

## **A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/**

### **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 3296**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3296-“Old Mr. Giuvali, your aura looks good to me. You’ll probably be fine,” said Tamazi who had come forward. While speaking, he snuck a glance at Jared.

His goal for interrupting was to not only ingratiate himself with Misho but also humiliate Jared. Nevertheless, Jared couldn’t be bothered, while Misho merely responded with a silent nod, for he was reluctant to let others know that he was injured.

Even though Jared had extracted the lethal intent in his body, Misho wanted to keep secret the fact that he was wounded by a demon.

“Mount Crimson is dangerous, so stay behind me and don’t wander off alone,” Hamish instructed everyone loudly.

Meanwhile, Rostom said to Kiara, “Don’t be afraid Kiara. I’ll protect you.” However, Kiara rolled her eyes at him and paid him no heed. With that, they group began their journey deep into the mountains.

Even though the path was winding and treacherous, impassible by ordinary men, they had no problems traversing it since they were all cultivators.

Along the journey, they encountered a few demon beasts who weren’t particularly strong. Before anyone reacted, Rostom made quick work of them in an attempt to demonstrate his prowess.

As for Jared, he positioned himself at the back of the party, scanning his surroundings with his spiritual sense.

A few hours later, the group arrived deep in the mountains. From the looks of it, Hamish seemed familiar with the area, seemingly capable of finding hidden paths just when everyone thought they had reached a dead end.

“There wasn’t a path here in the beginning. It was formed from my guiding of numerous groups along this way. Even though the path is narrow and winding, we’ll be able to avoid the majority of the demon beasts or any ambushes,” Hamish explained to the party.

No one commented on his words. Since they had chosen to follow Hamish, they had no choice but to trust him.

After walking for a while, they arrived at a slope. The place looked tidy as if it had been renovated by someone.

“All right, we’ll camp here for the night. I’ve remodeled this place and continue to do so every time I stop here. Mount Crimson is huge after all, and we can’t cross it in one go.” Once he had spoken, Hamish found a place to sit down. Everyone else proceeded to do the same and get some rest; all except Jared.

Wanting to explore the surroundings, he walked into the forest nearby.

“What are you doing?” Hamish asked Jared at once.

“I want to take a look around,” the latter replied.

“Don’t stray. There’s more to this place than meets the eye. It might not look dangerous, but that’s because I’ve been leading the way. If you wander off on your own, you’ll be attacked by demon beasts. On top of that, poison veils might appear anytime here. Once they do there’s no escape. You’ll lose your sanity and go berserk. Countless cultivators, poisoned by this malevolent force, would recklessly assault their surroundings until they perished from exhaustion. You had better just stay put,” Hamish warned Jared.

“Mr. Chevalier, your concerns are unwarranted. Have you forgotten that he is an alchemist? The poison veil is no threat to him at all. Besides, I have got a few detoxifying pills here which we can use to neutralize its effects.” As Tamazi spoke, he produced some pills and distributed them to everyone except Jared.

“That’s all the detoxifying pills I have, but since you’re such a skilled alchemist, I’m sure you don’t need my pills, do you?” Tamazi remarked with a touch of sarcasm as he directed a gaze at Jared.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3297-“Of course I don’t need them,” Jared replied with a smile. With that, he was about to walk toward the forest when Feenix and Cloud expressed their desire to join him. However, Jared forbade them from doing so.

Unaware of the concealed dangers within Mount Crimson, he feared that Cloud and Feenix might become a liability, burdening him instead.

Jared had wanted to see if he could discover the presence of celestial energy. In the event he couldn't, he didn't mind settling for slaying a celestial beast.

Nonetheless, after scouting the surroundings, Jared was disappointed by the lack of ordinary demon beasts, let alone celestial beasts.

Also, there was no sign of any celestial energy after all. Nevertheless, the fact that they couldn't be easily found made them all the more valuable.

Jared subsequently returned empty-handed. He didn't venture out too far, for he wasn't familiar with Mount Crimson after all. Upon his return, Jared noticed that Hamish had scattered some white powder around their camp.

The power not only stung his nose but also carried a disgusting stench.

When he saw Jared, Hamish advised, "Come back in here quickly. Once it gets dark, no one is allowed to leave. I've cast an arcane array around this place and scattered a powder that will scare demon beasts away. These will keep us safe tonight." Jared didn't say a word after glancing at what Hamish had done. The simple arcane array and white powder could only stop small demon beasts at best and would be ineffective against larger and more powerful ones.

"Dad, will this work? Also, when will the poison veil appear?" Kiara asked Hamish, "Of course, it'll work. Throughout my years of traveling, I've always used this method to ward off the demon beasts. As to when the poison veil will appear, it's a matter of luck, as I can't predict it. That said, all of us have taken Mr. Tamazi's detoxification pill, so we won't be affected by it," Hamish explained.

Once everything was in place, everyone began to cultivate in silence.

Meanwhile, Misho took a seat by Jared's side and inquired smilingly, "Did you find anything?" He knew that Jared had gone off in search of the celestial energy within Mount Crimson. Shaking his head, Jared broke into an awkward grin.

"Some things just can't be forced. It won't be there when we try looking for it but might appear when we're not." Misho gave Jared's shoulder a pat before closing his eyes to rest.

As time passed, members of the party fell into deep sleep amidst the pitch-black surroundings. An eerie silence filled the air, as there was not a single sound to be heard.

Unbeknownst to them, a thick mist had begun to rise around the party's camp.

Carried within it was the faint stench of blood.

With everyone in deep sleep, no one had noticed that they had been encapsulated by the mist. All of a sudden, a cultivator among them opened his eyes. There was a faint red glow in them, giving him a terrifying look.

Without a moment's hesitation, the cultivator attacked his companions.

Boom!

The moment his palm fired out, the man beside him died instantaneously with a cry of agony, one that woke everyone else up.

The gruesome sight that greeted them left them dumbfounded. While everyone was still mired in shock, the cultivator who had gone berserk began attacking the others.

"D\*mn it, have you gone mad?" "He deserves to die for committing a sneak attack!" "What's going on?" Everyone was yelling in disbelief.

"The poison veil... We're being surrounded by the poison veil..." "It must have clouded his mind, causing him to lose his sanity!" After he surveyed the surroundings, Hamish's expression underwent a dramatic shift.

"Dad, didn't we take the detoxification pill? Why are we still susceptible to its effects?" Kiara asked quizzically.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3298-Hamish, bewildered by the unfolding events, turned to Tamazi for answers.

Tamazi, too, wore a look of confusion. "My detoxification pill Before he could complete his sentence, his eyes abruptly turned red, and his expression twisted into malevolence. Soon, a wave of madness swept through the group, causing individuals to lose their sanity.

In the midst of the chaos, Hamish panicked. The prospect of everyone succumbing to madness, resulting in a lethal internal strife, loomed ominously.

“Grandpa!” Izolda cried out in fear as madness surrounded her. Misho shielded her and retrieved a small, exquisite copper bell from his pocket. With urgency, he rang the bell.

As the melodious sound resonated, those who had lost their sanity gradually regained their composure. Misho persistently rang the bell, urging, “Follow me.

We need to escape this poison veil’s range quickly.” The group, now back in control of their senses, hurriedly followed Misho, eager to leave the perilous area.

However, before they could retreat, a series of roars echoed around them, indicating the encroachment of demon beasts. At that instant, all of them were trapped, unable to escape.

Fear was apparent in everyone’s eyes.

“Don’t panic, everyone. There’s an arcane array around us, and I’ve also spread some medicinal powder. Those demon beasts can’t get close. All we have to do is get past this poison veil,” Hamish reassured, attempting to calm the group.

Meanwhile, Misho continued to ring his copper bell, sweat beads forming on his forehead. “We need to devise a solution quickly. I can’t sustain this for long,” he declared.

Each ring of the bell drained a considerable amount of spiritual energy, and Misho couldn’t possibly endure until the poison veil dissipated. When they heard this, panic once again swept through the group.

They turned to Tamazi one by one, their expressions filled with displeasure.

“What kind of detoxification pill is this? It’s completely ineffective.” Tamazi’s face flushed with embarrassment, and he hastily explained, “Don’t worry. I still have some mystical herbs. I’ll craft another batch of detoxification pills at once. There should still be sufficient time.” Immediately, he retrieved mystical herbs and his cauldron, rushing to refine the pills.

Observing the herbs Tamazi used, Jared interjected, “You don’t have to waste your effort anymore. Detoxification pills crafted from these ingredients would be similarly useless.” Already agitated, Tamazi, upon hearing Jared’s

comment, snapped angrily, "What else can you do besides talking big? Didn't you claim to be an alchemist, not to mention one who's superior to Jubilante? If you're so capable, craft some detoxification pills so we can get out of this predicament!" "Fine. I'll do it, then." Jared smiled faintly. He retrieved the Divine Cauldron and the plethora of mystical herbs he obtained from Jubilante in Yellow Blue City from his Storage Ring.

Tamazi widened his eyes in disbelief at the sight of Jared's Divine Cauldron and the assortment of precious mystical herbs.

Jared then placed the herbs into the Divine Cauldron. Shortly after, black smoke billowed, and a foul odor emanated from the cauldron.

Catching whiffs of the stench, the other cultivators covered their noses and distanced themselves from Jared.

"What are you refining? Is this a pill? Why does it smell so bad?" Izolda moved away disdainfully. Having witnessed the process, doubts about the efficacy of Jared's pill filled the group.

While everyone distanced themselves from Jared, Tamazi stood rooted to his spot, staring at Jared's pill crafting in shock.

In just over ten minutes, the Divine Cauldron hummed, and the flames within extinguished. Over a dozen black, unappealing pills materialized.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3299-Disgust crossed everyone's faces as they beheld the unsightly pills.

"After consuming this pill, you won't have to worry about the poison veil anymore," Jared assured the others.

However, no one stepped forward to collect the pill. The pills looked black and unappetizing, emitting an unpleasant odor. How could anyone willingly consume them?

Amidst the hesitation, Tamazi defied the uncertainty, rushing forward to pick up a pill and swallowing it. This unexpected action left everyone dumbfounded, unable to comprehend Tamazi's motives.

"This is truly a miraculous pill, a real miraculous pill!" Tamazi exclaimed, kneeling before Jared. "I was a fool for not recognizing the prowess of a

Supreme Alchemist. Please forgive my ignorance!” Tamazi’s sudden change in demeanor further stunned the already bewildered crowd.

“Mr. Tamazi, what are you doing?” Hamish inquired, baffled.

“Don’t consider me an alchemist anymore. I’m unworthy of the title. This remarkable man before me is the true alchemist, a Supreme Alchemist, no less!

This pill may look black and smell foul, but it’s a miraculous medicine capable of detoxifying poison. Moreover, this cauldron used to refine these pills is the ancient Divine Cauldron, the finest among all cauldrons,” Tamazi proclaimed with fervor. Following Tamazi’s declaration, the crowd shifted their attention to Jared, their expressions changing.

At that moment, Misho ceased ringing the bell. Drenched in sweat, he urged, “Everyone, hurry and take the pills. Mr. Tamazi is correct. Jared can indeed be considered a Supreme Alchemist. In fact, I sustained injuries from battling demons, resulting in my body containing lethal intent. If Jared hadn’t assisted in extracting the lethal intent within me on the airship, I might have already perished.” Misho hurriedly encouraged everyone to consume the pills, unable to ring the bell any longer. Without the protection, they would succumb to the poison veil, losing their sanity once again.

“Grandpa, you-” Izolda was astounded, not expecting Jared’s words to hold true.

Misho’s reassurance dispelled lingering doubts, prompting the group to take the pills from the Divine Cauldron and swallow them.

Even Cloud and Feenix each took one. Jared did not consume the pills since the poison veil posed no threat to his body; his immunity encompassed all poisons.

As the others swallowed the pills, Jared observed Rostom surreptitiously slipping one into his pocket instead of ingesting it. Surprised, Jared couldn’t fathom why Rostom chose not to take the pill. Is he unafraid of the poison veil?

Despite the confusion, Jared refrained from questioning further. Their choice to consume or not was theirs alone; he didn’t wish to coerce anyone.

Once everyone took the pills, they became immune to the poison veil, maintaining their clarity of mind.

“All right. Let’s leave this place quickly. Although the poison veil no longer affects us, the demon beasts in this area will still become frenzied,” Hamish urged.

Nodding in agreement, everyone followed Hamish, intending to depart.

However, as Hamish took a few steps forward, the void suddenly trembled. In the next instant, a surge of turbulent aura burst forth.

Amid the night, a silver flash materialized, hurtling toward Hamish like a bolt of lightning. Taken aback, Hamish instinctively leaped backward.

Missing its target, the silver figure glared fiercely at Hamish. It soon became apparent that the creature was a demon tiger with reddened eyes, evidently under the influence of the poison veil.

“It’s a silver tiger! Everyone, be cautious!” Hamish exclaimed, warning the others loudly upon identifying the beast.

The silver tiger, over ten meters in length, possessed eyes the size of bells. In comparison, everyone seemed minuscule next to the formidable creature.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3300-“Damn it. Encountering a silver tiger is a nightmare. They’re incredibly difficult to deal with. Fortunately, they typically avoid attacking humans.” “Can’t you see it’s affected? Its eyes are red, and it’s in a state of insanity right now.” “So, what’s the plan? Handling one is manageable, but if an ambush of tigers shows up, we’ll be in deep trouble.” Panic swept through the crowd as the silver tiger made its appearance. Unfazed by Hamish and his team of cultivators, the silver tiger roared and attacked with its sharp claws. Hamish, reacting swiftly, generated a protective shield with his surging aura.

Boom!

The creature collided with the shield. However, the seemingly robust shield shattered upon the collision, leaving a deep gash on Hamish’s chest.

He was thrown into the air, landing with a thud in front of the onlookers.



“Dad!” Kiara hurriedly went to Hamish’s aid, helping him to his feet. The crowd collectively gasped, witnessing the formidable power of the silver tiger.

After all, Hamish, an experienced individual with years of navigation between the central and southern regions, had been incapacitated by a single strike from the Tiger King.

“This is Tiger King. Everyone, be cautious!” Despite his injuries, Hamish issued a loud warning to the crowd.

“Let’s unite and take it down now! Otherwise, we’ll be in serious trouble if it summons more of its kind!” Misho’s expression darkened as he spoke.

To protect the crowd from the recent poison veil, he had expended all his spiritual energy clanging the bell and hadn’t yet recovered. Following Misho’s guidance, the crowd drew their weapons.

Roar!

The silver tiger roared in fury at the sight, quickly echoed by roars from its surroundings. As the void vibrated, silver tigers began materializing out of thin air.

A dozen of them emerged, their eyes ablaze with red fury, while their silver fur shimmered in the darkness. The crowd stood in stunned silence, faced with an unforeseen and overwhelming challenge.

Handling Tiger King alone was daunting, but the stakes escalated with the addition of a pack, plunging their circumstances into a more ominous state.

The color drained from Hamish’s face as he witnessed the unfolding scene.

Desperation clouded his eyes, and he uttered, “We’re doomed. Truly doomed. It seems this place will become our grave...” At that moment, the once-unified team, initially ready to confront the peril with unwavering determination, started to retreat in fear.

Misho keenly sensed the anxiety gripping the crowd, recognizing that, in moments like these, escape was the wisest course of action. If everyone persisted, there would be no survivors left to recount the harrowing tale.

“Everyone, it’s every person for themselves now. If anyone intends to flee, do so immediately! I’ll stay behind to buy time for the rest,” Misho declared.

Turning to Jared, he added, “Jared, you should leave as well. But please, take my granddaughter, Izolda, with you.” Misho’s plan was for Jared to escort Izolda to safety while he confronted the silver tigers.

“No, Grandpa, I want to stay with you!” Izolda shook her head and protested.

“Old Mr. Giuvali, I’ll be eternally grateful to you. I’m taking my leave now,” Rostom conveyed his appreciation to Misho.

Without hesitation, he turned to Kiara and implored, “Kiara, grab Mr. Chevalier; let’s leave this place. Waiting any longer would make us dinner for the silver tigers.” Kiara, torn by the decision, sought guidance from the severely injured Hamish.

With a heavy sigh, Hamish addressed the crowd, “I’m sorry, everyone. It’s every individual for themselves now.” Kiara and Rostom promptly guided Hamish away from the imminent threat.