

## **A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2810**

### **A Man Like None Other Chapter 2810- Misremembering**

An awkward expression spread across the faces of the few cultivators standing on the pitch-dark street.

They had wanted to fish in troubled waters, but things had taken an unexpected turn.

They had thought the cultivator at Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm could easily win against a cultivator at Second Level Body Fusion Realm.

As long as that man acquired the heavenly thunder fruits, they could threaten him and get a share of the spoils.

Little did they expect that cultivator at Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm to be the one who got beaten up to the point of kneeling and begging for mercy.

Those on-looking cultivators had witnessed Jared's true strength.

All of them secretly felt relieved that they didn't attack Jared rashly.

Jared stared at those cultivators with ulterior motives coldly, frightening them so much that they dared not meet his eyes.

"Young friend, we're just wandering around at night because sleep eludes us."

"That's right. We're just taking a stroll. That's all!"

"I see a tavern with lights on up ahead. Let's go have a few drinks."

The few cultivators hurriedly explained, then hastily left the scene.

Jared didn't bother with them and turned to walk back to his courtyard.

Upon returning to the room, Viola asked, "What happened?"

"It's nothing. Some people were trying to lay their hands on the heavenly thunder fruits, but they were driven away by the people of Jipsdale. No fighting is allowed in Jipsdale, so they didn't dare attack me," Jared said.

“That’s great. Since everything is fine, let’s continue,” Viola said, blushing as she embraced Jared.

Jared also smiled. He knew Viola had gotten a taste of his prowess in bed.

He rolled over, and the two spent another intimate night together.

The following day, Jared planned to take Yuven to meet with Gregory to see if the latter had a way to remove the poison from Yuven’s body.

Gregory’s Solaris Sect was located in the most luxurious residence where the Alchemist Fair was held.

Jared brought Yuven to the Alchemist Fair. The grand entrance gate demonstrated the prestige of the Alchemist Fair, reflecting the sheer importance Jipsdale regarded the event with.

Upon reaching the gate, Jared and Yuven noticed two cultivators at Third Level Body Fusion Realm guarding the entrance.

“The Alchemist Fair has not yet begun. Unauthorized personnel cannot enter.” One of the guards stopped Jared and Yuven.

“Sir, I have a token here,” Jared said while taking out Gregory’s token.

Only after seeing the token did the guard nod and say, “You may enter. Solaris Sect’s residence is the third building on the left. Don’t wander around. Do you understand?”

“We got it.” Jared nodded, then entered the Alchemist Fair with Yuven.

Following the guard’s instructions, Jared found Solaris Sect’s residence. As Solaris Sect was one of the judges for the event, their members were allowed to lodge within the Alchemist Fair area, while the participating sects could only stay outside.

The security at Solaris Sect’s residence was tight, with men standing guard at the entrance.

Jared produced the token and successfully entered the residence. Then, he led Yuven to take a seat in the living room.

“Mr. Chance, is that you?” Not long after, Gregory’s voice sounded.

The next second, he could be seen rushing into the room.

He was delighted to see Jared.

A youthful and beautiful girl in her twenties was trailing behind Gregory.

She kept sizing Jared up.

“Pearl, this is Mr. Chance. He’s my savior, the one who saved me from the Demonic Cultivators. Hurry up and express your gratitude,” Gregory said to the girl behind him.

“Master, this guy is just a cultivator at Second Level Body Fusion Realm. He’s even weaker than me, so how could he have possibly saved you? You’re not misremembering, are you?”

Pearl gazed at Jared, doubting that he had rescued Gregory from the Demonic Cultivators, judging by Jared’s low cultivation level.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2811**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2811-“Watch what you say. If Mr. Chance hadn’t saved me, I would still be suffering at the hands of the Demonic Cultivators. Hurry up and apologize to Mr. Chance right now!” Gregory roared at Pearl.

Pearl wore an aggrieved expression. However, Jared said magnanimously, “Mr. Stark, don’t be angry. My cultivation level is indeed lower than your disciple.”

Gregory immediately responded awkwardly, “Mr. Chance, please stop being modest. Even I’m not your match. I’m afraid my disciple can’t even withstand a palm strike from you!”

Pearl, standing at one side, was displeased to hear Gregory belittling her. Still, she didn’t dare to say anything.

“Mr. Stark, you flatter me.” Jared smiled faintly.

“Mr. Chance, please have a seat.” Gregory motioned for Jared and Yuven to sit, then said to Pearl, “Pearl, go and prepare a pot of coffee.”

She left reluctantly. In fact, Gregory had deliberately sent her away because he knew Jared must have something to discuss with him.

Following Pearl's departure, Gregory asked Jared, "Mr. Chance, is there something you need from me? Please feel free to let me know if there's anything I can help. As long as it's within my capabilities, I will not refuse. However, if it's a matter related to the competition, I'm afraid I can't help. Although I'm the judge, the rules in Jipsdale are very strict, and I dare not cheat."

Gregory thought Jared had come to him to cheat in the Alchemist Fair. After all, Emerald Cauldron Sect was also there to participate in the contest, and the winner would be rewarded very handsomely.

"Mr. Stark, you've misunderstood me. I'm not here to talk about matters related to the Alchemist Fair. My friend here has been poisoned by a strange poison that hinders his ability to exert his strength. I've examined his condition but couldn't find a solution. I came to ask if you could help treat him," Jared said.

Upon listening to that, Gregory turned to look at Yuven. He scrutinized the latter for a few seconds, then released a strand of aura to envelope Yuven's body.

Moments later, Gregory frowned, and his expression turned somber.

"This is very strange. He's poisoned and can't exert his powers, but why can't I detect anything in his body?" Gregory uttered in bafflement.

"Mr. Stark, this poison affecting my friend targets and damages his consciousness field, so it's not detectable in his physical body," Jared said.

Upon learning that, Gregory released a strand of spiritual sense into Yuven's consciousness field.

This time, Gregory made a discovery. He retracted his spiritual sense and said, "I see. This is the first time I've encountered this type of poison. I can't make a firm judgment! How about this? You can stay here for a while longer. When my seniors return, we can all examine your friend's case and see if we can get rid of the poison."

"In that case, you have my gratitude, Mr. Stark," Jared said.

At that moment, Pearl had finished brewing the coffee. She poured everyone a cup and then continued to study Jared.

“Mr. Chance, have you completed the alchemist level assessment?” Gregory asked.

“Assessment? I haven’t taken it yet.” Jared hadn’t undergone any evaluation.

“Mr. Chance, only alchemists who have passed the assessment can participate in the Alchemist Fair this time. The Alchemist Fair is about to begin, yet you haven’t even been assessed yet,” Gregory said anxiously.

“What?” Jared was slightly bewildered. Ghaylen had never mentioned that to him. “What should I do now?”

“Don’t worry, Mr. Chance. There’s an assessment center here in Jipsdale. I’ll have Pearl take you there now. With Pearl accompanying you, the assessment staff will likely do you a favor. If all goes well, you may be able to get your certificate today,” Gregory said.

Pearl was displeased when she heard that. “Master, I have other things to do. I’m busy!”