

## **A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3116-Jared watched as the servant of the Zupakie family struggled desperately without any change in expression. In the end,

the man was burned to ashes by the flames. Even his divine soul dissipated into nothingness.

By then, Jared no longer had any qualms taking a life. In the Ethereal Realm, there was seemingly no right and wrong or

good and evil. All that existed was death for anyone who stood in one's way.

He glanced at the others who were still battling the evil spirits. Then, he slowly walked toward the dark and bottomless pit.

Standing at the mouth of the pit, he gazed down, only to see black mist roiling within. A strong wave of lethal intent

circulated, forming whirlwinds that blew out interminably.

That aside, the air around was exceedingly chilly. In fact, the pit resembled an ice cave. Evil spirits were still rushing out

endlessly, the whirlwinds they generated causing vibrations in the surrounding air.

Jared took a deep breath. He himself had no idea what he would encounter upon jumping down the pit. However, he knew

that opportunities often came hand in hand with danger.

If he did not jump down, he might be very safe, but he would never have any way of knowing what exactly was sealed

beneath. Nor would he be able to run into even stronger evil spirits to help Zelda

recover.

After a moment of hesitation, he gritted his teeth and jumped right into the bottomless pit. His body was blanketed with

spiritual energy and plummeted at lightning speed.

While that happened, a multitude of evil spirits kept surging up. They collided with him, making things a chaotic mess.

They had not expected someone to jump right in since that would be courting death.

However, not only did Jared have spiritual energy shielding him, but he had also activated Golem Body. As such, they

could not harm him at all.

Strange noises started emanating from within the cave. When the evil spirits outside heard them, they all stopped fighting

and instantly shot back in.

Their sudden disappearance had the people fighting them looking at each other blankly, at a loss as to what had

happened. None of them had seen Jared jumping into the pit.

Renault and his men started picking up the weapons and various other items that were still of value relentlessly, for they

could all be exchanged for money.

“Mr. Chance! Mr. Chance!” Cloud shouted at the top of his lungs. He had not noticed it earlier, but at present, he realized

that Jared had gone missing. Zordey was also looking for Jared right then. He had sent someone to kill the latter amidst

the chaos just now, but at that moment, both were gone.

“Could it be that the two of them died together, Mr. Zupakie?” a servant of the Zupakie family mused.

“That’s possible. That kid might have been backed into a corner and decided to self-destruct.” Zordey nodded.

There was no trace of Jared and no news from his man, so he reckoned the possibility of them having died together was

high. At that precise moment, another group of people arrived. They were none other than Fayzon and his men. Montane

Daemon was also among them.

Sweeping his gaze over the shabby weapons littering the ground, Fayzon asked with a frown, “Did a fight break out here

earlier? What exactly happened?”

“Earlier, many evil spirits appeared here, Mr. Leaveden. These shabby weapons on the ground are the vanquished evil

spirits’ primordial weapons!” Zordey answered ingratiatingly, hastily running over.

Although the Zupakie family had some capabilities, it was not worth mentioning compared to the Demon Seal Alliance.

“Evil spirits?” Fayzon was taken aback for a moment. “The lot of you have annihilated all the evil spirits?”

“No, they all went into the pit.” Zordey pointed at the bottomless pit before he narrated everything that had happened

earlier without leaving anything out.

“Whatever is sealed here must be precious. I just wonder what exactly it is.”

Fayzon poked his head out and peered into the bottomless pit, sensing the chilly aura emanating from within. His curiosity

was piqued, but he did not dare go in rashly.

“Where’s Mr. Chance?” Montane Daemon queried upon going over to Cloud. “He was still here earlier, but he disappeared

when we were fighting the evil spirits,” Cloud answered.

“Disappeared?” Montane Daemon’s brows furrowed. On the heels of that, a unique aura radiated off

him.

As the aura spread out, his eyes swung toward the bottomless pit.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3117-Mr. Daemon, could Mr. Chance have fallen into that hole?” Cloud asked anxiously.

“He probably didn’t fall. I believe he jumped in voluntarily. He must’ve sensed there’s something valuable inside that hole.”

After saying that, Montane Daemon also leaped into the pit without hesitation..

Regardless of whether Jared was Whalreth’s disciple, Montane Daemon couldn’t stand idly by and watch Jared face the

unknown dangers alone. Witnessing that, Cloud, worried for Jared, also followed suit.

“Cloud!” Seeing his son jumping down the hole, Renault stopped collecting the damaged weapons and immediately gave

chase.

Zordey, Fayzon, and the others watched in shock as Montane Daemon, Cloud, and Renault jumped in one after the other.

“Mr. Leaveden, have they lost their minds?” Zordey asked in bafflement. No one knew what was inside the bottomless pit,

but given that the evil spirits had emerged from there and then returned to it, anyone who plunged into its depth would

undoubtedly be attacked by those evil spirits.

“They haven’t lost their minds. Instead, there must be magical items inside the hole that are worth the risk!” With that said,

Fayzon leaped down as well.

Subsequently, many of the other cultivators, with greed filling their gazes, jumped in too. They had ventured to the Night

Sea in search of treasures and opportunities.

Now that an opportunity had presented itself, how could they give up just because of the unknown danger ahead?

After several cultivators dived in, Zordey, giving in to the temptation, also leaped into the abyss. Only a few cultivators

remained above ground as they still couldn't overcome their fear, unable to bring themselves to jump into the bottomless

pit.

Meanwhile, Jared, who had been the first to jump, felt wind whooshing past him. Evil spirits assaulted him incessantly, but

none of them could harm him.

He didn't know how long he had been falling. As darkness prevailed, he couldn't see anything else apart from the evil

spirits streaking past him. He couldn't gauge how deep the hole was either.

Taking a deep breath, he decided to hover in midair to assess the situation, concerned about the perils that might await

him as he plummeted further.

However, just as Jared was about to halt his descent, he realized he couldn't control the space around him. No matter

how hard he tried, his body continued to drop..

Startled, Jared immediately channeled his spiritual energy to his legs, intending to float in the air, but his attempt was

futile.

"This is a no-fly zone?" Cold sweat drenched Jared's forehead. He knew that flying was impossible above the Night Sea

due to the effect of a mysterious force around the area, but the restriction was non-existent on the island.

Unexpectedly, his flight ability was once again rendered ineffective after jumping into the hole. The inside of the hole was

also subjected to the effect of the mysterious force, restricting Jared and preventing him from flying.

He stared intently below him. Panic gripped him as he continued falling. If I had known about the restriction down here, I

would never have jumped in so recklessly.

Jared desperately extended his spiritual sense, trying to probe his surroundings, only to find out that was also blocked. At

that instant, he was like a wingless bird, plummeting uncontrollably.

All Jared could do at that moment was do his best to enhance the protective shield enveloping his body and amplifying

Golem Body to its limits. Let's hope I don't fall to my death when I hit the bottom. Otherwise, that'd be so embarrassing!

Just like that, he dropped for another long period, yet he still didn't reach the bottom, which deeply astounded him. He

couldn't understand just how deep that hole was.

Plonk! Suddenly, he felt something soft under his feet, and then he plunged into water, stirring up towering waves.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3118-Emerging from the water, Jared looked up and saw pitch-black darkness overhead. There wasn't a single trace of light

above, as even the hole he had fallen through was no longer visible.

However, the water around him emitted a faint glow. Relying on the light, Jared noticed the water wasn't ink-black but a

pale red. Moreover, the surface of the water even shimmered.

“Could this not be part of the Night Sea?” Jared was confused. After all, the island was in the middle of the Night Sea.

Since he had dropped from the hole, he figured he might’ve fallen right through the middle and into the Night Sea.

But now, judging by the color of the water, it seemed he wasn’t floating in the Night Sea, where the seawater was ink black and gave off an unpleasant smell.

At that moment, the water around him was pale red and clear. Furthermore, submerged in the water, Jared felt

invigorated. Every pore of his body seemed to have opened up to absorb the spiritual energy in the surroundings, making

him feel warm all over.

The water appeared to possess the properties of cleansing one’s soul and rejuvenating one’s spirit. “How could the water

here be so rich in spiritual energy? How strange. Where exactly is this?”

Jared’s eyes were filled with astonishment. This is not mere water. It’s spiritual water!

Still, regardless of how comforting soaking in the water felt, Jared decided it was best to head to the shore. Upon reaching

land, he noticed the ground was covered in pebbles. This looks like a sandbank, but I jumped into a hole on the island, so

how could I possibly land on a sandbank? Could this be the inner part of the island? Is this island hollow?

Jared scanned his surroundings but didn’t see any evil spirits around. Those evil spirits seemed to have stopped showing

up and attacking Jared after he fell to a certain depth. Earlier, he was too focused on not falling to his death that he didn’t

pay attention to anything else.

Jared tried extending his spiritual sense again but still couldn't detect anything. It was as if the entire area was placed

under a restriction. He could only step on the pebbles and move forward, hoping to make some discovery ahead.

However, he couldn't help but feel something was amiss after taking a few steps, prompting him to bend down and pick

one of the pebbles up for a closer look.

Upon examining the pebble, he was instantly: shocked. These aren't stones at all. They're clearly bones that have petrified

over time!

Looking at the lapidified skeletons covering the ground, Jared felt a shiver run down his spine. How many people must've

perished here to leave behind these countless remains? Considering that this used to be an ancient battlefield, I suppose

all the people who died here must've been extraordinary!

As he strode further ahead, the forms of the skeletons littered across the ground became more distinguishable, proving

that no one had set foot in this place all these years.

Regardless of them being immortals or Demonic Cultivators in the past, all had been reduced to nothing but piles of

bones.

Among them were skeletons of beasts, likely the mounts of the immortals or Demonic Cultivators who participated in the

great battle.

Jared couldn't help but sigh. He couldn't fathom what had been the cause of the Celestial Battle, which resulted in such a

tragic catastrophe. The demon race was almost exterminated, while the other species also sustained heavy casualties.

Was that all necessary?

Lost in thought, Jared suddenly felt his body stiffen as if an intense aura was calling out to him.

That sensation made his heart race, akin to the feeling a man experienced when encountering the woman he loved. Jared

knitted his brows slightly and gradually moved in the direction guided by that sensation.

He didn't know how vast that place was, nor could he scout the area with his spiritual sense. Moreover, the surroundings

were dimly lit, making it difficult for him to see beyond where he stood.

However, after walking for some time, the scene that soon came into view took his breath away.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3119-Jared saw countless skeletal remains of dragons scattered across the ground before him. The place was saturated with

draconic energy, which was something only Jared could sense.

In fact, that draconic energy was what summoned Jared to this location.

Instead of spreading in all directions, the draconic energy seemed to circulate around that particular area. Jared also felt

as though he could hear deep within his soul the roar of a gigantic dragon coming from the draconic energy. It sounded as

if the roar was from an ancient time period and wanted to take Jared back to that ancient battlefield.

Jared took a deep breath and forcefully suppressed his feelings of shock as he stepped into the draconic energy. Standing

before the huge amount of dragon skeletal remains, Jared could barely believe what he was seeing.

He didn't understand what the Celestial Battle was all about, let alone what happened to the Draconians, which led to the

deaths of so many gigantic dragons.

Jared's body began absorbing the draconic energy as he stood within it, which caused his draconic essence to glow

brightly.

Right as Jared was starting to space out, a faint, white light appeared from within the draconic energy and took a

humanoid form.

The humanoid form became increasingly clearer until Jared could make out its details. It turned out to be a middle-aged

man in his fifties. The man was dressed in a white robe, which was covered in bloodstains. What really caught Jared's

attention, however, was the pair of dragon horns on the man's head.

"W-Who are you?" Jared exclaimed in shock.

"Should you even be asking me that question? Can't you see or sense my aura?" the middle-aged man asked with a

smile. Jared fell silent for a brief moment before asking, "Are you a Draconian?"

The middle-aged man burst out laughing when he heard that. "Hahaha! I wouldn't even be here if I weren't a Draconian!

There's no way you'd be able to discover this place either!"

"If you're a Draconian, then you must know about my identity as well, right? I have the blood of the Draconians flowing in

me. Do you know who my father is?" Jared asked excitedly.

The middle-aged man eyed Jared from head to toe before shaking his head. “I don’t know who your father is, but I do

know that you possess the Golden Dragon bloodline, which is the purest and noblest of all. Perhaps it was fate that

guided you here today.” “Purest? Noblest?” Jared got a little confused when he heard that. “Sir, do the Draconians not

share a common bloodline?”

“Of course not! You need to understand that all Draconians are unique. After tens of thousands or even hundreds of

thousands of years, there are thousands of Draconian clans with tens of thousands of branching bloodlines. There’s no

way we all share a common bloodline!

Also, Draconians prioritize bloodlines, so only those with the purest and noblest one are respected. Some branching

bloodlines attempt to strengthen their bloodlines through marriages, further complicating the Draconian bloodlines. The

most powerful Draconian bloodline, however, does not need any strengthening via marriages or protection from other

bloodlines.

Only those from inferior bloodlines would seek out stronger ones to arrange marriages to make a breakthrough. Among all

Draconian bloodlines, the Golden Dragon bloodline is the purest. Despite having a Draconian bloodline, the Golden

Dragon bloodline only rose to the top by overcoming countless trials and obstacles and evolving one step at a time.

It most certainly did not get there by relying on other bloodlines. Because of the Golden Dragon bloodline’s pursuit of

strength, it became and remained the purest bloodline in existence. In fact, the Golden Dragon bloodline could call itself

the king of all Draconian bloodlines.

The Golden Dragon bloodline is the most holy and sacred bloodline, so it doesn't need to rely on arranged marriages with

the other Draconian bloodlines to strengthen itself," the middle-aged man said, explaining the history of Draconian

bloodlines in detail.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3120-Jared could barely understand what he was saying. Even if my father is a member of the Golden Dragon bloodline, my mother is an ordinary human being! Since those from the Golden Dragon bloodline refused to taint their bloodline by marrying those from other Draconian bloodlines, then why would my father marry my mother? Wouldn't that affect the Golden Dragon bloodline's purity?

With that in mind, Jared said in confusion, "Sir, you told me that I possess the Golden Dragon bloodline, which is the purest of Draconian bloodlines, but my mother is a human. She's not a Draconian!"

"What? That's impossible?"

The middle-aged man's face was filled with disbelief as he waved his arm and surrounded Jared's body with a gentle light.

As he proceeded to examine Jared's body, his expression slowly changed from one of confusion, shock, and fear to excitement when he probed deeper.

"Hahaha! I see! I get it now! Fate must really love us Draconians!" The middle-aged man started laughing, maniacally before falling on his knees before Jared, much to the latter's surprise.

"What are you doing, Sir? We are both Draconians, and you are an elder to me, so it should be me who kneels instead!"

Jared exclaimed as he ran forward to help the middle-aged man up.

"No, you mustn't kneel before me! I can't let that happen now that I know who your father is!" the middle-aged man said excitedly.

“Who is my father?” Jared asked curiously.

“I can’t tell you because you need to find that out yourself. As I said, the Golden Dragon bloodline grew through overcoming countless obstacles and hardships. Since you’re from the Golden Dragon bloodline, you are no exception to that rule,” said the middle-aged man while shaking his head.

Jared was a little disappointed when he heard that, but he was mentally prepared for that outcome. After all, there were many people who refused to tell him who his father was even though they knew him.

“Sir, could you tell me what the Celestial Battle was all about? Why did so many people die? Who was it that killed so many of us Draconians? I’ll get my revenge on them once I become strong enough!” Jared asked.

The middle-aged man let out a wry chuckle when he heard that. “How could I possibly know the truth behind the Celestial Battle? I was just one of the many Draconians who got killed during the Celestial Battle. Even among the Draconians, I was a nobody. Countless powerful forces took part in the Celestial Battle. A nobody like me wouldn’t possibly know anything about it. However, I do know that it wasn’t an outside force that killed the Draconians. It was us Draconians who

killed each other.”

Jared froze in shock. “You guys killed each other? But why?”

He had considered countless possible causes that wiped out the Draconians, such as being eliminated by demons. It had never occurred to him that the Draconians would kill each other instead.

“I told you that there are thousands of major Draconian bloodlines and tens of thousands of branching bloodlines, didn’t I?”

There are countless Draconian bloodlines out there that want to replace the Golden Dragon bloodline, so competition was inevitable. There are also good and evil Draconian bloodlines. You may not know about that now, but you will come to know about it as you grow stronger.