

## **A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/**

### **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 3111-3115**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3111-“If this were to be used as a smithing material, I’m certain the end product would be a weapon of the highest grade. I’ve

never seen such a stone,” someone chimed in.

However, because the sealing stone clearly had defensive measures in place, no one dared to approach it casually.

Meanwhile, Jared and his party, who were hiding nearby, appeared somewhat anxious..

“Those fools! That’s a sealing stone. If tampered with carelessly, the sealed entity inside could be released, which would

spell trouble for us all,” Jared uttered in an undertone.

“Mr. Chance, should we stop them?” Renault asked Jared. After pondering for a moment, Jared nodded. “Yes. We should

inform those idiots that they can’t simply mess with that stone.”

With that, Jared led Renault and the others over. While Zordey and his group were contemplating how to transport the

stone, the sudden appearance of Jared and his party surprised them.

“It’s you? Why are you here?” Zordey knew Jared and his companions had departed on the divine turtle but hadn’t

expected them to arrive on the island as well.

“Zordey, that’s a sealing stone. The engravings on it form a sealing arcane array. It shouldn’t be tampered with because

we don’t know what’s sealed beneath. If a terrifying demon beast is unleashed, everyone here could die,” Jared warned.

Hearing that, many of the cultivators present distanced themselves from the sealing stone.

Zordey hastily said, "All of you shouldn't listen to his nonsense. He's just trying to deter us so they can claim the stone for

themselves. Why else would they be hiding here? Sealing stone, my foot! That's just something he came up with to scare

us. Do you really believe his tale?"

After Zordey finished his sentence, even the cultivators who initially believed Jared began to doubt his intentions.

"Zordey, I'm warning you for your own good. If you insist on tampering with the sealing stone, be my guest. However,

when a demon beast is set free, you should prepare for your doom," Jared added, then quickly retreated to one side,

showing no inclination to stop Zordey.

At that point, even Zordey's confidence waned. Still, he couldn't resist the temptation at the sight of the faintly glowing

stone before him.

Zordey glanced at the crowd and declared, "I don't believe your nonsense. I'm determined to have this stone today.

Anyone who wishes to claim a share should join me now." Soon, some people gave in to the temptation

and aligned with Zordey to stake their claim to the stone. As the stone was quite large, Zordey decided to shatter it into

smaller pieces before taking them away. Spiritual energy pulsed within the stone, which was a clear indication of its

great value.

"Let's work together to break this stone, then we can split it equally among us. Those cowards who shy away can quit

dreaming about laying their hand on even a piece,” Zordey uttered with a snort.

Zordey and a few cultivators began to gather energy, preparing to strike the sealing stone. At the same time, Jared

suggested, “Let’s retreat a little further and observe what’s sealed underneath this sealing

stone.”

Jared, Renault, and his party swiftly pulled away. In truth, he was also eager to learn what lay beneath the seal.

“Attack!” Zordey shouted, signaling the few cultivators to launch their attacks simultaneously. An immense surge of energy

erupted from their palms, heading straight for the sealing stone.

Boom! With a massive explosion, the sealing stone shattered into pieces, scattering fragments everywhere. However, the

broken pieces no longer bore any runes or emitted spiritual energy.

The extraordinary properties stemmed from the sealing arcane array. Now that the arcane array was forcibly destroyed,

the stone instantly reverted to its ordinary state. Taking in the mundane shards strewn across the ground, Zordey was

dumbfounded.

Boom!

Suddenly, a loud rumble echoed. The entire altar began to collapse, prompting everyone to jump away in haste. The

collapse of the altar revealed a dark, bottomless pit, and from its depth, an eerie and spine-chilling aura emanated.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3112-At that point, everyone’s expression became tense. Now, they finally believed that the stone was indeed a sealing stone

and something was sealed beneath it. Many cultivators extended their spiritual sense, trying to find out what was inside

the hole..

Suddenly, plumes of black mist emerged from the hole. Immediately afterward, the mist dispersed and attacked the

cultivators around the altar indiscriminately.

Zordey and the others could only start defending themselves against the swirling black mist. "What is this?" Jared asked.

The black mist didn't reach them as they had positioned themselves quite far away.

"Evil spirits. These are evil spirits." Renault furrowed his brow at once.

"Evil spirits?" Jared was taken aback. "That's right. These are evil spirits. They're formed from ancient weapons with

weapon souls. When these weapons were damaged in battle or their wielders died, these weapon souls became stranded

here for a long period. In addition to the Night Sea's corrosive effects, these weapon souls turned malevolent over time

and became evil spirits. Acquiring a weapon inhabited by an evil spirit is not a blessing. The evil spirit may possess the

user and even endanger their life," Renault explained to Jared.

Jared instantly thought of the sword spirit within his Dragonslayer Sword, Zelda. If Zelda were abandoned here for

thousands of years, would she also become malicious and transform into an evil spirit?

"Why do these evil spirits seem so frenzied? It's as if they've lost all consciousness," Jared couldn't help but remark as he

watched Zordey and the others battling the evil spirits.

“Indeed. Most of these evil spirits are broken and fragmented, void of any consciousness. The weapon soul of an

undamaged divine weapon would never degrade into evil spirits no matter how much time passed. Instead, they would

refine themselves further. Only those wrecked weapon souls would devolve into mindless, bloodthirsty evil spirits. They

know no fear of death as that concept is nonexistent to them,” Renault responded.

Jared found his words to make sense. These evil spirits are weapon souls, to begin with. They don’t possess a mortal

body or life. Naturally, they aren’t afraid of death. The loss of consciousness only serves to augment their fearlessness

further.

Though not particularly powerful, those evil spirits were incredibly tenacious and troublesome to deal with, pestering their

opponents relentlessly, which caused Zordey and the others to grow frustrated.

“These evil spirits are truly a handful, but could they be the only entities sealed by the sealing stone? Logically, this

shouldn’t be the case. The evil spirits are numerous but not very formidable.” Jared was bewildered. Was that sealing

stone really meant to seal these evil spirits only?

“Mr. Chance, regardless of what the sealing stone was supposed to seal, an opportunity has presented itself for us,”

Renault said with a sly grin.

“Opportunity? What opportunity?” Jared asked in confusion. “Hurry up and look at the ground where the fight is taking

place.” Renault pointed.

Jared shifted his gaze to the ground where Zordey and the other cultivators were battling the evil spirits, only to notice an

array of weapons littered across the floor, such as swords, spears, pikes, hooks, and even some decorative pins and

rings.

The sight astounded Jared. There wasn't a thing on the ground earlier, so where did all these things come from all of a

sudden?

"Old Mr. Seizon, what's going on?" Jared asked in bafflement.

"Mr. Chance, these are the primordial treasures left behind by the slain evil spirits. Once an evil spirit is killed, its

corresponding treasure materializes. Now devoid of a weapon soul, these treasures can be freely picked up. Although

damaged in the ancient wars, these divine weapons still possess significant value. They are ancient divine weapons, after

all. Moreover, the stronger the evil spirit, the more valuable its corresponding treasure." Renault's eyes gleamed with

excitement.

Jared glanced at Renault. As expected of a businessman. He has a knack for spotting business opportunities to make

money in the most unexpected situations.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3113-"Quick! Gather as many of the items on the ground as you can!" Renault charged head-first into the fray right after giving

that order to his disciples.

"Kill them!" The Stellaris Sect disciples also lunged, unleashing spiritual energy to fight against the evil spirits. Gratitude

surged within Zordey when he saw reinforcement. However, he didn't know that Renault joined the fight not to help but to

earn a profit.

"Mr. Chance!"

Cloud didn't move despite his father's actions. Since the evil spirits weren't strong, they weren't a threat to Renault. After

being Jared's companion for some time, Cloud didn't regard wealth and riches as important anymore, unlike his father.

Jared stared at the evil spirits dazedly and suddenly thought of an idea. Since Zelda hasn't fully recovered, I thought about

taking some time out to head over to Divine Smithing Sect to have Sworder repair it.

However, now it looks like I only need to use Dragonslayer Sword to devour these evil spirits, and it'll slowly replenish

Zelda.

Even though these weapon souls had turned into evil spirits from the malicious intent growing within them, they were still

weapon souls nonetheless. As long as Zelda devoured sufficient weapon souls, she could slowly recover.

It was a fact that it was rare for someone to own a weapon with a weapon soul in the Ethereal Realm. Moreover, not every

ancient divine weapon had a weapon soul either.

Hence, it was an incredibly rare opportunity to encounter so many weapon souls and even slay them at will. Jared's

hesitation vanished at the thought. With a clench of his fist in mid-air, he grasped the sword that materialized and leaped.

Cloud was close on his heels. Jared charged toward a massive evil spirit and swung Dragonslayer Sword ruthlessly. After

all, the larger the evil spirit, the more energy they possessed and the quicker Zelda could recover.

That was Jared's plan. However, his slash was blocked by the evil spirit's sharp claws. A wave of powerful energy abruptly

exploded from it and nearly sent Dragonslayer Sword flying.

"What powerful strength! This evil spirit isn't weak."

Jared was surprised.

This evil spirit's abilities are definitely no weaker than the strength of an Eighth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator. The

attack earlier was just a test, and I found out its power.

After finding out the evil spirit's abilities, Jared knew what to do. With a swing of Dragonslayer Sword, a beam of golden

light shot into the sky.

Sensing the golden light, the evil spirit was terrified and tried to dodge it, but it was too late. As the light swept across it, it

let out a shrill scream. Then, a forceful suction from Dragonslayer Sword absorbed the black wisp of evil spirit into it.

Once the evil spirit was completely devoured, out of the blue, a stone hammer appeared on the originally empty ground.

Runes and cracks covered the surface of the stone hammer. It was apparent that the hammer was the evil spirit's

primordial weapon.

Jared picked up the hammer and realized it was heavy despite the small size. He had to exert some strength to pick it up.

"No wonder the evil spirit was so strong."

Studying the hammer, he finally understood why the evil spirit had such strength. Jared lamented over the runes and



cracks covering the hammer.

Crack! The hammer suddenly shattered before scattering across the ground. Jared was flooded with an overwhelming

sadness as he stared at the shattered hammer.

He wondered what the cultivator from thousands of years ago had been through to cause his weapon to become such a

state.

Moreover, the cultivator might already be six feet underground and lost from history. Jared sighed. "Even if one becomes

immortal and ascends to the celestial realm, one still can't escape death."

Only immortals had participated in the Celestial Battle. Yet, in the end, they were no different from humans, with numerous

dead and injured from the battle.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 3114-A few more evil spirits charged toward Jared while he was lost in his thoughts.

He continued to slay the oncoming spirits with Dragonslayer Sword. Their primordial weapons were all junk, which Jared

wasn't interested in.

After slaughtering several evil spirits in a row, he felt they weren't particularly powerful and possessed less energy. How

many more evil spirits of this caliber do I have to kill for Zelda to recover?

Jared swung his gaze to the pitch-dark hole. Since these evil spirits came from the hole, there must be something else in

there. After all, it makes no sense for such an enormous sealing stone to only be sealing a few weak evil spirits.

Right when he thought of jumping down into the pit to explore, a beam of aura suddenly shot right at him.

Swoosh! He felt a gush of spiritual energy graze past his back at the speed of lightning. Luckily, Jared had quick reflexes.

With swift movements, he evaded the blow.

When he turned around to look, only wisps of evil spirits were around him. Everyone else appeared to still be busy fighting

with evil spirits, and it was as if no one had attacked him.

With a sweep of his gaze, he didn't find the attacker but knew for sure someone had intended to attack him sneakily.

However, the sneak attack failed, so the attacker hid. With that knowledge, Jared turned around and strode toward the pit.

Swoosh!

The minute he turned his back, another burst of spiritual energy shot toward him. He swiftly looked over his shoulder and

fired a blast of spiritual energy from his finger, which collided with the incoming attack.

This time, he finally got a good look at the attacker. It was one of Zordey's men. Jared had seen him when getting on the

spirit ship previously. The man was a Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator.

A subordinate of the Zupakie family possessed the same cultivation level as Cloud. It was clear the Zupakie family was

much more powerful than Stellaris Sect.

The attacker saw that his cover had been blown, so he ditched his hiding spot and boldly walked over to Jared. "Did

Zordey order you to sneak up on me?"

Jared interrogated.

“That’s right. You lied to him, so you must die!” the attacker declared with an evil grin. Although Jared had evaded both his

attacks, he wasn’t afraid in the least. Instead, ferocity marred his countenance.

“Thinking about killing me? You and what army? You won’t be able to kill me alone,” Jared sneered.

“Hmph! You’re too arrogant for a mere Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator. I’m a Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm

cultivator. Do you think you can defeat me? Are you thinking of using Fayzon as an example of your prowess since he

failed to kill you? Do you think we’re unaware that Fayzon had mercy and didn’t want to kill you in the first place, so he

didn’t fight with all his might? If he had, a mere Body Fusion Realm cultivator like you would’ve probably already died from

a slap from him. However, I won’t let my guard down like him. I won’t let you have a chance to live!”

Zordey’s subordinate unsheathed a dagger and lunged at Jared. Seeing his confidence, Jared smiled with amusement.

“Being dumb is disrespectful to your life.”

Jared outstretched his arm and turned his palm to the sky. A fire ignited in his palm, but it was so tiny that it was nearly

invisible. Yet, the moment Jared flung the flame out, it suddenly flared into a blaze, entirely engulfing him.

At that moment, Jared was literally a human torch. Even the evil spirits kept their distance from him and didn’t dare to

approach. Zordey’s subordinate frowned at the sight.

“I see. So you cultivate fire-based techniques, but do you think surrounding yourself with fire will stop me from killing you?”

How ridiculous!”

He didn't realize the power of Jared's flame and assumed it was the average fire-based technique.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3115-The man chucked the dagger in his hand out. Following a wave of spiritual energy fluctuations, the one blade multiplied

into. countless more.

Innumerable daggers cut through the air and headed straight at Jared. With Dragonslayer Sword in hand, Jared remained

as calm and unruffled as ever.

Dealing with a Seventh Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator was a piece of cake for him. Even if he were to stay

motionless right then, the other person would never be able to break through his defenses.

Sure enough, no sooner had the daggers reached him than they were stopped by the blazing flames and turned into

nothingness. After all, his flame was no ordinary blaze but fire nascence from the comprehension of demonic fire.

Thus, such an ordinary weapon could never possibly penetrate the scorching heat of the flames and would instead be

immediately vaporized.

When the subordinate of the Zupakie family saw that, his pupils constricted, and utter shock showed on his face.

“What other weapons do you have? Feel free to use them. I'll salute you if they can penetrate this wall of fire of mine!”

Jared drawled disdainfully

The corners of the mouth of the other man twitched, and he retorted with a snort, "Don't be so smug. I'll have you know

my capabilities!" With that said, he lowered his head and kicked up a rusty and chipped sword from the ground with his

foot.

It was evident that the evil spirit within the sword had been eliminated. That was the only reason it materialized. Jared

eyed the man dubiously.

He actually wants to use this ancient weapon that hasn't only lost its weapon soul but has also been damaged, huh? How

ridiculous! This antique of a sword is probably going to shatter at the slightest touch!

However, the Zupakie family subordinate muttered some words before biting his finger and beginning to draw runes on the

sword. Unbeknownst to Jared, the man was also a charm master who knew all kinds of magecraft.

As blood dripped from the sword, the initially rusty and lifeless weapon seemingly came to life at once. The blade vibrated

and emanated a bright glow.

On the heels of that, the servant of the Zupakie family tossed the sword into the sky. It promptly transformed into a

ferocious beast that bared its teeth and swooped down at Jared. When Jared saw that, a smirk curved his lips. So, he

wants to play magecraft with me? I'll play along!

A wave of his hand had the flames around him turning into a fire dragon in the blink of an eye. With a roar, it charged

toward the ferocious beast. At that sight, the other man's eyes brimmed with surprise and uncertainty once more.

He had never expected Jared to know magecraft as well. And from the look of things, the latter's capabilities were no less

inferior compared to him. As the fire dragon roared, it spewed out a jet of fire.

Meanwhile, the ferocious beast that was morphed from the sword was engulfed by the flames the instant they came face to-face. In the end, it was reduced to ashes without a trace left.

By then, the servant of the Zupakie family had started panicking slightly. He hurriedly made hand seals with both hands. A

black mist shrouded him, and his body started spinning rapidly.

It seemed that he was planning to use an illusion spell to escape. Just when he was moving quickly and thought that he

had successfully fled, a voice slowly rang out overhead.

"I'd advise you not to flaunt such amateur skills before me."

Derision was written all over Jared's face. The servant of the Zupakie family jerked his head up, only to be greeted by the

sight of Jared looking at him. He inexorably stammered in shock, "Y-You-"

Before he had finished speaking, Jared swung out a hand. In a flash, a burst of flame enveloped him.

"Ahh!" he shrieked in agony. Even so, he continued to make hand seals. Streams of water poured down on him from the

sky to extinguish the fire consuming him.

Alas, the fire was not the least bit affected. Witnessing his magecraft, Jared finally understood why Zordey kept him

around despite his subpar capabilities.

His magecraft alone made him the cream of the crop in the Ethereal Realm. Regretfully, he wanted to kill Jared.

Therefore, he was destined to die a premature death.