

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 3121-3124

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3121-“For example, the likes of Coiled Dragons are nothing but hedonistic fools, and their sub- lineage, the Obsidian Dragons,

are even worse. They are obsessed with lustful desires, thinking only of debauchery all the time. They’ve tarnished the Draconians’ reputation because of their utter shamelessness.

If I ever come across any of the Obsidian Dragons, I’ll kill every single one of them without any hesitation. It’ll be best if all of them are exterminated!” The middle-aged man was beside himself with rage, his hatred toward the Obsidian Dragons evident.

Jared’s scalp tingled as he listened. He had never imagined the Draconians to have such complex relationships. It seems every species is susceptible to changes happening throughout history, ultimately resulting in internal strife. The same goes for humanity. Biological siblings, over time, can become strangers, even enemies!

Recalling the altar seal, Jared asked, “Sir, someone placed a seal here. I’m wondering if it’s to restrain you?”

The middle-aged man shook his head and replied, “How could it be? I’m nothing more than a wisp of soul remnant now.

Even how long I’ll remain is uncertain, so why would anyone bother sealing me? Millions of immortals, demons, and celestial beasts fell on this battlefield. If I could retain a fragment of my soul remnant, who can guarantee others didn’t do the same? Who can be sure no beings are still alive and lingering here?”

Clarity washed over Jared at that. This seal arcane array isn’t for an individual but for the entire ancient battlefield! After all, those who could show up on this ancient battlefield must’ve been exceptional beings. If any of them survive, or their divine soul remains, and they manage to escape, it’ll spell disaster for the entire Ethereal Realm. After all, any of these beings could make a significant impact on the Ethereal Realm with the slightest effort. “Sir, are you-“

The middle-aged man's figure flickered. Realizing that his time was dwindling, he said to Jared, "That's enough. Stop asking questions. Hurry up and absorb all the draconic energy here. After this, I'll give you a gift."

Jared nodded and activated the draconic essence within him, voraciously absorbing the surrounding draconic energy.

Watching Jared's relentless absorption, the middle-aged man was slightly taken aback. "As expected of the Golden Dragon lineage. How powerful!"

While Jared was drawing in the draconic energy, the others also began to fall from the hole one after the other.

However, among them, some had already died during the fall as they had been killed by the evil spirits, while others who landed on the shore were smashed into a pulp..

The lucky ones landed in the water. Deeply horrified, Cloud panted heavily and uttered, "Mr. Daemon, thank you so much.

If it weren't for your push, I would've also turned into a mass of gore."

During the plummet, he had been unconscious of his surroundings. It was Montane Daemon who had come to his senses and shoved Cloud, allowing the latter to drop into the water.

"Enough of that. Let's find Mr. Chance. This place is too eerie." At that moment, Montane Daemon was concerned about Jared's safety.

Thud! Thud!

Zordey, Fayzon, and the others also fell headlong into the water. Many were stunned by the faint red hue of the seawater around them.

They couldn't fathom why the seawater of the Night Sea, which was clearly black, was pale- red there. As they soaked,

they felt spiritual energy rushing into their bodies..

Soon, some cultivators, assuming they had found a spirit spring, started absorbing the spiritual energy with all their might int excitement.

Zordey and Fayzon swam to the shore as they weren't interested in the spirit spring. What piqued their interest were magical items.

However, when they looked below and saw the piles of bones, a shiver ran down their spines. None of them had ever witnessed such a gruesome scene. How many had to die to result in this sea of bones?

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3122-"T-This..." Colors drained from Zordey's face as he became at a loss for words. Anyone would tremble in fear, stepping on the countless bones. Fayzon furrowed his brows slightly as he looked around.

"This is the ancient battlefield. It's only normal for there to be bones littered around. But I'm not sure if this place is beneath the sea or inside an island." Fayzon was baffled by where they had landed.

Moreover, there weren't any treasures in sight aside from the heaps of bones on the ground. Even those damaged weapons and magical items had turned into evil spirits, all accumulating at the entrance.

Fayzon cautiously advanced, wanting to explore the area to figure out where they were. Zordey followed closely behind him.

After all, among all the cultivators present, Fayzon was the strongest apart from Montane Daemon. To survive in a place like that, Zordey fathomed he needed to ally himself with the right party.

Meanwhile, some cultivators were still submerged in the water, soaking up spiritual energy, while others had come ashore,

wandering around and observing.

Most of them were visibly confused because they had ended up somewhere lacking the danger as well as magical items they had anticipated. Upon locating Cloud, Renault roared, "Cloud, you were too reckless! How could you jump in just like that?"

"Dad, I was worried about Mr. Chance. Besides, with Mr. Daemon around, I'll be fine. In fact, he was the one who helped me earlier." Cloud pointed at Montane Daemon.

Renault glanced at Montane Daemon and expressed his gratitude. "Thank you for saving my son, Mr. Daemon! Stellaris Sect is forever grateful."

"Enough talk. Let's split up and look for Mr. Chance. If you find any traces of him, spread the news immediately." Montane Daemon took out several communication devices as he spoke and handed them to Renault and Cloud.

The communication devices were simple but pricey. Evidently, Montane Daemon was quite wealthy, judging by how he was able to produce multiple of them.

However, even after an extensive search, they couldn't find Jared anywhere. It was as if he had vanished into thin air.

Even Fayzon couldn't locate Jared.

In reality, Jared was there, standing not far away from them. The reason none of them could see him was that an illusion array had been set outside the cluster of draconic energy. Aside from Jared, who was attracted by the draconic energy and discovered the area of the fallen dragons, everyone else was blind to it.

At that moment, Jared was doing his best to absorb the abundant draconic energy around him. The draconic essence within him was emitting brilliant radiance, as dazzling as the sun.

As he absorbed the draconic energy, his strength augmented exponentially, and the elixir field in his body expanded continuously. Jared was certain the draconic energy could elevate his cultivation level. After all, the draconic energy was discharged from the corpses of thousands upon thousands of fallen dragons over time. As Jared was greedily absorbing the draconic energy, Cloud and the others' search went unnoticed by him.

He didn't even realize they had followed him and jumped down to that space.

"What the hell is this place? We've been walking around for so long, yet there's nothing here except a bunch of bones!"

Cloud was getting frustrated.

Jared was nowhere to be found despite their long period of search. Moreover, locating one person in that vast expanse was no different from looking for a needle in a haystack.

“I feel Mr. Chance is nearby, possibly very close to us. He possesses the bloodline of the demon race and can perform Sacred Light Fist, so I can sense a faint aura from him! However, the aura is too weak, so I can’t pinpoint his whereabouts.. Nevertheless, one thing is certain. Mr. Chance is still alive. If he were dead, I wouldn’t be able to sense his aura at all,” Montane Daemon said.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3123-Upon hearing Montane Daemon’s words, Cloud heaved a sigh of relief. He was glad to learn that Jared was unharmed.

After all, Jared had gone over for him. If something unfortunate were to occur to Jared, he would be overwhelmed with guilt.

There were no treasures to be found, only numerous corpses scattered throughout the area. Strict rules were enforced for those within the vicinity, prohibiting flight. Without the discovery of an exit, they risked becoming trapped in that place.

Fortunately, no malevolent spirits lurked in the vicinity. A spirit spring, allowing the absorption of spiritual energy, also helped maintain order and prevent the potential outbreak of chaos. Otherwise, given the number of people trapped there,

chaos would have erupted long ago.

Three days later, Jared quietly absorbed the last trace of the draconic energy. Although he had been absorbing spiritual energy and increasing his strength, his level remained at Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm.

However, he was in no rush to progress to the next level. In fact, he had deliberately held himself back. At this moment, he had reached the peak of Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm. Whenever necessary, he could ascend to the sixth or even the seventh level at any time!

Thanks to the draconic essence, the draconic energy was stored within it. At first glance, Jared’s cultivation level did not appear to have progressed, but his strength had undergone a substantial enhancement.

“Are you deliberately suppressing your cultivation level?” the middle-aged man asked, his tone composed.

“I just want to avoid drawing too much attention. I entered this place when I was at Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm. If I suddenly progress to the sixth or even seventh level, I’m certain people will be curious about what I’ve gained here. That will make me a target for everyone,” Jared explained with a slight smile.

“You’re right. Not only are you a man of courage, but you’re also an excellent strategist. The fact that you managed to absorb such a vast amount of spiritual energy in just three days demonstrates that you are truly an outstanding individual among the Draconians. Now that you’ve absorbed all the draconic energy, I can take you to see your gift,” the middle-aged man said, turning toward the spirit spring,

Jared stood up and noticed that many cultivators, including Montane Daemon and Cloud, were gathered around him.

Jared had been so engrossed in his cultivation. that he was completely unaware of the arrival of those individuals. He was a little taken aback when he realized he was surrounded by so many people. Have these people been by my side all this time while I was cultivating?

He also found it puzzling that those individuals seemed oblivious to his presence even though they were by his side.

“Are these individuals your friends?” Sensing Jared’s confusion, the middle-aged man. grinned. “They’ve been searching for you for several days, but there’s no way they’ll see you.”

“Did you lay an illusion array to conceal me from their view?” Jared asked, his curiosity. piqued.

“Illusion array?” The middle-aged man. chuckled. “Illusion arrays are child’s play. Why would I use them? Besides, they’re merely tricks that deceive the mind. Regardless of how potent an illusion array is, it only manipulates perception. What I’ve used here is teleportation magecraft. While you and these people occupy the same physical space, you exist in different dimensions. They can sense your presence but lack the ability to see you. This isn’t an illusion or a mind trick. It’s the undeniable fact that they can’t see you.”

The middle-aged man's explanation immediately reminded Jared of the secret realm in the mundane world. The secret realm was also created by immortals using magecraft, right?

"Sir, I'm deeply impressed by your teleportation magecraft." Jared buttered the man up. He must be a Celestial Draconian!

Upon hearing Jared's praise, the middle-aged man chuckled and responded, "Please don't flatter me. What I possess is the most basic form of teleportation magecraft. The truly advanced arts can create worlds from scratch and reshape the very fabric of reality. I've merely shifted this small area into a different dimension, rendering us invisible to others. It's nothing remarkable. When you grow stronger, you'll understand what true power is."

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3124-Jared could not help but feel embarrassed. In the eyes of immortals, his current strength was as inconsequential as that

of an ant.

Nonetheless, the concept of acquiring immense power and the ability to craft entire worlds and shape reality ignited a thrilling spark within Jared. If I were to genuinely attain such extraordinary power, I could fashion a world and accompany all the women I cherish. I would reign as its sovereign and revel in a life of joy alongside those women, free from the burden of worldly troubles.

Just as Jared was lost in his daydreams, the middle-aged man interjected with a smirk, "Don't let your imagination run wild. You should focus on your cultivation now, and try to avoid getting entangled with women. Becoming an immortal is not as simple as you may think.

And don't think that being immortal can grant you absolute freedom. Do you know that the immortals capable of creating worlds and reshaping reality have endured countless eons of trials and tribulations? You should focus on the present. I've observed that among these individuals, there appears to be someone with hostile intentions toward you-someone who intends to take your life."

The middle-aged man was referring to Fayzon and Zordey, Jared responded, "Don't worry, Sir. With my current strength, I can take them down easily. I can advance to a higher realm at any moment, and when I trigger the lightning tribulation, it will be more than they can withstand."

Having absorbed the draconic energy, Jared had gained newfound confidence and was no longer concerned about Fayzon. If he dares to stir up trouble, I will not hesitate to deal with him!

Furthermore, with Montane Daemon present, Jared believed that if Fayzon were to attempt to kill him, Montane Daemon would not simply stand idly by.

“Let’s go,” the middle-aged man said. “My soul remnant may not endure much longer, but it’s not in vain to have met you before I fade away after guarding here for thousands of years.”

After speaking, the middle-aged man took slow steps toward the spirit spring.

“Sir, how is it possible for a spirit spring to exist in the Night Sea, and why is it hidden beneath this small island? It’s so strange.” Jared, who followed closely, could not help but ask upon seeing the spirit spring with its faint red water.

“Spirit spring?” The middle-aged man paused, then glanced at the pale red water. He could not help but smile wryly. “This isn’t a spirit spring at all. It’s formed from the blood that flowed and pooled during the great battle. The reason it appears pale red now is due to the passage of time. This is a pool of blood, not a spirit spring.”

“A pool of blood?” Jared uttered in disbelief, widening his eyes. Realization dawned on him that what seemed like the faintly red seawater was actually blood.

Jared imagined the gruesome scene from the past—the clash of swords, the chaos of magecraft, and the collision of magical items.

As people perished, blood spurted out and blended with the water, gradually forming a pool that took on the appearance of a spirit spring.

“This is literally a pool of blood!” Jared was utterly stunned. Upon realizing that the pool was formed from the convergence of blood, Jared felt a growing weight on his shoulders as he walked through the water.

The middle-aged man elegantly submerged himself in the water. Upon observing this, Jared hesitated momentarily before entering the depths below.

Beneath the water, Jared remained close behind the middle-aged man. Soon, a milky-white object emerged in Jared’s field of vision.

Upon closer inspection, Jared discerned that it was a colossal egg adorned with intricate patterns, which radiated a formidable presence.

“Sir, is this colossal egg the gift you mentioned?” Jared asked in puzzlement.

“Yes. This is my gift to you. Do know what kind of egg this is?” the middle-aged man asked. Jared shook his head and then moved closer to the enormous egg. He extended his hand to make contact with it, all the while using his spiritual sense to gain insight into its contents.

The middle-aged man’s expression suddenly changed when he noticed Jared’s action. He then hastily pulled him back.