

As a result, even a low-level and weak alchemist would garner respect and could lead an honorable life in Ethereal Realm.

Shortly, Hyrum was ushered in, and Atlas eagerly approached to greet him. "Mr.

Goeckner, I hope you can save my daughter. Cure her, and any conditions you may have will be negotiable," Atlas expressed respectfully.

Hyrum was somewhat nervous at that moment, fearing that his true identity as a Demonic Cultivator would be revealed.

"Mr. Jablonski, there's no need for formalities. Let me see what ails your daughter," Hyrum said and turned to look at Effie, who was still bound in chains.

Atlas led the way, providing an explanation of Effie's condition. As he listened, a glint of excitement flickered in Hyrum's eyes.

From Atlas' description, it became apparent that Effie wasn't sick but poisoned, and the symptoms resembled those of poison veil-a poison Hyrum himself had crafted.

If it was indeed that poison, he would have a method to cure Effie, putting Atlas in his debt.

"Mr. Jablonski, open up the arcane array. I need to examine your daughter, but during the process, I'll require the use of an arcane array to shield my aura from detection," Hyrum requested, concerned that his aura might be revealed during the examination.

"You have my full cooperation, Mr. Goeckner." Atlas nodded and deactivated the arcane array to allow Hyrum near Effie.

Hyrum conducted his examination, and at first glance, Effie appeared normal, resembling any other person.

However, as Hyrum approached, Effie's eyes suddenly turned blood-red, and she became delirious, glaring and growling at him.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3327-Don't be afraid, Mr. Goeckner. My daughter is chained up. She won't be able to hurt you," Atlas hastily reassured. He feared that Hyrum might be frightened away.

"A mere hysteria can't scare me," Hyrum replied. He immediately took out a packet of white powder and tossed it toward Effie. Effie inhaled the white powder, and immediately, she calmed down, her eyes gradually regaining clarity.

Atlas was thrilled by this unexpected development, not anticipating that Hyrum would swiftly subdue his daughter's condition.

With Effie now restored to her normal state, Hyrum infused her with a stream of spiritual energy. After a moment, Hyrum's expression turned grave, causing unease to settle in Atlas.

Stepping out of the arcane array, Hyrum addressed him, "Mr. Jablonski, your daughter's condition is quite serious. If this continues, I fear she won't have much time left..." Hearing this, Atlas became panicked. "Mr. Goeckner, could you save my daughter? If you could cure her, I'll do anything you ask. I can even retire from my mayorship and let you succeed me..." Hyrum felt a surge of joy inside. Although he couldn't be the mayor, he could certainly use Atlas to deal with Jared.

"Mr. Jablonski, your daughter's condition is severe, but it's not beyond treatment. It's just that the treatment is somewhat complex, and I need to concoct a pill," Hyrum said with feigned profundity.

"Mr. Goeckner, tell me what you need for the pill concoction. I will fulfill any requirement," Atlas said.

"That won't be necessary. I have my own mystical herb. However, there is one thing I would ask of you," Hyrum stated as he looked at Atlas.

"Please tell me, Mr. Goeckner. I'll even agree to ten things if you so require," Atlas said, desperate to save his daughter.

"I have a grudge with a man named Jared Chance. He should be arriving in Salinsburgh City within a day or two, so I would like you to capture him and hand him over to me," Hyrum said.

“No problem. I’ll give the orders right away. Anyone named Jared Chance who appears in Salinsburgh City will be captured.” Atlas nodded, showing little concern for who Jared was, as his daughter remained his priority.

Upon Atlas’ swift agreement, a smug expression crossed Hyrum’s face.

“Mr. Jablonski, there’s no need to bind your daughter now. The medicine I just administered will ensure she won’t relapse for three days. Within that time, I will concoct the pill to completely cure her,” Hyrum confidently declared.

“Thank you, Mr. Goeckner! Thank you so much,” Atlas expressed with excitement, repeatedly expressing his gratitude.

Soon after, Atlas personally escorted Hyrum out of the mayor’s mansion, then issued the order to capture Jared.

Unaware of the warrant for his arrest, Jared, accompanied by Victor and Hamish, entered the mayor’s mansion.

Recognizing Victor, the guards didn’t hinder their entry. For Hamish, it was his inaugural visit to the mayor’s mansion, and he appeared quite thrilled.

Victor, leading Jared and the others, navigated directly to Effie’s room. His familiarity with the mansion’s layout indicated frequent visits.

Upon reaching Effie’s room, however, Victor found it empty. The empty chains and the arcane array put in place were gone.

“Butler, where is Effie?” Victor’s expression turned serious.

He was worried that something might have happened to Effie, for he had watched over her since she was little and had grown quite fond of her.

“Victor, when did you get here?” Atlas hurried over upon seeing Victor.

The latter’s expression remained stern as he demanded, “Where is Effie? What have you done with her?” “Effie’s in her mother’s room. Where else could she be?” Atlas asked with a chuckle.

Stumped, Victor asked, “Aren’t you afraid Effie will have an episode?”

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3328-“Don’t worry, Effie’s condition has been stabilized. Mr. Goeckner will be coming over today. He’ll be able to treat

Effie's illness. Since her condition has stabilized, she won't be experiencing any flare-ups for now," Atlas explained.

Upon hearing that Effie's condition had been stabilized, Victor beamed. "That's wonderful! I even brought an alchemist with me, hoping that he'd be able to treat Effie. It looks like he's no longer needed." Atlas glanced at Hamish and Jared, who were behind Victor, and said, "Well, not exactly. Effie's mother has fallen ill from worrying about Effie's condition. You might as well bring your alchemist to check on her." "Sure." Victor nodded before heading toward the bedroom with Hamish, Jared, and Atlas.

Upon entering the bedroom, Jared was greeted with the sight of a girl on the bed, her face tear-stained. At the same time, there was a woman on the bed with a pale face. Though her eyes were open, they were unfocused.

"Uncle Victor..." Effie greeted when she saw Victor.

Victor's smile widened when he realized that Effie was truly fine. He then turned to Jared and said, "My niece seems fine now, so please check my sister-in-law instead." "Victor, the alchemist you were speaking of was him?" Atlas was taken aback when he saw Victor talking to Jared.

He had thought Hamish was the alchemist and Jared was the apprentice!

After all, Jared appeared young, and alchemists his age were a rare sight. Even Effie was baffled. "Uncle Victor, isn't this alchemist too young?" "Just let him try. He's someone an old friend recommended, so I doubt he's bad," Victor explained.

"Mr. Jablonski, I was the one who recommended Mr. Chance to Victor. I'm always traveling between the central region and the southern region, but I haven't seen any alchemist as excellent as Mr. Chance!" Hamish said to Atlas.

"You are...?" Atlas asked as he studied Hamish.

"Atlas, this is Mr. Chevalier. He's often treasure hunting in the southern region," Victor introduced.

"Oh, I see. I have heard of your name. Since he's an alchemist that you recommend, Mr. Chevalier, we'll let him try it out." It was only then Atlas let down his guard and allowed Jared to treat his wife.

Stepping forward, Jared glanced at Calliope, Atlas' wife, then lifted his hand. A strand of spiritual energy gathered around the tip of his finger before transforming into invisible needles that shot into Calliope's body.

In a mere instance, Calliope's complexion began to improve. Meanwhile, Jared fished out a pill and said, "Let Mrs. Jablonski take this, and she'll be fine. She only fell ill because she was experiencing too strong emotions. It isn't anything serious." Effie took the pill from Jared, but just as her hand accidentally touched his, he frowned. Nevertheless, Effie did not notice Jared's shift of expression. She went on to feed her mother the pill.

Calliope, who took the pill, soon seemed revitalized, and she grabbed her daughter's hand tightly. Knowing that his wife's condition was not severe in the first place, Atlas did not think much of Jared's capability.

But still, he had to remain polite.

"Thank you very much, Mr. Chance. I'll send someone to thank you with ten thousand spirit coins," he said. But Jared did not want ten thousand spirit coins; he wanted Victor's tree.

"Mr. Jablonski, pardon my rudeness, but may I know which alchemist cured your daughter? Do you know that alchemist well?" Jared queried.

"No, they came after seeing the notice. Is there a problem?" Atlas queried in bewilderment.

"Of course. When I accidentally touched Ms. Jablonski earlier, I discovered that there were weak traces of demon aura in her. This must have been left behind by the alchemist when they were giving Ms. Jablonski a checkup. Also, Ms.

Jablonski isn't actually ill. She's in this state because she's been poisoned, and the toxin has gone into her bloodstream," Jared somberly revealed.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3329-Poisoned? A Demonic Cultivator? What are you talking about?" Atlas looked at Jared in disbelief. "My daughter hasn't even left the manor all this while, so how could she have been poisoned? Also, you're saying that Mr. Goeckner is a Demonic Cultivator? I was by his side the entire time, so how can I not tell that he's a Demonic Cultivator if he's really one? You've cured my wife, and that is something I'm

grateful for, but if you're trying to show off your medical skills, it's best if you do that after a few years more of training." Atlas did not believe Jared at all.

Even Victor was looking at Hamish with a troubled look. Thus, Hamish stepped forward to tug Jared and said, "Mr. Chance, perhaps you've misjudged the situation. Let's go." Hamish knew that Atlas would certainly not believe Jared's words. If Jared insisted that he was right, then the atmosphere would turn tense.

Noting Atlas' attitude, Jared could only smile and say, "Maybe I've misjudged the situation. I'll be staying in Salinsburgh City for a few days, and if you have anything you need, feel free to come to me." With that, Jared left. If not for that tree of Victor's that contained celestial energy, he would not have said anything about Effie at all.

"He may be young, but he's quite an ill-tempered one," Atlas remarked with a scoff. Victor, too, had a look of displeasure on his face. "Hamish, you've brought a rather arrogant alchemist with you this time." Hamish could only offer a sheepish smile and nothing else. At a courtyard in Salinsburgh City, Hyrum was merrily lying on the reclining chair, sunbathing.

At that moment, Xanthus returned in a despondent state. Perhaps he was unhappy because he could not find Demon Seal Alliance's branch.

Without Demon Seal Alliance's branch's assistance, it would be challenging for them to kill Jared. Thus, upon seeing the return of Xanthus, Hyrum leaped to his feet.

However, with a gloomy look, Xanthus asked, "How was it? Did you cure Mr. Jablonski's daughter?" "I didn't..." Hyrum shook his head.

"Then wipe that smile off your face. We can't find anyone from Demon Seal Alliance to help us out, and I'm afraid the few of us won't be able to kill Jared." Xanthus then fell heavily onto the reclining chair.

Nonetheless, Hyrum continued to grin. "Calm down. Although I couldn't cure Mr.

Jablonski's daughter, they've agreed to put out a bounty for Jared. As long as Jared dares to step foot into Salinsburgh City, Mr. Jablonski will help us capture him." Xanthus' interest was piqued when he heard that. "What do you

mean? Tell me the whole story.” “Mr. Jablonski’s daughter isn’t ill. She’s just poisoned, and it’s from the type of poison I create, a poison veil. However, her case is severe, and even if she’s away from the poison veil, she’ll still lose consciousness every once in a while.

I’ve used drugs to temporarily suppress her episodes, and I told him that I can concoct the right pill to cure his daughter for good. That’s why Mr. Jablonski agreed to my terms,” Hyrum smugly said.

“Then can you really cure his daughter?” Xanthus inquired.

Hyrum shook his head. “His daughter’s poisoning is severe; I can’t cure her completely. However, I can create the right pill to temporarily suppress her symptoms. Once Mr. Jablonski helps us capture Jared, we’ll leave Salinsburgh City right away. By then, his daughter’s condition won’t be an issue to us anymore.” Hyrum knew from the start that he could not cure Effie; he was merely lying to Atlas.

“That’s a good plan.” Xanthus curled his lips. “You didn’t expose your identity, did you? I hear that Mr. Jablonski is quite a formidable opponent. If he finds out your true identity, we’re doomed.” “No, I had them stay far away from me when I was treating her, and I had an arcane array shielding me too. There’s no way they discovered anything,” Hyrum answered with a shake of his head.

“Hahaha! In that case, let’s just wait for Jared to be sent to our doorstep!” By now, Xanthus’ foul mood was nowhere to be seen as he burst into happy laughter.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3330-ared stood silently before the trove tree in Victor’s backyard. It looked very ordinary, and even though people often passed by the yard, no one ever cared to take a second look at the tree.

The glint in Jared’s eyes, however, was of absolute envy. After all, the trove tree had grown while absorbing celestial energy and was now practically bursting with it.

Oh, my... If I could absorb every last drop of celestial energy from this tree, I might just be able to break through Body Fusion Realm! There’s spiritual energy everywhere in this Ethereal Realm, but pure celestial energy is as scarce as a hen’s teeth. In any case, using celestial energy for my cultivation would be way faster than using spiritual energy!

With that, Jared took a deep breath. Ah... The trove tree is surrounded by an arcane array to keep its celestial energy from leaking. That said, an opening must've appeared, which allowed me to pick up on the slight energy traces.

Otherwise, I'd never have paid any attention to this plain-looking tree!

Just then, Hamish and Victor walked into the yard. "This tree of mine was transplanted from Mount Crimson. When I first discovered it, a skeleton was buried underneath, and it most likely belonged to an immortal who died during the Celestial Battle. The tree then grew by absorbing the dead immortal's celestial energy, which explains why it's filled with so much energy now..." the latter explained.

Since Jared already knew the trove tree's uniqueness, Victor realized there was no longer a need to hide its origins.

After hearing it, Hamish turned green with envy. "You have amazing luck, Victor.

I've walked through Mount Crimson many times, yet I've never chanced upon a treasure like this or even a celestial beast." "Celestial beast, huh..." Victor muttered with a smile. "You'd better not run into one if you don't want to be eaten. Given your abilities, you won't be able to take them on." "Mr. Jablonski, can I use something else in exchange for your tree?" Jared asked. Oh, I really want the tree... I want to absorb all of its celestial energy!

Victor shook his head. "No. There's nothing I'll exchange it for. I'd have given you the tree if you managed to cure my niece. Alas, she has already recovered, so there's no way you'll get your hands on it." A smile tugged at Jared's lips. "Don't say that. For all you know, I might still have a chance..." "I suggest you drop the idea of stealing my tree.

You don't have that capability, nor would you be able to leave Salinsburgh City, Victor snapped, thinking Jared was planning to abscond with the trove tree.

"I, Jared Chance, have never been one to resort to such underhanded means.

When the time comes, you'll be offering me the tree willingly," Jared said before returning to his room to rest.

"Hmph. How arrogant..." Victor scoffed, not at all caring about Jared.

This punk is just a Body Fusion Realm cultivator and a junior alchemist. If it weren't for Hamish, I'd never have let him stay at my place!

The next day, Hyrum concocted a pill and sent it directly to the Jablonski residence.

Filled with utter respect for the man, Atlas personally welcomed him.

"I made this pill overnight, Mr. Jablonski," Hyrum said as he handed Atlas a black pill. "You may give it to Ms. Jablonski. Once she has consumed three of my pills in succession, I guarantee she will be fully cured." Carefully accepting the pill, Atlas beamed with joy. "You're truly impressive, Mr.

Goeckner. I can't believe you managed to concoct this pill so quickly," he praised. "Sadly, there aren't many alchemists of your caliber in Ethereal Realm.

Most of them are nothing but charlatans! Just yesterday, a young man dropped by and claimed to be an alchemist. However, he kept insisting that Effie was poisoned and that you're a Demonic Cultivator, Mr. Goeckner. He even said there was a demonic aura inside Effie. How ridiculous!"