

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 3291

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3291-Bothered Misho was not yet unconscious when Jared saved him, so he knew that Jared was his savior.

“No need to be so polite, Old Mr. Giuvali. I just did what I could.” Jared smiled faintly and then asked, “Old Mr. Giuvali, how is your body feeling now?” “I feel pretty good...” Misho didn’t understand what Jared meant.

“Old Mr. Giuvali, did you happen to fight with someone and get injured recently?” Jared asked. Misho was taken aback, but he merely gazed at Jared in confusion.

On the contrary, Izolda was displeased. “What are you saying? How could someone injure my grandpa? Besides, he didn’t fight with anyone recently. Don’t speak nonsense.” Jared ignored Izolda and kept staring at Misho, seemingly waiting for Misho’s answer. After a moment, Misho spoke. “How do you know?” Jared revealed calmly, “There’s a lethal intent in your body. It’s obvious that the demons injured you when you fought with them. You’ve been suppressing this lethal intent with your own aura. That’s why no one noticed it, and I didn’t perceive it either. But when you were struck by those quinticolor birds, this lethal intent couldn’t be suppressed and burst out, causing you to faint. If it were just a simple injury, it wouldn’t be so severe. Now that you’ve taken the pills, although you feel fine, the lethal intent inside hasn’t been eliminated. Within an hour, your meridians will shatter, and even immortals won’t be able to save you.” Everyone present was dumbfounded to hear that. None of them had heard that Misho had fought with the demons, let alone been injured by them.

Misho had always kept a low profile, but everyone knew about his strength, and no one dared to question it. Now, Jared openly claimed that Misho couldn’t defeat the demons and had been injured by them. This was a blow to Misho’s dignity.

Furious, Izolda screamed, “Your words are nonsense. How could my grandpa’s meridians shatter? He’s perfectly fine.” Hamish also looked displeased. “Jared, what are you saying? Are you cursing Old Mr. Giuvali? This is too much...” Within the team, Misho held the greatest strength, acting as their backbone. In times of peril, the team leaned on Misho to navigate and resolve challenges.

By challenging Misho's capability, Jared seemed to undermine the very foundation of the team.

"Young man, I admit you have some skills. Otherwise, you wouldn't dare to step out of the airship and face those birds. But don't be overly confident. I have no injuries, and I haven't fought against the demons. It's impossible for the demons to injure me," Misho said with a disgruntled expression.

Jared's public exposure had made him look bad, diminishing his authority in the eyes of others.

"Old Mr. Giuvali, I..." Jared wanted to provide more advice, but Misho turned and walked away. Holding a black dagger, Izolda pointed it directly at Jared.

"Brat, shut your mouth. If you dare to curse my grandpa, I'll take your life!" Jared sighed and didn't say anything more. If Misho hadn't shown a relatively amiable side, Jared wouldn't have bothered.

As Misho clearly didn't want to reveal his injury, Jared let the matter drop.

However, the airship was surrounded by quinticolor birds, making it impossible for them to move forward. If they couldn't eliminate or divert these birds, they would be trapped here.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3292-Let Me Try "Everyone, the quinticolor birds are still outside the airship, and we can't move forward. Does anyone have a way to divert these birds?" Hamish shouted to the crowd.

Even Misho, with his formidable strength, couldn't deal with the flock of birds.

They had to gather opinions to see if there were other good solutions.

"I'll give it a try." Jared spoke up.

"You? With your strength, going out would be suicide. Even Old Mr. Giuvali can't withstand a single attack from these birds," Hamish said, sounding surprised.

"I have a way. Although I can't eliminate all the quinticolor birds, I can lead them away," Jared explained.

Rostom refused to believe that Jared could be this capable. "Kid, you're just a Body Fusion Realm cultivator, yet you're claiming you can lead away the

quinticolor birds? Are you joking?” “Why don’t you give it a try then?” Jared challenged Rostom. Rostom quickly shook his head. “I don’t have that ability. As the saying goes, ‘Don’t take on a job without the right tools or skills. I know my limits.’” Jared glanced at Rostom and proceeded to ignore him. It seemed like Rostom was a gentleman but lacked courage.

“Cloud, when I lead away the quinticolor birds, control the airship immediately and fly away from here,” Jared instructed Cloud.

“Mr. Chance, what about you?” Cloud asked.

“I have a way to catch up. Don’t worry,” Jared reassured, patting Cloud’s shoulder. He then looked at Feenix and jumped out.

After Jared left the airship, his body shimmered with golden light as Golem Body was activated. Coupled with the enhancement from the metal nascence, the golden scales on Jared’s body became even more dazzling. Everyone was astonished to see Jared’s golden armor.

“What kind of magical item is this? It should be some kind of precious armor.” “So amazing! Could it be an ancient artifact?” “This kid looks young. How did he find such a magical item?” The crowd was puzzled, not understanding how Jared had acquired Golem Body. As thousands of quinticolor birds swarmed around him, Jared’s figure disappeared.

Cloud and Feenix were extremely anxious. However, Jared remained calm. His body glowed brilliantly as he flew away from the airship.

Golem Body had made him impervious to their attacks. Soon, Jared successfully led the quinticolor birds away. Cloud then steered the airship to swiftly depart from the area.

After Jared watched the airship leave, a spark of flame flashed across his eyes.

Subsequently, his body ignited with a fierce blaze, accompanied by lightning flashing around him. The quinticolor birds surrounding were killed by the flames and lightning.

The reason Jared dared to charge out of the airship was because he observed that the primary weapons of these quinticolor birds were their claws and beaks.

Jared possessed a robust physique, coupled with the invulnerable Golem Body and the influence of the metal nascence. Therefore, he believed that the attacks of the quinticolor birds couldn't harm him.

Indeed, the quinticolor birds surrounding Jared were unable to inflict any damage on him. Instead, they suffered numerous casualties from the flames and lightning emanating from Jared.

In the end, Jared broke free from the encirclement of the quinticolor birds and headed back toward the airship.

At this moment, a figure burst out from the airship, transforming into an immensely large phoenix, flapping its wings as it approached.

It was Feenix coming to pick up Jared. Allowing Jared to catch up with the airship on his own by flying would likely consume a considerable amount of his stamina.

However, Feenix, in her true form, could effortlessly soar through the sky.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3293-A Gift The onlookers were astonished as Feenix transformed directly into a phoenix and flew toward Jared. Nobody had detected that Feenix was actually a beast, and a celestial beast at that.

Misho was also stupefied. Not long after, Feenix reached Jared. He mounted her as she flew toward the airship.

Upon returning to the airship, Feenix transformed back into her human form.

This time, everyone gazed at Jared and Feenix, their eyes filled with incredulity.

After all, Jared was just in the Body Fusion Realm but managed to lure away the quinticolor birds unscathed despite being surrounded by them earlier. Clearly, he managed to emerge unharmed thanks to Golem Body.

A Body Fusion Realm cultivator possessing such precious armor naturally attracted the attention of many. Many directed greedy stares at him.

Even Hamish couldn't hide the fluctuating emotions in his eyes as he glanced at Jared. Everyone wanted Jared's Golem Body for themselves.

Amidst the crowd, only Misho maintained a calm demeanor. He addressed Jared, "Young man, was the armor you wore just now an ancient artifact? It looks quite formidable." "I don't know if it's an ancient artifact. Someone else gave it to me," Jared casually replied casually, avoiding going into details.

Misho didn't press further and instead swept his gaze over the crowd. "Since we've escaped from the quinticolor birds, let's continue our journey. I hope that this time, we can all cooperate. The southern region is currently in constant turmoil, especially with the discovery of the Demoniac Mountain's celestial battleground. Powerful individuals from various regions are flocking there, so we should collaborate to face the dangers on our way, not only from the demon beasts but also from other threats." Misho had noticed the greed in the gazes directed at Jared, hence his words served as a kind of warning.

"Old Mr. Giuvani is right. We must collaborate closely to ensure maximum safety.

Along this journey, aside from the demon beasts, we're bound to encounter other dangers," Hamish quickly added.

Others expressed their agreement, with no one daring to object. The airship continued its journey, and Misho sat next to Jared. Jared looked at Misho in surprise, not understanding why the man chose to sit next to him.

"Young man, no matter what magical items you may have on you, try to reveal them as little as possible in front of others. People are unpredictable, and your magical items might bring you trouble," Misho whispered to Jared.

"Thank you for the reminder, Old Mr. Giuvani. I'll be cautious," Jared replied gratefully. As Misho was a kind man, Jared cautioned him again, "Misho, about your body..." Jared's words were cut short as Misho raised his hand to interrupt. "I know myself well. I did indeed clash with the demons and sustained injuries. The lethal intent does exist within me. Everything you said is true, but I can't show it in front of these people. If they know I'm injured, how do you think they'll react?"

Will they still respect me? The entire team might even disband because they see me as their backbone." Misho knew everything but had to maintain a facade.

Jared expressed his concern, "Doing this might cost you your life." "To be honest, this trip to the southern region isn't to find any magical items. I'm

searching for the Thunder Sunflower to dispel the lethal intent within me. I've consulted many alchemists, even Jubilante, but they were helpless. That's why I took the risk to try my luck in the southern region," Misho explained sincerely.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3294-Border "Old Mr. Giuvali, you are injured, and the lethal intent has spread throughout your body. If this drags on, you won't make it to the southern region. You'll probably die from ruptured meridians before long," Jared said.

"Really?" Misho furrowed his brows. "But I don't feel anything wrong at the moment." At first, Misho dismissed Jared's words. While he acknowledged the presence of lethal intent within his body, the notion that he would succumb within an hour due to ruptured meridians seemed more like a jest to Misho, who felt perfectly fine at the moment.

"I'm telling the truth. If you hadn't consumed Mr. Tamazi's pill at that time, it might've been possible to suppress the lethal intent for a little longer. However, it's difficult to keep it under control now. The only solution is for you to extract the lethal intent from within your body." Taking in Jared's grave expression as he spoke, Misho figured the young man wasn't lying.

As a result, panic set in for Misho. Furrowing his brows, he expressed, "Is this my fate? It seems the heavens want me dead. Jared, I hope you'll care for my granddaughter after I die. Although she's impulsive, she doesn't mean anyone any harm." Misho unexpectedly entrusted his granddaughter to Jared, despite their recent acquaintance. The two weren't considered closely acquainted, making this trust surprising.

"Old Mr. Giuvali, you don't have to be so pessimistic. Although I said you'd die from ruptured meridians within an hour, now that I'm here, you'll survive!" Jared asserted confidently.

Momentarily stunned, Misho stared fixedly at Jared in astonishment. "Are you genuinely an alchemist? Do you really have a way to remove the lethal intent from my body?" "Of course. The lethal intent in your body might prove a tricky condition to other alchemists, but to me, it couldn't be a simpler problem." With that, Jared gently placed one hand on Misho's shoulder.

A suction force began drawing out the lethal intent from Misho's body. Feeling the lethal intent within him being expelled, Misho was dumbfounded, turning to look at Jared in disbelief.

Only demons possessed the ability to absorb lethal intent, yet Jared, devoid of a demon's aura, accomplished this feat. It was incredible. In a moment, all the lethal intent inside Misho's body was completely absorbed by Jared.

"All right. Try adjusting your internal energy and see," Jared instructed. Misho quickly focused his energy on his elixir field, allowing his aura to circulate his body. He realized the lethal intent within him had vanished without a trace.

"C-Could you be a demon?" Misho gazed at Jared in shock. Demonic Cultivators faced disdain within the Ethereal Realm, making it unlikely for them to form open alliances.

Jared smiled and shook his head. "I'm not a demon, but I do know some of their techniques. Therefore, manipulating a demon's lethal intent is no big deal to me." Incredulity filled Misho's eyes, and his curiosity about Jared intensified.

The two conversed and laughed. The others around them were unaware of their discussion, only noticing how amicably Misho was chatting with Jared.

A day later, the airship ceased its forward motion and began to descend slowly.

Jared was surprised. He swiftly stood up and asked, "Cloud, what's going on?" "Mr. Chance, an unknown force is causing the airship to descend," Cloud replied anxiously.

"Let me check what's happening." Jared entered, intending to find out if there was an issue with the airship.

Hamish glanced out the window and said, "There's nothing wrong with the airship. We're at the mountain range that marks the border between the central and southern regions. It's forbidden to fly past here, let alone travel with aircraft.

Even birds and other flying animals can't cross it."

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3295-Celestial Beast Hamish's words instantly reminded Jared of Night Sea. Night Sea was also a border between two regions, and flight was forbidden there as well. Jared was puzzled as to who had set that restriction that prevented flying at the borders between regions.

Nevertheless, the airship could only descend slowly. Once it landed, everyone disembarked, and Cloud proceeded to stow away the airship.

Upon Jared's departure from the airship, he noticed that the ground beneath was coated in reddish-brown soil. Even the mountain rocks displayed the same ominous hue, as if the entire terrain had been steeped in blood, weathered over the years into this haunting color.

However, the others seemed accustomed to that sight and showed no change in expression.

"Everyone, be careful as we'll be entering the southern region upon passing through the range of Mount Crimson. Not only is this area infested with various demon beasts, but there are also people waiting to ambush the parties heading to the southern region. We must practice extra vigilance," Hamish warned the crowd loudly.

The group nodded. They were naturally aware of the lurking dangers since they had chosen to travel to the southern region via that route. Otherwise, they would've used the Teleportation Array in Crimson Imperial City.

After receiving some instructions, everyone began walking toward Mount Crimson. As Jared looked up, he saw the unending mountain range that stretched across the horizon, which seemed to have merged the sky and earth.

Deep in the mountain range, dense fog surged, and the roars of demon beasts echoed intermittently.

Noticing Jared's unfamiliarity with Mount Crimson, Misho walked up to him and whispered. "This Mount Crimson is dangerous, but it also presents many opportunities. There are countless precious mystical herbs here and some unique demon beasts not found elsewhere. Some of the demon beasts here might mutate into celestial beasts. If you can kill a celestial beast and obtain its celestial beast core, it would be invaluable." "Celestial beast?" Jared was taken aback. "There isn't any celestial energy here, so how could the demon beasts possibly mutate into celestial beasts?" Jared was baffled. Demon beasts are demon beasts. How could they mutate into celestial beasts? Moreover, the Ethereal Realm doesn't have celestial energy, so how could the demon beasts turn into celestial beasts?

“Contrary to the belief that there’s no celestial energy, it’s present in the range of Mount Crimson. The reddish-brown color of this mountain range originated from the several immortals who sought refuge here during the Celestial Battle.

Realizing the impossibility of returning to the celestial realm, these immortals chose to dissipate their flesh and blood into the mountains.

Over millennia, their remnants blended with the expanse of Mount Crimson, saturating this area with celestial energy. However, this celestial energy doesn’t linger freely in the air. Instead, it remains concealed within rocks, plants, and trees, making its detection extremely challenging.

In the rare event that demon beasts consume plants containing celestial energy, they might undergo a mutation into celestial beasts, though the likelihood is exceptionally low. Both celestial energy and celestial beasts are exceedingly rare, only to be stumbled upon by chance,” Misho elucidated to Jared with intricate detail.

At that moment, Izolda stepped forward, a displeased expression on her face.

“Grandpa, why are you telling him so much? Don’t forget he cursed you, saying you’d suffer ruptured meridians, and yet you’re still doing fine now, aren’t you?” “Shut up!” Misho glared at Izolda.

Izolda was incensed. She couldn’t fathom why her grandfather was so affable toward Jared.

The two had engaged in cheerful conversation on the airship earlier, and now, Misho seemed intentionally drawn to Jared.

In fact, everyone present observed Misho’s behavior and shared a similar sense of confusion. They couldn’t comprehend why Misho was forging a connection with an apparently insignificant Body Fusion Realm cultivator. It was utterly perplexing.