

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 3151-3154

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3151-Ray did everything he could to show off his turtle training skills. His forehead was covered with perspiration. Yet, the divine turtles that Jared and the others were sitting on had no reaction.

“D*mn it! Let’s do it together and have the divine turtle submit to us...” ordered Ray loudly. Very soon, more than a dozen men from Cosmic Sect began to perform their turtle training skills in an attempt to tame the divine turtle.

Weird, piercing sounds began resonating in the ears of the divine turtle. Once again, the divine turtle started to act up and twisted its body so violently that Jared and the others nearly fell off its back.

When Jared saw what was happening, he immediately began chanting the calming incantation. The calming incantation managed to soothe the divine turtle and calm it down instantly.

No matter how much Ray and his men tried to unleash their skills, the divine turtle that Jared and his group were sitting on remained unruffled. Despite trying

their best, Ray and the others. failed to tame the divine turtle.

“How dare someone as weak as all of you try to tame my divine turtle! What a joke! Let me show you how it is done.”

With that, the Power of Dragons within Jared burst forth, and the draconic essence in his chest glimmered.

A strange phenomenon appeared behind Jared, and rays of golden light shot into the sky. Everyone from Cosmic Sect was shocked by that scene.

Following that, the figure of a dragon appeared in the golden light. A loud roar rang out, and the Golden Dragon appeared.

The Golden Dragon circled above Jared’s head. Its presence made the divine turtles on which Ray and his men were seated tremble in fear. When Ray and

his men saw the Golden Dragon, their eyes widened in disbelief.

“Go...”

Jared waved his hand, and the Golden Dragon spewed a terrifying mouthful of draconic energy at Ray and the others.

Even though the draconic energy could not hurt anyone, the divine turtles that the men from Cosmic Sect were seated on panicked when they sensed the draconic energy. With a flip of their bodies, they dove into the deep sea and vanished.

All the men from Cosmic Sect fell into the Night Sea right there and then. No matter how loud they cried out, the divine turtles did not turn back.

No amount of turtle training skills would suffice in the presence of the Golden Dragon. Even if the father of the divine turtles were there, the divine turtles would still swim away without any hesitation.

The Golden Dragon was the head of the Draconians. There was no way the divine turtles would dare to behave badly in front of the Golden Dragon.

Upon seeing Ray and his men fall into the sea, Renault finally broke out in laughter. Without any spirit ships around them, death awaited those who fell into the Night Sea.

The demon beasts in the Night Sea would kill each and every one of them.

Awaiting death was more torturous than death itself.

The disciples of Cosmic Sect panicked the moment they fell into the water. One by one, they tried to climb onto Jared's divine turtle. However, the divine turtle

splashed the water lightly and sent those men flying away.

At that moment, Ray was equally worried. He immediately apologized to Renault, “Old Mr. Seizon, I'm sorry. I apologize for my mistake. Please save me.

I'm willing to return the airships back to you, and I will compensate you however much you want!"

All Ray cared about was his survival. No amount of money was too much.

Renault smiled coldly. "Ray, so many of my disciples have lost their lives. Can your money bring them back alive? You deserve what happened to you today..."

Since Renault remained indifferent, Ray could only pin his hopes on Jared.

Jared could bring forth a strange phenomenon like the Golden Dragon. He must be a special person. Ray began begging, "My friend, Dad, please save me.

Save me. I'm willing to transfer all of my shares of Cosmic Sect to you..."

In order to live, Ray actually called Jared "Dad."

"I don't have a son like you. Enjoy yourselves..."

Jared smiled casually before directing his divine turtle to swim away.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3152-Not long after Jared and the others left, they could hear anguishing screams rang out from behind them. They turned around to see the demon beasts of the

Night Sea slaughtering those men from Cosmic Sect. Their blood stained the surface of the sea.

The stench of their blood attracted even more demon beasts. The men from Cosmic Sect had no choice but to fight for their lives.

Then again, there was nowhere they could escape to in the middle of the Night Sea. Gradually, their anguished cries disappeared. The dozens of men had died

a horrible death.

Quinley dared not look directly at the bloody scene. After all, this was her first time witnessing something as gory as this. Jared, on the other hand, was

unaffected. In the Ethereal Realm, it was all about the survival of the fittest.

If Jared and the others were not powerful enough, they would have been the ones floating in the Night Sea and getting killed by the demon beasts.

The divine turtle swam at great speed toward the shore. Meanwhile, Fayzon and Zordey had already landed on the shore. There were hundreds of men standing

behind them.

Some of those men came from the Demon Seal Alliance and the Zupakie family.

A huge number of cultivators were there because Fayzon had gathered them there under the pretext of annihilating the demons.

In truth, they wanted to get rid of Jared on the shore. Now that Jared was with Dalton and Rosetta, both of whom were demons, Fayzon could claim that Jared

was also a demon.

Not only had Jared embarrassed them, but he had also caused them to suffer great losses. Neither Fayzon nor Zordey would spare Jared.

The moment they reached the shore, they had summoned their subordinates, and all of them had been waiting quietly to ambush Jared.

There was no lack of skilled fighters on Jared's side. Both Renault and Montane Daemon were at the Tribulator level. However, there were also a few Tribulator

fighters in the Demon Seal Alliance as well.

As for the Zupakie family, Zordey had brought along a few elders who were Tribulator cultivators too. Those elders were no less powerful compared to

Zordey himself.

It had taken Zordey a lot of effort to convince his elders to come along for the fight. The combined forces of the Zupakie family and the Demon Seal Alliance

far exceeded that of Jared's group.

If Jared had not dealt with the men from Cosmic Sect, he and his group might have arrived on the shore way earlier and left safely. At that moment, it was nearly impossible.

“Dmn it! Why isn’t he here yet? Has he taken the divine turtle and gone to other places?” said Zordey when he saw no sign of Jared and the others. “Let me take the spirit ship and check it out. If he dares to escape, I’ll force him to land on the shore with the spirit ship.” Fayzon took a few highly skilled fighters from the Demon Seal Alliance with him, and they boarded the spirit ship. The moment Fayzon boarded the spirit ship, he looked at a crew member who was wearing the eight trigrams robe and commanded, “Set sail! Find Jared! If he tries to escape with the divine turtle, hit him with the spirit ship!” When that crew member knew that Fayzon was going after Jared, he looked worried. “Mr. Leaveden, I don’t think that’s a good idea. Jared isn’t someone you can afford to offend.” Fayzon got furious when he heard that, and he gave the crew member a tight slap on his face. I’m a Tribulator cultivator. Jared is only a Body Fusion Realm cultivator. There’s no way I will lose. Even if Jared has made significant progress and attained Eighth Level Body Fusion Realm, he is still no match for a Tribulator fighter like me. “Dmn it! What nonsense are you talking about? I’m a Tribulator cultivator. Why should I be afraid of a Body Fusion Realm cultivator like him? Besides, we’re

from the Demon Seal Alliance. Why should we be afraid? How powerful can Jared be? Why should I be afraid of offending him?” Fayzon yelled at the crew member.

Holding his face, the aggrieved crew member said, “Mr. Leaveden, even though Jared is a Body Fusion Realm cultivator, most Tribulator cultivators cannot

outfight him.”

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3153-“I watched him survive through the lightning tribulation, kill a silverfeather hawk,

and defeat the soul remnant of an ancient cultivator alone. I saw all that with my own eyes. It was a shocking scene. The island vanished because of the damage caused by Jared’s battle with that ancient cultivator’s soul remnant.”

The crew member on the spirit ship had personally witnessed Jared's might. He didn't have the nerve to face Jared.

"What the fck are you talking about? Do you think I'm stupid? That brat's only a Body Fusion Realm cultivator! How powerful can he be? To think you're saying that he stood his ground against an ancient cultivator. What are you smoking? Fayzon didn't believe what the crew member told him. In his mind, there was no way a Tribulator cultivator could be bested by a Body Fusion Realm cultivator. "That actually did happen! Jared summoned a golden dragon and crushed the ancient cultivator. It was my first time seeing a golden dragon. Its eyes were as large as an aquarium tank!" As the crew member spoke, he gesticulated to illustrate the dragon's size. At that moment, Fayzon was so angry that he slapped the crew member's head so hard that it exploded. The crew member's body flew straight into the Night Sea. Fayzon snapped, "How dare that bastard toy with me! He was asking for it..."

He thought the crew member was messing with him. Jared summoning a golden dragon? Ludicrous!

The murder of that crew member terrified the rest of the crew. They dared not speak further, for he was killed for telling the truth.

"Let's get going! I'll kill anyone who spouts nonsense at me again!" roared Fayzon. The crew members all lowered their heads as none had the gall to sail

the ship toward Jared's location. After all, if they did, they likely wouldn't return alive.

Jared had simply shocked them to their core. When they witnessed the appearance of the Golden Dragon, they thought Jared was a deity while they were ants. How could insects ever have the courage to face a god?

Seeing that none of the crew members budged, Fayzon was stunned. He had never seen that before.

"Hey! Are you all deaf? Sail the f*cking ship!"

However, the crew members remained still with their heads hung low. It was as though they were awaiting judgment.

They would rather be murdered by Fayzon than face Jared. After all, they were more likely to die a horrific death at Jared's hands.

Fayzon panicked and slapped another crew member, sending him flying away before his body exploded in midair into a cloud of red mist. I'm ordering you to

sail the ship now! Or you will all end up like him!" threatened Fayzon.

Unfortunately, his threat was useless. None of the crew members moved even so much as a centimeter. Fayzon screamed in anger and started jumping around on the ship.

He was enraged because a bunch of lowly sailors were disobeying him, the leader of the Demon Seal Alliance, before a crowd.

The intimidating aura within his body exploded outward and surrounded him.

The initially calm Night Sea suddenly stirred as huge waves crashed onto the shore.

"How dare you all challenge my authority! I'm going to kill every last one of you!"

Blinded by rage, Fayzon was eager to murder all the crew members.

At that moment, a Tribulator cultivator from the Demon Seal Alliance whispered into Fayzon's ear, "Please calm down, Mr. Leaveden. There are many people

watching. Also, I think Jared's coming.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3154-Fayzon lifted his head and saw Jared's group advancing toward him on the back of a divine turtle. He withdrew his aura and stared at the crew members coldly.

"I'll settle the score with you lot on a later date."

He brought his men back to the shore, waiting for Jared to arrive.

“Mr. Chance, look at those people on the shore! I bet Fayzon and Zordey are waiting there to harm you!” said Cloud when he spotted the crowd on the shore.

Staring at the large group ahead, Renault suggested, “They’re not going to stop after they’ve been humiliated. Both the Demon Seal Alliance and the Zupakie

family are powerful, Mr. Chance. How about we change direction and go ashore elsewhere?”

“No. We have no other options if this is what we’re meant to face,” said Jared calmly. After reaching the peak of Eighth Level Body Fusion Realm, Jared had changed. His state of mind had shifted vastly. At that moment, he no longer feared Tribulator cultivators.

“Not to worry, Mr. Chance. No matter what happens, I’ll protect you,” Montane Daemon stated resolutely.

“Mr. Chance, I think Rosetta and I will get off from here. Since we’re close to the shore anyway, we can swim there. Our identity as demons has already been

exposed. If we stay with you, we’ll only drag you down. The Demon Seal Alliance and the Zupakie family will no doubt use this as an excuse to trouble you,” said Dalton.

“Just stay here and don’t worry so much about it. It doesn’t matter if you two are demons. There are good and bad demons and humans. I don’t judge someone

based on their race. If I encounter kind Demonic Cultivators, then I’ll help them.

However, if malicious human cultivators cross my path, I’ll murder them. I won’t be swayed by the common sense of Ethereal Realm,” Jared said.

His words moved Dalton and Rosetta so much that they almost cried. After all, demons were forced to hide in Ethereal Realm like street rats.

Although Dalton and Rosetta were demons, they hadn't done anything evil. In fact, they were taught to be kind.

Even when Dalton was craving blood, Rosetta was the one who offered hers to Dalton every time. They never thought of sacrificing someone else.

Montane Daemon stared at Jared with admiration. "You're right, Mr. Chance.

Honestly, the reputation of demons should've been changed long ago. It's not like all demons are evil. Among human cultivators, many are absolutely heinous.

One's race doesn't determine their actions."

Cloud, too, agreed with Jared. His perception had gradually changed because of Jared. Even Renault was starting to change..

In the past, while he wouldn't proactively hunt down Demonic Cultivators, he had never allowed them to board his family's airship. In fact, he was quite racist

toward Demonic Cultivators.

However, after this recent incident, his perspective on Demonic Cultivators slowly shifted. Soon, the divine turtle arrived at the shore. After Jared's group got off its back, it made some whimpering noise.

Jared knew that the divine turtle was bidding him goodbye. After taming the divine turtle, Jared had a telepathic connection with the divine turtle..

Whenever he needed its help, it would immediately know. Now that Jared was ashore, he didn't need the divine turtle anymore. Patting the divine turtle's head,

Jared said, "Go. I'll call for you if I need your help again."

The divine turtle nodded and swam away.