A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 3085

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3085-This creature is simply sick of living!"

Fayzon frowned deeply, his expression frightfully grim. He shot his hand out, preparing to deal the divine turtle a blow and put it down in the Night Sea. However, a man in an eight-trigram robe stopped him from doing so.

"Calm down, Mr. Leaveden! If you make a move against it, none of us would be able to escape if the many divine turtles were to attack our spirit ship together. We'd all die here."

Only after hearing that did Fayzon slowly retract his outstretched hand.

"Naturally, it's difficult when you choose to tame the biggest divine turtle, Mr. Leaveden. If it were the average divine turtle,

you'd definitely succeed. If you would like, I don't mind giving you this divine turtle I tamed," Montane Daemon interjected,

jumping onto the spirit ship as well.

"No, it's okay." Fayzon waved a dismissive hand. It went without saying that he could not accept something belonging to the man in front of everyone. Nonetheless, the man's words flattered him to the nth degree.

"Ladies and gentlemen, is there anyone else interested in giving it a try? A few people can go down and lure these divine turtles away. Then, we can cast a spell to turn the direction of the spirit ship," a man in an eight-trigram robe asked.

The divine turtles were steering the spirit ship, making it impossible for them to control it no matter how many spells they cast. That was why they were asking everyone to tame the divine turtles.

A few other cultivators jumped off the spirit ship to try their hand at it and see whether they could tame a divine turtle.

Alas, all of them failed. Fortunately, none of them used force, so they did not end up injured. The repeated failures had many losing confidence, and they no longer wanted to try taming the divine turtles.

"I'll give it a try, Rosetta," Dalton murmured. "It's too dangerous, Dalton. It's best not to take the risk. If you accidentally expose your aura, we'd be in trouble," Rosetta countered, tugging lightly at his sleeve.

"Don't worry. Everything will be fine. If I manage to tame a divine turtle, we won't need to stay on the spirit ship and worry endlessly. We can simply ride the divine turtle in search of the mystical herb that can cure you," Dalton reassured gently.

With the appearance of those from Demon Seal Alliance, he was exceedingly worried since everyone knew that they were going after Demonic Cultivators everywhere. Right after saying that, he leaped into the air.

At the same time, Jared also leaped up, jumping off the spirit ship and heading straight for the biggest divine turtle. They seemed to have acted in concert, and both subsequently landed on a divine turtle's back simultaneously.

When the crowd saw that someone had jumped off the spirit ship, they inexorably turned to watch in curiosity.

"Who's that? Where did he get the guts to jump right onto the back of the biggest divine turtle?"

"Is this insignificant Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator planning to tame the biggest divine turtle?"

"Even the head of a subbranch of Demon Seal Alliance couldn't tame it, but this insignificant cultivator dares to try?"

Many people focused their attention on Jared. Even Fayzon fixed his gaze on the man intently. Despite that, his expression remained unchanged as he did not seem to recognize Jared at all.

At the look on his face, Cloud and Quinley both breathed a sigh of relief inwardly. Phew! It looks like he doesn't know about the event that transpired in the far north!

Standing on the back of a divine turtle each, Jared and Dalton exchanged a glance. Although it was merely a single look, it contained a whole lot of information. Jared could tell that the man had also detected the demon aura on him.

"Buddy, I didn't expect us to be so fated that we jumped off together. What's your name?" he asked.

"I'm Dalton Jentz. What about you?" Dalton inquired.

"I'm Jared Chance. Let's have a competition and see who can tame a divine turtle first!" Jared suggested with a smile.

Seeing as he had no malicious intentions and appeared pretty friendly, Dalton gave a dip of his head. "Sure! Let's have a competition, then."

After saying that, he put his entire weight on the divine turtle, standing firmly on its back. The beast promptly roared and started swimming frantically.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3086-Jared likewise stood firmly on the gigantic divine turtle's back. Its swimming speed was visibly faster in comparison. As it

swam, it leaped up incessantly while emitting a series of low cries.

"Just wait and see. This insignificant cultivator probably won't even last a minute." "A minute? What a joke! I bet it'll only be thirty seconds at most!"

"Indeed, the young are fearless. He merely has the capabilities of Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm, yet he dares to try taming the biggest divine turtle!"

When the crowd saw that Jared had been taken away on the divine turtle's back, they again started discussing among themselves.

"He won't last more than twenty seconds. I've personally experienced this divine turtle's might!" Fayzon interjected. He said that for no other reason than to salvage his pride.

After all, he had boasted about taming the divine turtle yet failed in the end. That was something downright humiliating. At his words, everyone else nodded in agreement.

At that moment, many were focused on Jared, making it so that less attention was on Dalton. That significantly reduced the risk of him being exposed.

Even so, he dared not act carelessly. He forcibly suppressed the aura within him and stayed on the turtle's back by drawing on brute strength.

Meanwhile, Jared did not follow the others in using martial arts to help himself remain steady on the turtle's back. Instead,

he put away all of his aura and slowly sat down on its back.

Then, he began caressing its shell gently as though stroking his own child, hoping to ease the resistance within the divine turtle through such a method and slow it down.

At the same time, his body started emanating a hallowed light. It was not as strong as that of Montane Daemon, which could illuminate everyone, but it was far gentler.

Soon, the gigantic divine turtle was entirely enveloped in that light. Under the light's influence, it gradually started slowing down. At that sight, everyone was greatly surprised.

On the contrary, Fayzon's face was as black as thunder, for Jared had already been on the turtle's back for a few minutes then and not twenty seconds as he had predicted. That was undoubtedly a slap in the face to him Jared did not notice the attention from the others on the spirit ship. When he saw that the divine turtle had slowed down,

exhilaration flooded him. He then released a strand of spiritual sense to communicate with it.

To tame a divine turtle and have it acknowledge one as its master required one to reach an understanding with it.

Ultimately, the intelligence of such a divine turtle was no less inferior than that of a human. Without its acknowledgment and approval, taming its body alone would be pointless.

But just as Jared's spiritual sense was about to enter the divine turtle's consciousness field, it exhibited resistance. It started swimming faster and

rolled in the sea ceaselessly. The instant the crowd saw the divine turtle acting up again, they perked up once more..

"It looks like this divine turtle is indeed difficult to tame, considering its size. I thought he was about to succeed earlier."

"The bigger the divine turtle, the more intelligent it is. Therefore, communication through spiritual sense is needed to obtain this divine turtle's acknowledgment."

"From the look of things, this divine turtle doesn't want to be tamed by a mere Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator.

Otherwise, it'd be a blow to its pride."

"Haha... It's nothing more than an animal. Why would it care about pride?" Someone abruptly burst into laughter and called the divine turtle an animal.

As soon as those words rang out, everyone swung their gazes to the cultivator who had been guffawing a moment ago.

The cultivator also seemingly realized that he had misspoken. His expression changed drastically.

Regretfully, it was already too late. Below the ship, two divine turtles slapped the water and leaped up as though capable of flight.

On the heels of that, two massive pillars of water shot right at that cultivator

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3087-Before he could even react, the cultivator had been knocked over by the jets of pitch-black water and fallen into the Night

Sea. For a brief second, he struggled to stay afloat before vanishing into the depths of the Night Sea without a trace.

"What an idiot. How dare he insult the divine turtles by calling them animals? He might as well wish death upon himself."

"These divine turtles have long developed higher-order thinking. Did he think that they couldn't understand our language

just because they have not taken the form of a human being?"

Not a hint of grief could be found among the crowd as they spectated the sudden, brutal death of the cultivator. Instead,

they were all sneering gleefully.

The divine turtles were powerful, yet they had never attacked humans unprovoked. Unsurprisingly, most of the cultivators had grown fond of them.

Despite the cultivator's instant death, the crowd believed he had been let off easy for bad- mouthing such divine creatures.

While the masses were discussing the gruesome death of the cultivator, the gigantic divine turtle had already taken Jared more than five kilometers away.

Squinting their eyes to focus better, the crowd searched the sea surface for a glimpse of Jared, but to no avail. When they realized that Jared was nowhere to be found, the people sighed wistfully.

"How silly to give up one's own life to tame a divine turtle." "He sure overestimated himself. He's merely at Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm, yet he dared to try taming not only any divine turtle but the biggest one there is!"

"What if that guy manages to tame the biggest divine turtle? We'll have to eat our words."

"If that's the case, Mr. Leaveden would be the most embarrassed." As the crowd of cultivators discussed with each other,

they turned their gazes toward Dalton,

Earlier, most of them were focusing on Jared, with not many of them paying Dalton any attention. Hence, with Jared no longer in their field of sight, the crowd instinctively turned to watch Dalton.

In the meantime, at the realization of Jared's disappearance, Quinley and Cloud felt as though icy fingers had wrapped around their hearts.

Even though the two of them were well aware of Jared's capabilities, the fact remained that he was at the Night Sea and not on land. If anything were to happen to him, there would be no escape!

"Ms. Tall, your brother might not be powerful, but he sure is courageous. I'm surprised he dared to try and tame a divine turtle, not to mention the biggest one there is!" Just then, Zordey felt a newfound sense of admiration for Jared.

Regardless of what his opinion of Jared was, the latter's ruthless vigor was something to be in awe of.

Quinley merely turned a deaf ear to Zordey's comments. As of then, her mind had been taken captive by anxious thoughts of Jared's safety. She was so consumed by worry that she could not spare a single second for Zordey.

Meanwhile, Dalton had gone from standing to laying flat on his stomach and holding tightly onto the divine turtle's shell.

His hands had long turned into a horrendous blend of blood. and flesh from the sheer force of gripping the shell's sharp edges.

There were a few near misses where he almost got thrown into the Night Sea, but Dalton had no plans on giving up. He knew what was at stake. If he could not tame a divine turtle, his and Rosetta's presence in the spirit ship would eventually be detected. It was only a matter of when..

If they were discovered by Demon Seal Alliance, there would be no chance of escaping! For Rosetta's sake, Dalton was determined to give it his all. At the sight of Dalton's preservation, many cultivators on the spirit ship grew to respect him.

"Who's that guy? He seems to be trying hard. Just look at the extent of the wounds on his hands!"

"No clue. There's no sign of an aura from him. He must be a different breed to tackle a divine turtle purely on brute strength."

"Wow. I can't believe people are actually willing to forsake their lives to tame a divine turtle."

Once again, the crowd began to murmur as they took in the scene in front of them. Amid their nonchalant faces, Rosetta stood out as she kept her eyes on Dalton with a panicked expression.

As of that moment, Jared was more than five kilometers away from the spirit ship. He was still trying to communicate with the divine turtle with his spiritual

sense. To his dismay, the divine turtle was extremely stubborn. It kept resisting with all its might, refusing to allow Jared's spiritual sense to trespass its consciousness field.

Half an hour had passed since Jared began to try and tame it. Even though the divine turtle was enormous, exhaustion was beginning to chip away at its strength as it slowly decelerated. Nevertheless, it still refused to surrender to Jared.

Seeing how stubborn the divine turtle was, Jared turned around to make sure the spirit ship was nowhere to be seen before unleashing the Power of Dragons within his body.

A mighty Golden Dragon appeared with a roar and circled above Jared's head.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3088-Following the appearance of the Golden Dragon, terror filled the eyes of the divine turtle as it sensed the Power of

Dragons within Jared. The divine turtle then let out a series of low grunts as though it was pleading for mercy.

Noticing the divine turtle's surrender, Jared once again tried to search its mind with his spiritual sense. This time around,

the divine turtle dropped its guard on its consciousness field, no longer daring to put up a fight.

Within seconds, Jared's spiritual sense swept over the divine turtle's consciousness field. To his surprise, he discovered that there was a small island not far off from where they were.

However, the divine turtle had never gone ashore on that island, so Jared could not gain any more insight into it through its consciousness field.

After Jared withdrew his spiritual sense, the divine turtle was docile. It continued to chirp softly as though it was trying to get into Jared's good books. Seeing its reaction, Jared stroked the divine turtle's head gently with a smile. "All right. Take me back."

With a powerful thrust, the divine turtle sped off toward the spirit ship, sending jets of water into the air. In the meantime,

the crowd on board the spirit ship was still watching Dalton. More than half an hour had passed, yet Dalton was still clinging to the divine turtle's shell.

The divine turtle was also losing its energy Both parties were getting increasingly tired, but the divine turtle still refused to accept Dalton. Before long, the divine turtle was floating limp in the sea while Dalton was lying on top of its shell, equally limp.

The crowd of cultivators on the ship was beginning to lose interest. No one could tell how it was going to end with the way the fight was going.

"Look! What's that?" All of a sudden, someone from the crowd exclaimed while pointing at an approaching silhouette.

Turning to the direction the cultivator was pointing at, the crowd noticed a humungous divine turtle coursing through the waves to approach the spirit ship.

However, it was not the appearance of the divine turtle that shocked them. Instead, they gaped at the outline of a man standing on top. of the creature. The sea breeze swept the man's long robe, causing it to flutter in the wind. From afar, he looked like a god.

Only when the divine turtle swam closer did the people realize that the person standing on its back was none other than Jared. It was the same divine turtle that Jared had wanted to tame!

Everyone was stunned as they watched Jared return to the ship with the divine turtle meekly beneath his feet. How is it possible for a Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator to tame such a huge divine turtle?

Even Fayzon had failed in taming that very same divine turtle. It was no wonder that the crowd was dumbfounded. Upon seeing that Jared had returned safely, Quinley and Cloud jumped excitedly.

"D*mn! Ms. Tall, your brother sure is impressive! How on earth did he tame this divine turtle?" Zordey's eyes widened as his jaw dropped when he saw that Jared had returned while riding on the divine turtle.

Meanwhile, Dalton was still lying motionlessly on the other divine turtle's shell. At the sight of Jared approaching while riding his divine turtle, it didn't take much for Dalton to guess that Jared had succeeded. Envy and admiration filled his gaze as he watched the latter.

Jared's divine turtle was the biggest among all the divine turtles and thus was the toughest to tame. Despite the challenges, Jared had succeeded.

In comparison, Dalton's divine turtle was much smaller. Yet, he still failed to tame it after struggling for so long. It was clear who the winner was.

Upon seeing the stalemate between Dalton and the smaller divine turtle, Jared decided to lend Dalton a hand. Stroking the divine turtle's head, Jared instructed, "Go, help him out."

Letting out a rumble in response, the divine turtle swam toward Dalton. When Dalton's divine turtle saw that Jared's divine turtle was approaching itself, it quickly assumed a posture of respect. It was evident that the divine turtle Jared had tamed was the leader of this group of divine turtles!

Everyone watched as Jared's divine turtle. rubbed its head with the other divine turtle. Immediately, the smaller divine turtle let out a high-pitched whine before turning around and sticking out its tongue to lick Dalton's bleeding hands.

Upon seeing the divine turtle's affection, Dalton beamed in surprise. Slowly and cautiously, he loosened his grip on its shell and got back up on his feet. To his utmost joy, the divine turtle was no longer resisting him.

Caressing the divine turtle's head gently, Dalton turned to look at Jared with gratitude. "Thank you, my friend. If there's anything you need my help with, I'm willing to go to great lengths to help you, no matter the cost!"

After all, Dalton knew that it would be near impossible to tame the divine turtle beneath his feet if not for Jared's help.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3089-You flatter me. You're the one who tamed the divine turtle. That's why it didn't move, allowing me the opportunity to help,"

Jared humbly replied.

"I truly didn't expect a Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator to be capable of taming such a massive divine turtle. You truly put me to shame."

No sooner had Montane Daemon spoken than he leaped up and gently patted the divine turtle he had tamed. "You're free now. Go on and get out of here."

In the end, Montane Daemon gave the divine turtle he had tamed its freedom. Given that a lowly cultivator like Jared could tame a giant divine turtle, taming an ordinary. divine turtle made Montane Daemon look bad. That was why he saw no point in keeping it.

Nevertheless, many of the cultivators present couldn't help but feel that it was a great shame for him to do so. After all,

few of them were even capable of taming an ordinary divine turtle. Hence, everyone wished he had given it to them instead.

Right then, the gloomy look on Fayzon's face was unmistakable. Watching Montane Daemon release the divine turtle filled him with a sense of regret..

Mr. Daemon promised to give it to me, but I declined the offer. And now, he actually set it free! Besides that, I failed to tame the giant divine turtle despite being the leader of Demon Seal Alliance, yet that lowly cultivator managed to do it,

disgracing me in the process! The fact! brazenly declared in front of everyone that Jared would be thrown into the sea in twenty seconds just makes it worse!

Thereafter, Jared and Dalton leaped back onto the spirit ship. It was then that Dalton's female companion hurried up to him.

"Dalton, are you all right? You gave me a fright," she said anxiously.

"Didn't I tell you that I would be fine, Rosetta?" Dalton flashed a faint smile before pointing at Jared. "This here is Jared Chance. I'm sure you've seen for yourself what he did. If not for him, I would still be struggling down there."

"I, Rosetta Lothian, would like to thank you, Mr. Chance."

The woman proceeded to bow politely at Jared. "Don't mention it, Ms. Lothian," Jared. responded quickly.

Even though both of them were Demonic Cultivators, they were extremely courteous, a fact that struck a chord with Jared.

"Rosetta, now that we have a divine turtle, we can leave the spirit ship and sail the Night Sea by ourselves," Dalton remarked.

"Mmm-hmm." Rosetta nodded with a smile.

"You're leaving the spirit ship? Although you can cruise the Night Sea on a divine turtle, I'm sure it isn't as safe as a spirit ship. Besides, you'll be exposed to the elements while riding on the turtle's back. It would definitely be uncomfortable, so why do you want to leave the ship?" Jared exclaimed in astonishment when he heard Dalton's plan.

"Jared, the spirit ship might be safer and more comfortable, but it isn't suited for us. I'm sure you know what I mean without me spelling it out," Dalton explained with a wry smile.

Cognizant of the reason, Jared fell silent. As both of them were Demonic Cultivators, any mistake would put their lives at risk on board a spirit ship brimming with powerful warriors. If they were the slightest bit careless and accidentally leaked their aura, leading to their discovery, they would definitely be in big trouble.

After getting Rosetta to jump onto the divine turtle's back, Dalton said to Jared, "Jared, our paths will cross again if destiny wills it.

However, let me give you a piece of advice. You had better leave this ship as soon as possible, too. Otherwise, your life will be in danger."

Once he finished, Dalton leaped onto the divine turtle and waved goodbye to Jared. Only then did the two of them depart on the turtle's back.

Staring at their leaving silhouettes, Jared knew the underlying meaning of Dalton's words-they had probably mistaken him for a Demonic Cultivator as well. After all, he carried the aura of a demon too.

"Jared, you're amazing!"

Right then, Quinley, Cloud, and the others. walked up to Jared. Quinley threw herself into Jared's arms and even planted a kiss on his cheek, a sight that made Zordey jealous.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3090-I didn't expect you siblings to be so close," Zordey commented. In response, Jared sent him a wry smile before turning

toward Quinley and Cloud. "We're getting off the spirit ship and riding on the divine turtle instead. That way, we can go

wherever we want."

The reason Jared wanted to leave on the divine turtle was that he wanted to check out the small island, for it would be

great if he could find something special there. "All right! I'm sure riding on the divine turtle will be lots of fun!" Quinley

cheered as her hands clapped in excitement. Given how big the divine turtle was, there was plenty of space for the three

of them...

"Can I ride together with you?" Zordey quickly asked when he heard what they were doing. He wished to join them as he

wanted to ride a divine turtle, too, but mainly because he didn't want to leave Quinley's side.

Since he had yet to pursue her successfully, it would be a great loss to him if she were to leave just like that. After all, he

had lost three subordinates just to get Quinley the tickets for the ship.

"No," Quinley rejected his request outright.

"Ms. Tall, you..." Zordey didn't expect her to turn him down.

"You had better stop having any ideas about Ms. Tall. Her heart already belongs to someone else," Cloud remarked in a

mocking tone as he eyed Zordey.

"Someone else? Who's that?"

With his brows tightly furrowed, rage flashed across Zordey's face. However, the moment he finished and saw Quinley

and Jared in each other's arms, an epiphany struck him.

"You lied to me, d*mn it! They aren't siblings at all!"

Consumed by anger, Zordey abruptly unleashed his aura. At the same time, Jared pulled Quinley behind him and

released his aura in an attempt to resist Zordey.

When many of the cultivators saw that a fight was about to break out, they began to surround the two.

"Such insolence! How dare you start a fight on this ship!"

Just before Zordey could strike, a group of men in robes with eight trigram prints on them angrily approached.

They were the spirit ship's crew, and the rules of the ship forbade anyone from fighting. The crew's arrival caused Zordey

to retract his aura as he stared daggers at Jared. "Just you wait. Once we're back on shore, I'll teach you a lesson..."

"By then, you won't be able to find us. We're leaving on the divine turtle now," Cloud replied with a grin.

The reason they came clean with Zordey was because they were already leaving the ship. Thus, there was no need to

hide the truth from him anymore. The words caused Zordey to turn red in anger, but he was helpless to do anything.

Just as Jared and the others prepared to jump onto the divine turtle, the spirit ship suddenly shook, Right after that, more

than ten divine turtles held the spirit ship between them and moved forward again.

Without a moment's hesitation, the crew began to chant spells, causing the spirit ship to emit rays of light, but to no avail.

Right in front of the ship, a giant waterspout quickly came into view.

It was common knowledge that a waterspout was formed by a giant tornado. If the spirit ship were to be pulled into it, it

would definitely be crushed into pieces.

The realization threw everyone into a panic. Each of them tried to stop the ship in their own way, but their efforts were

futile.

In response to the situation, Jared, with Quinley and Cloud behind him, wanted to jump onto the divine turtle to escape the

tornado. However, the giant divine turtle refused to obey Jared and swam rapidly toward the tornado instead.

Meanwhile, horror began to fill everyone's eyes as they approached the tornado. All of a sudden, someone pointed at the

tornado and shouted, "Look, what's that?"

When everyone frantically looked out, they saw the huge divine turtle swimming to the eye of the tornado, where its body

was subsequently sucked up into the air and into the black clouds above.

"What kind of divine turtle is that? Is it stupid?"

"Aren't divine turtles supposed to be wise? One that size should be smarter than a human being. Why did it swim into the

eye of the tornado?"

"After going through all the effort to tame it, it's gone in the blink of an eye."

Many commented as they shot Jared sympathetic looks.