A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 3080

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3080-Though it was common knowledge that the divine turtles were not vicious beasts, it was a difficult endeavor to tame one. However, one man was so impatient that he dove headfirst overboard.

The waters of the Night Sea were so black that it was like diving into a pot of ink. However, the cultivator did not land in the water.

but on the back of a divine turtle instead. Unlike demon beasts would, the divine turtle did not retaliate. Instead, with the cultivator on its back, it began to skim across the Night Sea. The divine turtle seemed excited. A chessboard-like pattern, glowing faintly, appeared on its shell. With the divine turtle's swift strokes through the water, the cultivator swayed as if he were. caught in the fury of a giant wave.

In response, he produced an ordinary-looking longsword and brought it high above his head to drive it into the turtle's shell in a vicious stab. He intended to secure the sword atop the turtle's shell so that he had something to hold on to.

The people aboard the spirit ship began yelling at the sight of the cultivator attempting to pierce the turtle's shell. "Stop!"

they shouted. "Do not use force against the divine turtle, or there will be trouble!"

However, the warning came too late. The cultivator had already driven his sword through the turtle's shell.

That man was a Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator, and the strength with which he had driven his sword was equivalent to thousands of pounds of crushing pressure.

The divine turtle let out an ear-piercing shriek. The glow of its shell lit up the skies, as if the sun itself had exploded. The blinding light caused the onlookers to shut their eyes.

After the light dissipated, they saw that the sword had been broken in half, and the cultivator himself was thrown into the air violently. Then, the divine turtle let out a snort and sent several jets of water forth.

The inky-black jets of water, sharp as rapiers, drew a spray of blood the moment it struck the cultivator.

From the spirit ship, the man clad in robes with an eight trigrams pattern cast out a length of rope at once and pulled the cultivator back The people aboard the spirit ship began yelling at the sight of the cultivator attempting to pierce the turtle's shell. "Stop!" they shouted. "Do not use force against the divine turtle, or there will be trouble!"

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From the spirit ship, the man clad in robes with an eight trigrams pattern cast out a length of rope at once and pulled the cultivator back aboard. The passengers gathered around to observe the wounds caused by the jets of water.

To their horror, they found that the area around the cultivator's wounds was blackened, accompanied by a noxious stench. It was evident that it was infected.

The man in the robe stepped forward, shaking his head. "It's over. He cannot be saved. Though these peaceful beasts will never strike first, it does not mean they are docile creatures. You shouldn't tame them with the use of force. If you try, this is what will happen to you. The water of the Night Sea is incredibly toxic. As long as there's a wound, one may never fully heal. It will endanger us all if you attempt to kill these beasts relying solely on your strength. Out here in the Night Sea,

they are the true masters."

The crowd fell silent at his words. It would be much more difficult to tame the turtles without using force.

"Hmph! Ignorant fellows. If we could use force, the experts would have been able to domesticate the beasts, and everyone would have one as a mount now, wouldn't they? These divine beasts are willing to accept masters, but it's very

metaphysical. I heard that one must not only conquer them but must also obtain their spiritual approval."

Zordey snorted as he regarded the cultivator who had died a painful death. The death of a cultivator was something trivial to the others.

After all, the frequent battles in the Ethereal Realm resulted in cultivators dying every day. If not for the fact that they were aboard the spirit ship, many of them would have fought over something trivial anyway.

However, the ship may not be able to withstand a fight if one did break out, and all of its passengers would be doomed.

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