

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 3331

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3331-Unknownst to Atlas, Hyrum had already broken out in a cold sweat.

Nevertheless, he suppressed his panic and forced a smile. "Who's this person?"

I can't believe they said I'm a Demonic Cultivator. What a joke..." "Oh, one of my brothers brought him over. From what I heard, that young man's on the same team as Mr. Chevalier, but I didn't bother asking for more details," Atlas casually replied.

Hyrum instantly froze as his gaze darkened. "Does that young man go by the last name Chance?" Atlas nodded. "Yes. I heard Mr. Chevalier addressing him as Mr. Chance..." "Oh my! That's Jared Chance. He's the man I told you to help me capture, Mr.

Jablonski!" Hyrum hastily answered.

"What? That's the guy?" Atlas blurted out, a confused look on his face. "He's just a Body Fusion Realm cultivator, though. Besides, his medical skills aren't any good. Why would you have a grudge against him, Mr. Goeckner?" I don't get it... Mr. Goeckner is an advanced alchemist, for goodness' sake. Why would he hold a grudge against someone as insignificant as Jared Chance?"

"Please don't ask any more questions, Mr. Jablonski. As long as you help me capture Jared, I promise to cure Ms. Jablonski's illness," Hyrum retorted.

Atlas gave a quick nod. "All right, then. I'll lead my men over this instant. They're staying right next door!" Soon, Atlas left with a team of subordinates to Victor's yard, leaving Hyrum to wait in anticipation. Hah! Once Jared is captured, I'll leave with the punk! Who cares about the poison in Effie's body?"

Upon seeing Atlas marching into his yard with a group of men, Victor became bewildered. "Atlas, why have you suddenly come here?" This is odd... Even though we live side by side, Atlas seldom comes here!

"Victor, is the young alchemist you brought to me yesterday called Jared Chance?" Victor nodded. "Yes. He's Jared Chance. I heard him introduce

himself yesterday.” “Good. I’m here to capture him. Where’s he staying?”
“He’s in the innermost room on the east wing.” Victor replied.

With that, Atlas hurriedly left for the room.

Meanwhile, Jared had busied himself with his cultivation. Even though there was very little celestial energy in the yard, it was still better than nothing, so he took the opportunity to strengthen his cultivation level.

Just as Atlas and his men reached Jared’s room and were about to barge in, Feenix and Cloud rushed forward to block them.

“Who are you guys? How can you barge into other people’s rooms?” Neither Feenix nor Cloud knew who Atlas was, so how could they let him intrude on Jared’s privacy?

By then, the others had also heard the commotion and stepped out of their rooms. Needless to say, Hamish was shocked when he realized Atlas had shown up with a group of men in tow.

“What’s this about, Mr. Jablonski?” Hamish asked.

“I’m here to capture Jared Chance. Is he inside this room?” “Mr. Jablonski, why do you want to capture Mr. Chance?” Hamish answered, feeling even more perplexed than before. “Has something happened?” “Stop asking questions. I want everyone to step aside this instant. Otherwise, don’t blame me for taking strict action!” Atlas replied coldly.

Hamish immediately looked at Victor, hoping the latter could help speak up for Jared. To his dismay, the man pretended not to have seen anything.

Since Atlas had mobilized his men to apprehend Jared, Victor knew there must be a reason behind it. Why, then, would he want to interfere?

Annoyed that no one was making way for him, Atlas shuddered and unleashed a shockwave that sent everyone flying to the ground.

“Hmph! A bunch of insolent fools...” he scoffed. However, just as he was about to open Jared’s room door, Miso suddenly appeared before him.

“Hold on! No one is allowed to take Mr. Chance away...” After all, Misho was saved by Jared, so how could he sit idly by and allow the latter to be taken away?

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3332-“You dare stop me?” Atlas flew into a towering rage, for they were in Salinsburgh City, and he was the mayor. As such, his words were the law. Yet, someone actually dared to stop him right then.

What audacity!

Lifting a hand, he swung it at Misho. It was a casual move, but it blotted out the sun as infinite force came rushing down from the sky.

In the face of the attack, a sword promptly materialized in Misho’s hand. On the heels of that, a number of sword flowers manifested with a single slash of it.

Each sword flower was beyond powerful. As they took shape, countless rays of light shot into the air and collided with Atlas’ blow.

“Hmph! You’re merely a Sixth Level Tribulator, but you dared act insolent with me!” Snorting coldly, Atlas shattered the rays of light effortlessly before striking Misho on the shoulder, making the latter stumble back several steps.

He had held back while making that move, evidence that he did not want to kill Misho. However, it was also clear that there was a gap between the two men’s capabilities.

“Are you okay, Grandpa?” When Izolda saw that Misho had suffered a blow, she hastily rushed forward and put that question forth in concern. Misho said nothing, fixing his eyes on Atlas solemnly.

“You’d best get out of the way, buddy. Mr. Jablonski has no intention of killing you. Otherwise, you would’ve been long since dead,” Victor said to Misho.

Unexpectedly, Misho countered coldly, “I’m alive today because of Mr. Chance.

Therefore, no one is allowed to take him away before my eyes unless I’m dead.” Righteous by nature, he never threw his weight around despite being the strongest person on the team. Besides, he attached great importance to

loyalty and honor. Jared helped to neutralize his poison, so it was akin to saving his life.

Now that Jared was in trouble, he would never sit back and do nothing. It was also because of such a personality of his that he had always been respected.

Even if Izolda created trouble out there, people would let things slide because of him.

“I initially didn’t want to kill you. Regretfully, you’re simply asking for it. In that case, don’t blame me for showing you no mercy.” Atlas’ eyes narrowed a fraction. In the next second, his body trembled slightly.

His Eighth Level Tribulator cultivation instantly made the sky darken. It was as though it was the end of the world.

Both Feenix and Cloud wanted to step forward to intervene. Alas, the aura emanating from him made it impossible for them to even raise their heads.

Gritting his teeth, Misho desperately stood his ground against the powerful aura.

“If you want to apprehend me, I’ll just go with you. There’s no need to hurt others.” At that precise moment, Jared’s voice drifted out of the room. As soon as Atlas heard that, his aura waned. Consequently, the initially dim sky likewise reverted to normal.

Jared slowly opened the door and stepped out.

“Mr. Chance!” “Master!” Feenix, Cloud, and the others immediately rushed up to him.

“You can’t go with him, Master. Otherwise, you’ll be in great danger,” Feenix dissuaded.

“Exactly! You definitely can’t leave with him, Mr. Chance. Otherwise, you won’t be able to return,” Cloud echoed anxiously.

“Mr. Chance, although I’m no match for Mr. Jablonski, I can still hold him off for a while. You can use that time to flee.” Misho was determined to fight to the death.

His attitude moved Jared greatly.

“What must be, must be. It doesn’t matter for me to go with him. Even if we were to resist, none of us are his match, and all casualties would only be in vain,” Jared murmured calmly.

“If you want to make a run for it, Master, I’m willing to give my life up to buy you time.” Worry was written all over Feenix’s face.

“So am I, Mr. Chance. So long as you’re safe and sound, I don’t mind dying for you!” Cloud declared without a shred of hesitation.

Atlas stood at the side, his curiosity inexorably piqued when he saw so many people willing to give their lives for Jared.

He could not fathom the latter’s charm when he was only a young alchemist and a Body Fusion Realm cultivator.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3333-“Step aside, everyone. I’m leaving with him.” After Jared had said that, he walked right up to Atlas. “May I know why you want to apprehend me?” “I’m only keeping my promise to someone. I’ve said I’ll agree to a term of whoever saves my daughter. The term proposed is to apprehend you,” Atlas revealed openly.

Hearing that, Jared grew all the more convinced of his postulation. The corners of his mouth turned up uncontrollably, and he agreed with a smile, “Sure, I’ll go with you!” Atlas’ subordinates stepped forward to tie the man up, but Atlas stopped them with a wave of his hand.

“There’s no need to tie him up. He won’t take off.” Atlas knew that Jared would not make a break for it since he had not done so even when so many people offered to buy him time earlier.

“Let’s go!” he said to Jared icily.

Smiling, Jared headed out. When Feenix and Cloud saw that, they wanted to tag along. But following a burst of aura from Atlas, they both collapsed on the ground.

Jared then entered the mayor’s residence with Atlas. At that moment, Hyrum was in Effie’s room, and the latter had already consumed the pill he refined.

“With this pill, Ms. Jablonski, you won’t suffer a recurrence in half a year. After taking it three times in succession, you’ll make a full recovery,” Hyrum said to Effie.

“Thank you, Mr. Goeckner!” Effie had elation etched across her features. Then, I’ll no longer have to be tied up or go mad from time to time like a nutcase!

Just then, Atlas came into the room with Jared.

The instant Hyrum caught sight of Jared, his eyes lit up. Meanwhile, Jared stared at him and drawled with a smirk, “Sure enough, it’s you. Looks like I hit the nail on the head.” “You indeed hit the nail on the head. It’s me. Now that you’re in my hands, I’m going to have you experience a fate worse than death!” Recalling his parasitic silkworms, Hyrum seethed inwardly.

“I’ve already brought him here, Mr. Goeckner, and you can deal with him as you please. How’s my daughter’s illness?” “Don’t worry, Mr. Jablonski. I’ll continue refining pills when I get back. I assure you that Ms. Jablonski will remain hale and hearty,” Hyrum assured, patting himself on the chest. Subsequently, he added, “But please strip this kid of his capabilities first lest he escapes, Mr. Jablonski.” “Why would you be afraid of him, a mere Body Fusion Realm cultivator, when you’re a Tribulator, Mr. Goeckner?” Atlas could not figure out why Hyrum wanted him to go as far as destroying Jared’s cultivation.

“This kid is skilled at trickery. I’ve been fooled several times, so it’s safer to incapacitate him,” Hyrum replied.

“All right, then. If so, I’ll destroy his cultivation first.” At that, Atlas decided to divest Jared of his cultivation.

Despite the turn of events, Jared uttered unhurriedly, “You’d better think twice, Mr. Jablonski. If you destroy my cultivation, your daughter will never recover. As I’ve said, she’s poisoned, not sick. Worse still, the poison has already entered her blood. Other than me, I’m afraid no one can save her. This guy here is a Demonic Cultivator. He didn’t cure your daughter of her sickness but merely used a pill to temporarily suppress her condition. In a few days, she’ll suffer a recurrence.” His words promptly made Atlas waver.

Contrarily, Hyrum immediately retorted, “Nonsense! You’re the Demonic Cultivator! Don’t slander me to save yourself. I can certainly cure Ms.

Jablonski of her illness. Could my medical skills be inferior to those of a kid like you when I've lived much longer?" Upon hearing that, Atlas found that it made sense. After all, Hyrum was already up in years while Jared was merely a kid. Even if the latter had started learning alchemy in the womb, he could not possibly have attained much.

"We'll soon know whether you can cure her." With a light flick of Jared's finger, an imperceptible wisp of aura entered Effie's body

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3334-um and Jared. In the end, he still chose to believe the former. Thus, he shot his hand out at the latter.

However, Jared remained standing there motionlessly. In fact, not a hint of fear showed in his eyes. While Atlas was bewildered and wondered why the man was not afraid, a sudden roar split the air behind him.

Effie, who was perfectly fine earlier, was presently no different from a lunatic.

With her eyes almost popping out of their sockets, she lunged at Hyrum.

The distance between them was the shortest, so she attacked the man first. The abrupt attack caught Hyrum off guard for a moment. He instinctively shot his hand out and sent her flying.

But right after doing so, he instantly froze on the spot, for the blow had leaked his aura in a heartbeat. Atlas was momentarily taken aback. Subsequently, he gaped at Hyrum in disbelief. "You're really a Demonic Cultivator?" Without bothering to say anything, Hyrum spun around and leaped into the air, swiftly beating a hasty retreat. Since his identity had come to light, he had no choice but to flee quickly.

Atlas' face contorted into a mask of fury, and he reflexively wanted to give chase. But after glancing at Effie, who had fallen to the ground, he was gripped by the urge to go over and check on her.

"Leave Ms. Jablonski to me, Mr. Jablonski. I'm definitely capable of curing her.

Hurry up and give chase. Don't let that Demonic Cultivator escape," Jared said to Atlas.

Atlas took a long look at the man. Ultimately, he whirled around and gave chase.

No sooner than he had done so than Jared locked the room door.

Like a wild beast, Effie launched herself at Jared. The girl who had been graceful and delicate a moment ago had turned into a beast presently, looking exceedingly terrifying.

As Jared regarded her in her manic state, he frowned slightly. Although she had lost all reason and her capabilities had weakened significantly, he still could not go all out since he could not hurt her.

Right then, he had to first restrain her before using silver needles to force the poison out. In Effie's current condition, he had no way of treating her. With a wave of his hand, he set up an arcane array around the room. Then, he engaged in battle with her.

In no time, crashes rang out in the room. If it weren't for Jared setting up an arcane array beforehand, the room would have been in ruins ages ago.

Effie attacked Jared madly while the latter used his skills to parry as he dodged.

Gradually, Effie's frantic attacks drained her of energy. Sweat dotted her forehead.

However, her sweat turned out to be black in color, and it stained her entire face. As Jared stared at her in bafflement, she suddenly stopped attacking.

The crimson in her eyes slowly faded, and she regained her sanity once again.

Effie swept her gaze over the messy room before pinning her eyes on Jared.

With perplexity written all over her face, she promptly asked, "What happened here? And where's my father? Why did I have a manic episode again? Weren't I already cured?" Panic swamped her, for she could not figure out what exactly happened.

"Calm down first, Ms. Jablonski. It wasn't a manic episode. You've been poisoned. I have a few questions for you now. You need to give truthful answers for me to help you," Jared uttered cautiously upon seeing that she had regained her sanity.

Effie eyed the man. Realizing he harbored no hostility toward her, she nodded and replied, "Okay. Go ahead."

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3335—"Does black sweat always flow out of your body whenever you suffer from your poisoning?" Jared asked.

Effie nodded. "Yes, that's right. I'll wake up whenever my body releases black sweat." "You need to get that poison out of your body as soon as possible. Otherwise, you'll lose more than your mind the next time it acts up. You could very well lose your life!" Jared said with a stern look on his face.

The poison in Effie's body is worse than I thought!

"What should I do, then?" Effie was starting to panic.

"Calm down and do as I say. I'll treat you with silver needles to force the poison out of your body. Now, take off your clothes," Jared said while retrieving a bag of silver needles from his pocket.

Effie froze. "What? Why do I have to take off my clothes?" "How else would I apply the needles?" Jared retorted.

Effie shot Jared a cautious glare as she asked, "D-Do you actually know medicine? Or are you just trying to take advantage of me?" "I'm the alchemist, and you're my patient. To me, you're nothing but a bunch of organs put together. Now, hurry up and take your clothes off. I may not be able to treat you if we delay this any longer," Jared said, urging her.

"Oh, please! Don't give me that cr*p! You asked me to take off my clothes right off the bat! You're just a pervert! I know what you're scheming! I'll go tell my dad that you're a pervert!" Effie was about to run out of the bedroom when Jared reached his arm out and stopped her.

"You can't go out there! Take off your clothes now, or it will be too late!" he said sternly.

"No, I won't! I would rather die than take off my clothes!" "Then don't blame me for what I'm about to do next," Jared said, then reached out to rip Effie's clothes off.

Effie struggled with all her might, and the two got into yet another fight.

However, Effie was too weak, so it didn't take long for Jared to overpower her and rip most of her clothes off.

"You f*cking pervert! I'll kill you!" Effie sobbed while punching and kicking at Jared. Jared maintained a neutral expression as he grabbed whatever clothing was left and ripped them off Effie's body.

Effie froze on the spot. The fact that a princess like herself was forcefully stripped in her own house humiliated her to no end.

Ignoring the tears flowing down Effie's cheeks, Jared grabbed the silver needles and started inserting them into her body.

Effie was so weak that she couldn't even resist. As Jared ran his hand over her body, he would stop at certain spots and jab a silver needle in it. By the end of the treatment, Jared had practically touched Effie's entire body.

With the insertion of the last silver needle, Effie felt as though a huge load had been lifted off her body, and the depressing feeling in her mind was also gone in an instant.

On top of that, black-colored blood continued oozing out of the silver needles.

Although Effie knew that Jared was helping her force the poison out, the fact that he had touched a princess like her all over angered her to no end.

I can't believe he touched every single part of my virgin body, including my most private parts! Being violated like this is so humiliating that I would rather die from the poisoning instead!

As most of the poison had been removed, Effie regained most of her strength and could finally move freely. Not wanting to let Jared stare at her naked body any longer, she grabbed her clothes and tried to put them on.

"Don't move, and don't get dressed either! Just stand there and hold still!" Jared called out to her.