

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 3145-3150

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3145-The runes on Apex Spear lit up once again. Astonishingly, tiger roars began to echo from Bone Cliff's body. Immediately after, Bone Cliff's form began to fade

as a fierce tiger merged with his figure.

When the tiger charged, Apex Spear incredulously fused with it. The ferocious tiger emanated a faint red glow, distorting the space and making it nearly impossible to discern the tiger's actual appearance.

At that instant, the tiger was like a projected image displayed in midair.

However, the terrifying aura it gave off unmistakably bore the awakened bloodline of a celestial beast.

As the tiger seemed to meld with the very space around it, even Bone Cliff's body started turning translucent. The vicious tiger's eyes flashed red, focusing on Jared like two headlamps.

"Brat, even though my original form has vanished, the magecraft and techniques I possess are still beyond the comprehension of an insignificant Ethereal Realm

cultivator like you. Prepare to meet your doom!"

With that, Bone Cliff gently waved his hand. The tiger immediately roared and lunged at Jared.

The attacking entity constantly shifted between the form of a tiger and Apex Spear, making it impossible to distinguish the true nature of the assault.

Nevertheless, facing the onslaught, Jared sneered.

The next second, Jared's figure in the sky suddenly disappeared. When he materialized again, there were six identical Jareds, each carrying the same aura.

As a result, it was virtually not possible to differentiate which was the real him by examining their auras.

The abrupt turn of events caused Bone Cliff to be momentarily stunned. Even the tiger stopped moving, uncertain of how it should proceed with its attack.

“Hmph! Do you think that a simple illusion spell will hinder me?” Bone Cliff snorted. As he spoke, his form shuddered, and Apex Spear swiftly fragmented into eighty-one spears again, each then transforming into a roaring tiger.

For a moment, the entire island resonated with those tigers’ deafening and mighty roars, prompting every onlooker to feel a crushing weight upon their chests. The eighty-one tigers surrounded the six Jareds, trapping the latter.

The crowd grew anxious. Under such circumstances, they wondered if Jared could still match up against his opponent, as they were under the assumption that Jared’s shadow clones were just illusions and that only one of the figures was the true Jared.

Yet, unbeknownst to them, all six Jareds could be considered his true forms since they possessed the aura and capabilities equivalent to the actual Jared.

“Brat, let’s see how you can still hide from me with your lousy illusion spell!”

Bone Cliff scoffed. Unfazed, Jared raised his Dragonslayer Sword and uttered a dragon’s roar.

Dazzling golden lights burst forth from his figure as the Power of Dragons surged skyward through Dragonslayer Sword.

Immediately afterward, Jared’s six shadow clones merged, intensifying the golden radiance. In no time, a Golden Dragon’s apparition took shape behind him.

The massive Golden Dragon hovered in midair, glaring down with its eyes that were as big as water barrels. The Golden Dragon let out a series of roars, its overpowering aura causing the entire void to tremble violently.

Even when faced with eighty-one ferocious tigers, the Golden Dragon exuded an air of authority, its eyes filled with disdain. Bone Cliff's expression changed drastically when he saw the Golden Dragon materializing behind Jared.

Even in his wildest dream, he never imagined a mere Body Fusion Realm cultivator and inconsequential youngster of the Golden Dragon lineage could unleash the soul of the Golden Dragon. This is impossible! Only those with the purest and noblest bloodline of the Golden Dragon lineage can manifest the Golden Dragon's soul! How could an insignificant Ethereal Realm cultivator like him possibly possess the most aristocratic of the Golden Dragon lineage?

Impossible. This is absurd!

Still, the Golden Dragon circling atop Jared's head was a reality that Bone Cliff couldn't refute regardless of his willingness.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3146-All onlookers were left in sheer astonishment at the sight of the Golden Dragon revolving above Jared's head. Jared, a Body Fusion Realm cultivator, had given them more shocks than they could handle.

In the presence of the Golden Dragon, even the eighty-one ferocious tigers began to shudder fearfully. That was a result of bloodline superiority. Those ancient beasts knew all too well the might of the Golden Dragon race.

The Golden Dragon was considered the apex of Draconians, while tigers were merely kings among beasts. The distinction in their status was stark in comparison. Watching the eighty-one tigers shivering, Bone Cliff felt his confidence waning as well.

He had never expected Jared to summon the Golden Dragon's soul. That was simply unthinkable! Even after witnessing Bone Cliff's pale expression and those tigers quivering, Jared didn't stop.

As he swung the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand, the Golden Dragon roared and dashed toward the eighty-one tigers, rushing into their midst and effortlessly

decimating the tigers: with its fangs and claws.

The tigers scattered and fled in panic but couldn't escape the island. The tigers returned to their Apex Spear form after being slaughtered by the Golden

Dragon. They dropped from the sky one after the other and were reduced into heaps of broken bones.

In a mere blink of an eye, not a single one of the eighty-one tigers remained.

The Apex Spears Bone Cliff had refined through thousands of years of hard work were now all obliterated. Without Apex Spear, Bone Cliff was as powerless

as a tiger without fangs.

After wiping out the tigers, the Golden Dragon let out a roar, soared into the sky,

and integrated back into Jared's body.

Jared gazed indifferently at Bone Cliff. Meanwhile, Bone Cliff, devoid of his earlier arrogance, now looked despondent.

"I never imagined that after enduring for thousands of years and being on the verge of restoring my physical form, I would fall at the hands of a mere whelp.

Forget it. Perhaps this is my fate and destiny. Still, how can I make peace with the thought of getting eliminated by a Body Fusion Realm cultivator like you?

Even if I die, I will make sure all of you perish alongside me!" After finishing his sentence, Bone Cliff formed a seal with his hands and floated: midair.

Subsequently, a sound akin to the tinkling of bells reverberated, seemingly originating from beyond the skies yet simultaneously coming from the depths of

the earth, echoing throughout the island.

Hearing the sound, everyone was stunned. When Bone Cliff parted his lips, chants resonated in the air. The earth shook, and waves of scorching heat arose from the island and the Night Sea.

Flames, embedded with countless shimmering runes, approached Bone Cliff.

Everything seemed ablaze as the Night Sea churned tumultuously, and a sea of fire filled the sky.

Jared frowned slightly while watching Bone Cliff perform the magecraft. As expected of an ancient cultivator. Even without a physical form, his mere soul remnant can still unleash such a formidable technique!

Bone Cliff slowly lifted his right hand. A black flame lotus appeared above the Night Sea, distorting the void and drawing all the flames in the surroundings to surge toward Bone Cliff.

Columns of fire shot up from the depths of the Night Sea like volcanos erupting.

The flame lotus grew larger while Bone Cliff hovered in its center, engulfed in inferno. The columns of fire converged upon the flame lotus like countless fire dragons.

Everyone was utterly astounded by the scene unfolding before their eyes. Bone Cliff is bringing about a calamity for everyone to perish together!

The flame lotus continued absorbing the flames, expanding in size and eventually blanketing the whole island.

“Get to the spirit ship! Hurry up! Quickly!” Jared shouted at the dazed crowd.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3147-Once Montane Daemon and the rest registered it, they began running toward the spirit ship by the shore. Everyone scrambled to board it. Then, the spirit ship

sped away from the island and only stopped when it was dozens of miles away from the island.

“Jared! Jared!” Quinley shouted. Jared was on the island, facing the frightening flame lotus in the sky. She could not help but wonder if he could survive it.

“Will Mr. Chance be all right?”

Cloud’s concern was apparent in his eyes, but he knew that he could not get on the island with his ability, let alone save Jared. “He’ll be fine. He’s far more powerful than we imagine.”

Montane Daemon had endless trust in Jared, for everything Jared had done so far had always taken him aback.

As soon as everyone had evacuated the island, Jared’s Golem Body shone with the utmost brilliance, and he was also surrounded by a layer of flames. In

Jared’s nascence space, his fire nascence constellation had become bright. He was planning to fight fire with fire.

Bone Cliff’s flames were only the fire of the Earth’s core, but Jared’s fire nascence was derived from demonic fire. His fire was more potent than Bone Cliff’s.

However, Bone Cliff had reached a state of desperation, and fear was no longer a consideration. Otherwise, he would not have expanded the flame lotus to such

an extent.

When Bone Cliff saw that Jared hadn’t fled and was instead confronting him, he sneered, “You don’t stand a chance, kid. No being can endure the flame lotus,

and even this island will be erased from the face of the Earth.”

“It’s not up to you to decide. There are many people who want to kill me,

including formidable ancient beings, but I’m still alive and well. This won’t be any exception!” Jared retorted with disdain as he harnessed the power of his

demonic fire nascence.

Instead of replying to Jared, Bone Cliff descended rapidly. The giant flame lotus crashed toward the island. His gaze fixed on the flame lotus, Jared stood straight as roars of dragons sounded within him.

Although Jared was shrouded by flames, the flames seemed insignificant in the face of the flame lotus. Despite that, Jared did not cower.

“Die!”

The flame lotus ultimately descended upon the island with a resounding crash.

The entire island was engulfed in a vast sea of flames. Waves towering as high as a hundred meters rose from the sea, crashing relentlessly in all directions.

The spirit ship was not immune to the influence of the waves, and it rocked perilously as if it was about to capsize at any moment.

“Jared!” Quinley yelled in despair upon witnessing the scene. The others shared their concern for Jared as well. After all, even a Tribulator cultivator would find it

challenging to emerge unscathed from such a predicament, let alone a Body Fusion Realm cultivator like Jared.

“Ugh!”

Bone Cliff coughed out a mouthful of blood as he swayed. After the attack, he knew his time was ticking.

The flames continued to rage on the island. The entire island had sunk, leaving only one-tenth of its surface still visible above the Night Sea. It looked as though

it was going to sink into the sea in no time.

As the flames gradually went out, Bone Cliff cast a glance at the island, where only a small piece of land remained above water. To his delight, Jared was nowhere to be found.

His lips quirked up, for even a cultivator mightier than Jared would have trouble fleeing from the attack.

He was certain that Jared had been reduced to ashes. After all, it was the fire of the Earth's core, with a temperature reaching tens of thousands of degrees.

How could Jared possibly withstand such extreme heat?

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3148-Just as Bone Cliff was delightfully waiting for his soul remnant to perish, a cough snapped him back to reality..

“Ugh! Well, that wasn't exceptionally potent, although it did bury me and left me looking as though I haven't showered in days.”

Bone Cliff saw Jared climbing out of the scorched earth. Jared's entire body was scorched black, as though he had been burnt, but his Golem Body remained

intact. The earlier assault had proven unable to damage Jared's Golem Body.

The draconic energy that Jared had absorbed had also enhanced the capabilities of his Golem Body. Jared stood up, dusted himself, and fixed his hair.

“Darn it, my hair is all messed up.”

He lifted his head to look at Bone Cliff provocatively. Bone Cliff was on the verge of losing his sanity when he saw that Jared was completely unscathed. That had

been his final desperate move to eliminate Jared at the cost of his own life.

Yet, now, he was on the verge of death while Jared was still alive and well. How could this be?

“Argh! No!” Bone Cliff began screaming. Jared had driven an ancient cultivator mad. When Cloud saw that Jared was all right, he yelled in excitement, “Mr.

Chance is fine! He's fine!”

“Mr. Chance will surely have a bright future,” Montane Daemon remarked.

Everyone stared at Jared in utter disbelief. They could not fathom how he had managed to survive such a terrifying assault. Jared looked at Bone Cliff, who had gone mad. He smirked and said, “An eye for an eye...”

A ball of flame materialized in his palm. With a single wave of his hand, he engulfed Bone Cliff in a searing fire.

“Argh!” Bone Cliff screamed agonizingly. Even a soul remnant would feel pain when burned by demonic fire. Amidst his anguished cries, Bone Cliff’s soul remnant went up in smoke, leaving no trace of his existence behind.

Following Bone Cliff’s demise, the island beneath Jared trembled and sank into the depths of the Night Sea.

At the same time, Jared leaped and whistled. The divine turtle that had submitted to Jared appeared and let him land on its back.

In no time, the island was gone, and not far from it, a few heads popped up from the surface of the sea. They were Fayzon, Zordey, and the others who had

been contentedly absorbing spiritual energy below.

The assault had roused them, and as the island sank, they desperately swam to the water’s surface with all their strength.

Upon seeing the disappearance of the island, they panicked. Furthermore, the spirit ship was already dozens of miles away. All they could do was float in the water.

Despite their abilities as cultivators, flying was of no use without solid ground to launch from. Their only alternatives were to either remain submerged in the water or swim to the spirit ship.

However, if any ferocious beasts were to attack them at this time, they would be sitting ducks. Jared, on the turtle’s back, smiled faintly when he saw the cultivators..

“Friend, can you help us out? Can we sit on your divine turtle?” one of the cultivators asked.

“Sure, hop on.”

Jared’s divine turtle was large, and it could take up to eight passengers. The cultivators started climbing up the back of the divine turtle. After exchanging glances, Fayzon and Zordey steeled their resolve and also climbed up.

“Get off! Who said you could come up here?” Jared spoke. Fayzon and Zordey were momentarily stunned. Zordey said, “Don’t go too far, Jared! Don’t forget

that I secured those tickets to the ship for you.”

“That’s because you were an idiot. Stay in the water. You can’t get up here.”

That infuriated Zordey so much that he wished he could skin Jared alive.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3149-“Jared, if you allow us to go up, I can offer you spirit coins-any amount you desire!” Even Fayzon also lowered his head.

He recognized the inherent danger of the Night Sea and understood that if a demon beast were to suddenly appear, they would be vulnerable and easily torn

apart. Jared chuckled indifferently. “I’m not in need of money.”

He then had the divine turtle swim toward the spirit ship. The colossal divine turtle created sizable waves that left Zordey and Fayzon disoriented as they struggled to keep up.

Fayzon’s anger swelled as he watched Jared depart. “You’ll regret doing this to us when we reach the shore.”

Right after he vented his frustration, he felt a menacing presence approaching.

He turned his head and spotted a tiger shark beast approaching with its maw wide open. In a panic, Fayzon and Zordey desperately swam toward the spirit

ship.

Jared could not help but burst into laughter as he watched the two men being chased by the tiger shark beast. Fortunately, the spirit ship in the distance spotted Fayzon and immediately sailed toward them.

At the last moment, Fayzon and Zordey managed to scramble onto the spirit ship, narrowly escaping the attack of the tiger shark beast.

They were soaking wet and in a pitiable state. Meanwhile, Jared also helped the other cultivators onto the spirit ship. Fayzon and Zordey stared at Jared with

cold, resentful eyes.

If they were not concerned about damaging the spirit ship, they would have already taught Jared a lesson.

“Just you wait, Jared Chance. I’m not done with you yet.” Fayzon gritted his teeth, emphasizing each word with anger.

“So what if you’re not done with me? Come and take me on if you dare,” Jared provoked him. Now that he had reached Eight Level Body Fusion Realm, advancing to the ninth level would be an easy task. He was not afraid of Fayzon at all.

“You don’t need to act tough on the spirit ship. You’ll pay the price when we reach the shore,” Fayzon threatened with a murderous expression. Jared sneered, “I’ll wait. Even if you don’t come looking for me, I’ll still settle scores with you.”

With that, he leaped down from the spirit ship. With the divine turtle at his disposal, he no longer needed to ride the vessel.

Quinley, Cloud, Renault, Montane Daemon, Dalton, and Rosetta followed him.

They hopped onto the divine turtle and set off toward the shore. Suddenly,

Renault, who was riding on the divine turtle, let out a sigh.

Stellaris Sect had suffered devastating losses. They had lost over half of their airships, and a significant portion of their disciples had perished. It would likely take a substantial amount of time to recover from this setback.

Renault had worked tirelessly to build up the Stellaris Sect's meager assets, only to see it all crumble within a matter of days. What frustrated him the most was that they had not even avenged their grievances.

Not only did they let Cosmic Sect slip through their fingers, but they also came close to losing their lives in the Night Sea. This was the most infuriating part of it all.

"Dad, there's no need to be too disheartened. I'm sure Stellaris Sect will eventually regain its former glory as long as we work hard." Cloud offered words

of consolation to Renault, attempting to lift his spirits.

Glancing at Cloud, Renault felt a sense of pride in how much his son had grown.

Despite the significant losses suffered by Stellaris Sect, seeing his son's personal growth was a source of comfort for him.

Cloud's remarkable transformation was undoubtedly attributed to Jared. Since he began following Jared, Cloud had matured mentally and developed a stronger sense of responsibility. He was no longer the frivolous young man he had been before.

"Look! What's that?" Dalton exclaimed all of a sudden. He seemed to have noticed something from a stone's throw away.

Jared and the others gazed into the distance and spotted tiny dots moving through the Night Sea about a dozen miles away.

As Jared examined them closely, he quickly realized that those moving dots were actually people riding on the backs of divine turtles, navigating through the

Night Sea..

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3150-Upon closer inspection, Jared calculated there were dozens of them, with each divine turtle carrying four to five people.

“Cosmic Sect,” Renault exclaimed as he looked closely. “Those people are from Cosmic Sect.”

Upon hearing that they were from Cosmic Sect, Jared immediately directed the divine turtle toward them. Likewise, the people from Cosmic Sect had noticed

Jared’s group. Realizing that there were only a few of them, they began to encircle them.

The members of Cosmic Sect were astonished when they saw the divine turtle Jared and the others were riding.

Their divine turtle was significantly larger than theirs. “Renault, you’re still alive?”

asked a middle- aged man in a black robe, looking quite refined.

“Ray, how can I die before you?” Renault’s eyes were filled with murderous intent. “Now that fate has brought you to me, I’ll ensure you meet a miserable end.”

Ray Thoran let out a cold laugh. “Are you kidding me? Haven’t you noticed that we’ve surrounded you? But I must admit, the giant divine turtle you’ve tamed is

quite impressive. If you’re willing to hand it over to me, I may consider letting you off.”

Jared turned to Renault and asked, “Old Mr. Seizon, is this the guy from Cosmic Sect who attempted a surprise attack and stole your business?”

Renault nodded and replied, “Yes, he’s the vice sect leader of Cosmic Sect. I don’t know where they learned their turtle-taming techniques, but they’ve

managed to tame many giant turtles, allowing them to easily cross the Night Sea and launch sneak attacks on us.”

“Turtle-taming techniques?” Jared froze for a moment before flashing a grin.

“That’s quite an interesting skill. I wonder if their techniques are as impressive as mine.”

Hearing Jared’s words, Ray gave him a skeptical look and asked, “Young man,

do you know how to tame turtles too? Did you tame the giant turtle you’re sitting on?”

“Yes, I tamed it,” Jared answered. “Now, I need you to sever ties with this divine turtle and hand it over to us.” Ray adopted a rather arrogant tone.

“Hand it over to you?” Jared smirked. “Are you my son or my grandson? Why should I give you the turtle? Call me Dad, and I might consider giving it to you.”

His words caused Renault to burst into laughter. Ray is the vice sect leader of Cosmic Sect. How could Jared cheekily ask him to call him Dad?

“Mr. Chance, wouldn’t it make you look too old if you have a grown-up son like him? You should get Ms. Tall to give birth to a chubby little boy for you and forget about acknowledging that old man as your son!” Cloud teased.

“Cloud, you’re talking nonsense. What makes you think I’ll give birth to a chubby little boy for him? Moreover, he has Feenix and Aislin, not forgetting Ms.

Warwick. Who am I to give birth to his child...” Although Quinley was embarrassed, there was a hint of resentment in her words.

After all, all those girls had slept with Jared before. She had even heard their moaning and knew how much they enjoyed being physically intimate with him.

Yet, Jared had not touched her, and that was why she felt a tad resentful.

Meanwhile, Ray was already seething with anger. Not only had Jared insulted him, but the others had also disregarded him as if he were insignificant.

“You’re still in the mood for flirtatious banter even when you’re about to die?

Today, I’ll finish you off in the Night Sea!” Ray began letting out a piercing sound.

The divine turtle Jared and the others were riding on became visibly agitated upon hearing the sound. It twisted its body frantically.

Ray had employed one of his turtle-training techniques to agitate the divine creature. Jared gently stroked the back of the divine turtle’s head to calm it down.