

## **A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 3066**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3066-Thunderhawk had only just finished forming the massive palm print when he felt the formidable pressure from the three auras. Taken aback, he quickly unleashed his attack.

Boom! Following an ear-shattering explosion, the palm strike vanished into thin air, and Thunderhawk only felt his body shake for an instant before being sent flying backward.

Seconds later, he crashed heavily into a faraway mountain and leveled the peak to the ground. Seething with rage, Thunderhawk promptly turned into a hawk and flew back.

As soon as he returned, he saw three people standing in front of Jared's group, and it was clear they were the ones who had fired the three auras.

"Who are you guys?" Thunderhawk asked coldly as he glared at them. Without further ado, the trio began to introduce themselves. "I'm Mason Tall from the Tall family..."

"I'm the leader of Archaic Body cultivators!"

"I'm also an Archaic Body cultivator!"

As it turned out, Mason, Roman, and Ginevra had yet to leave and decided to help Jared and the rest. Since they were all Tribulator cultivators, not even Thunderhawk dared to underestimate their powers. Jared and Yuven were overjoyed to see the trio and finally understood what Hester had meant earlier. "The Tall family? Archaic Body cultivators?" Thunderhawk muttered in confusion. "I have nothing against you guys, so what's with this sudden attack?"

As far as I know, the Tall family and Archaic Body cultivators live in the far north. We've never crossed paths before, so how can there be any bad blood between us? Why did they attack me?

"Indeed, we bear no grudges against one another, but we can't sit by and watch you harm Mr. Chance," Mason stated.

“Mr. Chance?” Stunned, Thunderhawk looked at Jared. “Do you mean Jared Chance?”

An icy grin instantly flitted across Mason’s lips. “That’s right. Attacking him is equivalent to attacking us. Don’t you think we have the right to retaliate?”

Upon hearing that, Thunderhawk felt the blood drain from his face. Oh, dear... Even though Jared is only a Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator, it’s already impressive enough that he has a king like Yuven to help him. I can’t believe the Tall family and Archaic Body cultivators have got his back, too! How am I supposed to win this fight? Can I still get my revenge?

By then, Thunderhawk was sweating bullets as he scrutinized the formidable team before him.

Argh! Mason, Yuven, and the two others are all Tribulator cultivators! I’d be beaten to a pulp if they teamed up against me... I initially had the upper hand and thought I could exact my revenge on Jared, but who knew everything would come crashing down so soon?

“Thunderhawk, didn’t I warn you earlier that you’d regret this? You brushed me off then, but do you believe me now?” Hester piped up, a mischievous glint in his eyes.

An ashen-faced Thunderhawk merely nodded. his head vigorously.

Yes. I wholeheartedly believe him now... Then again, so what if I do? I’ll be doomed if Jared decides to make things difficult for me! D\*mn it. The more I think about my Bloodthirsty Thunderhawks and heavenly thunder fruit, the more I regret my actions! Jared may have picked the fruit, but why couldn’t I have just let it slide? Why did I have to hunt him down? Besides, there’s enough heavenly thunder fruit left for my consumption. I can still break through the Tribulator realm and into the Ultimate Realm. Alas, it’s all over now... Not only have I failed to exact my revenge, but I also have to pay the price with my life!

After noticing how fearful and anxious Thunderhawk was, Hester smiled and turned to Jared. “Jared, can you do me a favor and let this matter slide? After all, it’s better to be friends than enemies.”

“I’ll do as you say, Mr. Sparrow. Moreover, I did pick the heavenly thunder fruits first, so I’m to blame for that,” Jared replied calmly.

Upon hearing that, Thunderhawk felt himself lighting up. Oh! From the sound of things, I think Jared has decided to drop the matter!

“You’ve heard that, too, haven’t you, Thunderhawk? I’d like to formally step in and ask both parties to drop the matter. No one would benefit if you guys continued to fight!” Hester advised.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3067-“You’re right, Mr. Sparrow. I was indeed a bit too petty in this matter. I won’t pursue it anymore henceforth,” Thunderhawk swiftly promised.

Right then, he was at a total disadvantage. If he were to object, he might even lose his life.

“All right, then. Since you’re in agreement, this matter is now closed. But remember this, if you pick trouble with Jared again because of it, don’t blame me for showing you no mercy. After all, I’m the mediator in this,” Hester asserted, his voice abruptly turning icy.

“I’d never do that, absolutely not!” Thunderhawk. promised with a hasty shake of his head, wiping the sweat off his forehead.

“You may leave now.” Hester proceeded to wave a dismissive hand. Thunderhawk did not dare tarry at all. He flew off with his hundreds of Bloodthirsty Thunderhawks right then and there.

At that moment, an airship slowly approached in mid-air. It was none other than Stellaris Sect’s airship, there to pick Cloud up.

After bidding the few men farewell, Jared, Yuven, and the others headed toward the airship. Tyrone climbed out of the airship, responsible for picking Cloud up this time.

However, Cloud’s face went as black as thunder the instant he caught sight of the airship in front of him.

The airship was somewhat small and could only accommodate a dozen people. Worse still, it looked old and rickety.

As the heir of Stellaris Sect, he felt utterly humiliated to be picked up by such an airship.

“What’s going on here, Mr. Stone? Why are you picking me up with such a piece of junk?” he questioned, his expression downright glacial.

Jared and the others were also puzzled. Cloud was the heir of Stellaris Sect, so it stood to reason that he deserved a better airship. The airship this time was undeniably a bit too shabby. In fact, Jared was worried that the airship might break down midway and crash in mid-air.

“Stellaris Sect doesn’t have any available airships presently, Mr. Seizon. It’s already fortunate that I could find this one. Let’s board first. I’ll explain things to you on the way,” Tyrone replied with helplessness written all over his face.

“No available airships? Is business so busy recently?” Surprise showed on Cloud’s face. There’s no major festival now. Why is the usage of airships so great?

Usually, few people took airships unless there was something important since spirit coins were needed to board one.

Some wandering cultivators had little resources, so they would never spend spirit coins on taking airships. They would rather walk.

“Mr. Chance, this airship is simply too decrepit, but please make do with it for a while,” Cloud said to Jared in much embarrassment. “Taking an airship is far better than traveling on foot. Let’s get in.”

With that said, Jared took the lead and stepped in. Both Quinley and Aislin were noticeably excited as it was their first time on an airship.

When they had all gotten into the airship, it slowly took off and flew toward Stellaris Sect. Wearing a chilly expression on his face, Cloud ordered Tyrone, “You should now explain things to me.”

Tyrone cast a glance at Jared and the others, seemingly hesitant to speak.

“Spit it out! Mr. Chance isn’t an outsider!” Cloud barked.

Such fear struck Tyrone that he trembled. He quickly answered, “More than half of Stellaris Sect’s airships are gone, Mr. Seizon. Right now, all airships have gone to the Night Sea.”

Immediately, Cloud shot to his feet. “What? Half of the airships are gone? What happened? And why have they gone to the Night Sea? Isn’t that a no-fly zone?”

“Most of the airships have been stolen by Cosmic Sect, and a portion crashed into the Night Sea. The Night Sea has been turbulent recently. Rumor has it that many magical items were washed up, and someone was lucky enough to scoop some up. Thus, many people are rushing over. Old Mr. Seizon added a route to the Night Sea, but those from Cosmic Sect crossed into our territory and ambushed our airships, causing many of them to crash and end up stolen away. Old Mr. Seizon boarded the rest of the airships alongside some men to seek justice. For that reason, there are no available airships at Stellaris Sect at the moment. Hence, I used this old and shabby airship to pick you up, Mr. Seizon,” Tyrone explained in detail.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3068-Cloud fell silent upon listening to Tyrone’s words. It was clear that he was being weighed down by his troubles.

Jared asked quizzically, “What sort of sect is Cosmic Sect? Also, what is the Night Sea? Why would there be magical items?”

When he saw the puzzled look on Jared’s face, Yuven explained, “Cosmic Sect is a sect based on the mainland of the eastern region that runs a transportation business with airships. As for the Night Sea, it’s a vast ocean that is as black as the night, hence the name. It’s extremely mysterious as any aircraft that flies over it might crash for no reason. Even demon beasts can’t fly over it! Rumor has it that it was the site of an ancient battlefield during the Celestial Battle. Back then, the battle was so brutal that people believed the Night Sea was formed from the blood shed by cultivators and their souls. That is why it has become a no-fly zone, and aircraft are banned from flying over it. In fact, it is extremely difficult to cross the Night Sea...

Blown away by Yuven’s explanation, Jared probed further, “The mainland of the eastern region? What is that place?”

Yuven replied, “Mr. Chance, the eastern region consists of a huge mainland located on the eastern part of the Ethereal Realm. Ethereal Realm is divided into five regions, the northern, eastern, southern, western, and central regions. Just like the three kings and four archons of the beast race and the various demon leaders, human cultivators are spread across various mainlands that are divided into regions.

Each of the five regions is ruled by their respective governors. The northern region governor is in charge of this region which we're in. It's just that the Ethereal Realm covers an expansive territory where many of the regions intersect. This is where many conflicts between the different parties are sparked."

Yuven added, "For example, Stellaris Sect and Cosmic Sect are in conflict with each other due to their overlapping interest, resulting in the incident you've just heard. However, the governor doesn't interfere in such trivial matters. Only large-scale conflicts or the resurgence of demons leading to chaos on the mainland would cause the governor to send men to suppress it. In the event they failed, he would then deal with it personally. To be honest, I've never seen any of the governors in the last hundred years and not heard about them making an appearance. With time, people have even begun to forget their existence. In spite of that, the borders of the five regions still remain, and from what we can see, Cosmic Sect has come out of their turf to steal Stellaris Sect's airship business!"

Jared was awed after listening to Yuven describe Ethereal Realm's governance structure. He had not expected to learn about the existence of governors.

After giving it some thought, however, he didn't find it surprising. Given how massive the Ethereal Realm was, it would have long been destroyed by anarchy if some semblance of structure had not been imposed upon it.

However, Jared wondered if the governors of the five regions really existed since they had not shown themselves for over a hundred years.

"Do you know what the governors' cultivation levels are?"

Jared was curious as to how powerful those who ruled over such a huge territory were.

Shaking his head, Yuven answered, "I don't know. I've not seen or heard of them before. In fact, I've not even heard of anyone who has seen the governors fight. I have a feeling that they've achieved Immortal Realm. People like them dislike getting involved in worldly affairs and are probably more concerned with ascending to heaven. After all, the problems of the common man are nothing to real immortals."

“Immortal Realm...” Jared fell into deep thought. He couldn’t fathom the extent of one’s terrifying power at that level.

Silence descended upon the airship. Cloud looked out the window solemnly. He had never felt such pressure before.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3069-After flying for a whole day and night, their airship finally landed in Stellaris Sect. At that moment, only the old and infirm were left, as most of the other members had headed to the Night Sea under their leader’s command.

Tyrone was left in charge while everyone was gone.

“Mr. Chance, this is as far as I can take you. I’m boarding an airship to the Night Sea right away.” Cloud informed Jared in an apologetic tone.

“Do you need my help?” Jared asked. As Stellaris Sect was a commercially focused sect, its disciples weren’t particularly strong. They would be at a disadvantage in any conflict.

“It’s fine. Similar to us, Cosmic Sect doesn’t have many powerful cultivators anyway. Besides, this is just a raid at the border. They probably didn’t send a huge party”

Cloud turned down Jared’s offer. He knew that Jared had plenty to deal with already, and the conflict with Cosmic Sect wasn’t as serious as it sounded.

As profit was what really mattered to a commercially focused sect like Cosmic Sect they, too, wouldn’t really fight to the death.

“All right, then. Take care of yourself. Let me know if you need any help.”

Jared then handed Cloud a few communication devices.

Such simple devices could be easily created by him.

Even though Jared was curious about the Night. Sea and wanted to see it for himself and find out what magical items were hidden there, he still had more important things to take care of.

“Thank you, Mr. Chance.”

Cloud expressed his gratitude after accepting the communication devices.

Just as Jared was about to return to Imperial Beast City with Yuven and the others to seize power from Tigerus, a disciple of Stellaris Sect ran up to them.

“Mr. Stone, Mr. Seizon, I have bad news,” he reported anxiously.

“What happened?” Cloud asked with a frown.

“The team Old Mr. Seizon led to intercept the intruders from Cosmic Sect has entered the Night Sea, and the disciples who stayed back to keep watch reported that they had lost contact with Old Mr. Seizon for the past three days.”

“What? My dad has entered the Night Sea?”

Cloud panicked. As the Night Sea was extremely perilous and had plenty of cases where men had gone missing, one could only sail across it on spirit ships. Even then, one had to be extremely careful.

Cloud hadn't expected his father to have carelessly strayed into the Night Sea in his pursuit of the intruders from Cosmic Sect. Moreover, they had lost contact with him for three whole days..

The turn of events caused him to feel at a loss. He was someone who spent his days gallivanting and never took on any real responsibilities. The sudden disappearance of his father now placed a huge burden on his shoulders.

When he saw the look on Cloud's face, Jared offered, “Don't worry, Cloud. I'll go with you to the Night Sea.”

“Mr. Chance, you...”

Cloud was well aware of how full Jared's plate already was. “I want to see for myself what magical items the Night Sea hides as well. We might actually get lucky!” Jared replied with a smile. He did so on purpose just to ease Cloud's concerns.

He turned to Yuven and instructed, “Yuven, take the others back to Imperial Beast City. Ensure their safety and that of Emerald Cauldron Sect...”

Now that Yuven had recovered his strength, defeating Tigerus and seizing Imperial Beast City would be a walk in the park for him.



As for Hosen, he wouldn't dare lay a finger on Emerald Cauldron Sect if Yuven were to declare that it was under his protection.

It didn't matter whether or not Jared went back with them. The only thing was that he couldn't retrieve Divine Bow for the time being.

"Mr. Chance, the Night Sea is a mysterious place. You must be careful when you travel there," Yuven reminded Jared.