

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 3178-3180

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3178-“Hmph! Do you think a mere illusion array can trap me? You must be delusional!” Remus snorted.

Jared narrowed his eyes, fixing his gaze on Remus. “So, you’re a Demonic Cultivator. You hid your true nature quite well. I can’t believe I failed to notice anything even when your aura was exposed. I must admit, I’m rather impressed.”

“I’m afraid it’s the end for you now that you uncovered my true identity, brat.”

Remus’ eyes glinted with murderous intent. Meanwhile, Xandros stood in utter disbelief, unaware that Remus was a Demonic Cultivator.

infiltrated Norwal City. Everyone is so vehement about eradicating Demonic Cultivators, yet they all secretly collaborate with them. It seems that demons, humans, and beast races are no different. They’re all equally disappointing,”

Jared lamented.

“Cut the crap! I’m going to end both of you right here and now!” Remus declared with confidence.

Since he dared to expose his true identity, he evidently believed he could defeat Jared and Cloud. Otherwise, it would spell trouble if his secret was leaked. With that, he brandished the soul attractor, casting a green light that engulfed the entire battleground.

As these emerald gleams descended upon the ground, they affixed themselves to nearby corpses. Miraculously, those lifeless bodies gradually rose to their feet.

Cloud was taken aback as thousands of corpses came to live and charged toward him with ferocity. It was a horrifying spectacle that he had never encountered before. Witnessing this, Jared furrowed his brow, a sense of confusion in his gaze.

He opened his palm, summoning Dragonslayer Sword without delay. With a swift motion, he swung the blade, unleashing a wave of sharp and horrifying sword energy. This assault effortlessly cleaved dozens of zombies in half,

subjecting them to a second demise.

The moment these undead creatures were severed, a nearly imperceptible marked aura emanated from their bodies, promptly absorbed by Jared. Jared beamed with satisfaction, not expecting his hunch to be accurate.

When those corpses revived, he had a strong intuition that Remus might belong to Hadad's lineage. The most conspicuous evidence was the soul attractor, pulsating with negative and frosty energy—a weapon distinctively associated with a member of Hadad's lineage.

The emergence of marked auras after the zombies were vanquished only served to confirm Jared's conjecture.

"H-How can you still smile in a situation like this, Mr. Chance?" Cloud observed the approaching horde of undead, utterly perplexed by Jared's reaction. "Why can't I? These are all precious resources." Jared grinned. Though the marked aura produced by the corpses were not abundant, they still held value.

After Jared finished speaking, his body was enveloped in flames, fashioning a protective barrier around him. With Dragonslayer Sword in hand, he then plunged into the sea of undead.

Each strike from him took down dozens of zombies in one go. Jared reveled in the carnage, moving with grace and ease across the battlefield. Meanwhile, Remus strained to wield the soul attractor. He incessantly infused marked aura into the weapon, causing it to manifest as green sparks that descended onto the lifeless bodies.

Of course, he was fully aware his weak undead army stood no chance of killing Jared. However, there was one thing they could do— which was to deplete Jared's stamina.

Thousands of zombies charged relentlessly at Jared, forcing him to eliminate them with all his might.

Once Jared grew weary from battling the relentless onslaught, exhausting all his strength, he would be vulnerable.

While Remus' strategy was sound, he unfortunately failed to anticipate that Jared's stamina would not wane. In fact, Remus unwittingly contributed to

enhancing Jared's strength, as the latter absorbed all the marked aura released by the undead upon slaying them.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3179 -When Cloud saw Jared slaying the zombies, he wanted to help but was stopped by the latter. Since he was incapable of absorbing marked aura, his killing them would be a waste.

Hence, he had no choice but to watch Jared anxiously. In contrast to Cloud, Remus and Xandros were watching on smugly.

"Mr. Quayle, I didn't expect you to be so powerful. Why don't you raise more of the dead and overwhelm Jared with them?" Xandros suggested in glee.

Nodding with a smile, Remus chanted a spell while brandishing his soul attractor in the air. Countless corpses began to rise from the dead and swarm toward Jared.

Soon, almost all of them had come alive. Despite that, Jared continued to cut them down vehemently with Dragonslayer Sword, showing no signs of tiring. The sight triggered a frown from Remus as cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

He continued to use his soul attractor, draining a significant amount of his marked aura. Yet, Jared was still more than capable of resisting. When Jared noticed that Remus was slowing down and seemingly unable to sustain his spell much longer, he screamed, "Argh!"

Thereafter, he pretended to be struck by a zombie and was sent flying backward.

"Mr. Chance!"

The sight caused Cloud to rush over and frantically help Jared up.

"Are you all right, Mr. Chance?" Cloud asked as he examined Jared for injuries. Jared merely smiled in response. "I'm fine. It's just a charade. You should pretend that I'm badly injured."

The stunned Cloud had no clue what Jared was trying to achieve but did as he was told.

“Mr. Chance, you’re hurt, and your aura is weak. You had better stop fighting. Let’s retreat instead!” Cloud said loudly as he helped Jared up. “No, I have to wipe all those corpses out....

Jared pushed Cloud aside before charging back into the fray with Dragonslayer Sword in hand. This time, his actions were visibly slower, making it appear as if his strength was diminished.

“Mr. Quayle, Jared is on his last legs. Intensify your attacks!” Xandros urged Remus when he saw Jared weakening.

Sensing the same, Remus mustered all his strength to unleash his marked aura again as he waved the soul attractor around with greater ferocity. Just like that, another two hours passed. Even though Jared appeared to slow down, the corpses weren’t able to get close to him still. Every time he looked as if he would be overwhelmed, he would end up surviving somehow.

By then, Remus’ face was burning red as he clenched his teeth tightly. After raising so many of the dead, he had drained nearly every last bit of his strength. All he could do now was desperately sustain his efforts to see who was the first to fall.

Another hour passed under such circumstances. By then, Remus’ aura was barely perceptible, while the glow on the soul attractor gradually dimmed. All of a sudden, his vision went black as he collapsed onto the ground.

“Mr. Quayle!”

Xandros hurried to Remus’ side to help him up. The latter was panting heavily as though he had just gone through a brutal battle.

“Mr. Quayle, you have to continue. It’s clear Jared can’t sustain this any longer,”

Xandros pestered. However, Remus waved his hand. “Mr. Xandros, I’ve given it everything I have. This guy has looked that way for a long time, but he just refuses to fall.”

The sight of Remus reaching his limit elicited a smirk on Jared’s face. Unleashing his aura without warning, he raised Dragonslayer Sword and slayed the rest of the corpses. Jared’s sudden explosion of aura left Remus and Xandros stunned.

Once he had wiped out the last of the corpses, Jared approached the two with a smirk. "You... actually still have strength left?" Remus exclaimed in shock.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3180-"Haha, you fool! There's plenty more where that came from. It was all an act to trick you into releasing all your marked aura," Jared said as he guffawed.

"H-How did you learn about marked aura?" Remus' eyes opened wide in shock,

for marked aura was a form of aura wielded by those of Hadad's lineage. It enabled them to summon spirits and raise the dead. Thus, he didn't expect Jared to know about it.

"I know about it because I have it too."

No sooner had Jared finished than marked aura began emanating from his body, and in the blink of an eye, encapsulated Remus and Xandros in it.

Sensing Jared's marked aura, Remus spoke in awe. "A-Are you a disciple of Hadad too?"

Jared scoffed, "Bah, I'm no disciple of Hadad's. Instead, I saved that old fogey's life. Logically speaking, you should be kneeling before me, as I'm his savior."

Remus obviously didn't believe Jared. Staring daggers at the latter, he said, "So, it turns out that you were pretending all along in order to absorb the marked aura. No wonder you didn't allow others to help you."

"You have finally realized the truth, but it's too late," Jared gloated.

"Since you possess the marked aura of Hadad's lineage, you are considered part of it even if you're not a disciple. Because of that, both of us share a bond. Why don't we treat what happened today as a misunderstanding? If you release me, I'll report it to King Lucian and get him to spare you. You need to realize the situation now. Imperial Beast City is on its last legs, and taking its side will only lead you to your doom," Remus persuaded Jared.

Jared couldn't believe how naive Remus was for expecting Jared to let him go.

“Hahah, you truly are clueless. If Hadad knew that he had such a stupid disciple like you, he would be exasperated. I have now taken both of you prisoner, yet you dare make demands of me?”

Right then, Jared grabbed at thin air, causing Remus to fly into his grip. Just like a lamb awaiting slaughter, Remus had zero ability to resist. Meanwhile, Xandros trembled at the sight before him. He didn't dare flee because he knew that there was no escaping Jared.

As for Remus, he was seized by terror while being in Jared's grip. With a fearful expression, he pleaded in a trembling voice, “We're of the same lineage, so please don't kill me. I can choose to withdraw from this conflict and stop fighting you.”

Remus could only beg for mercy when he realized threats were useless against Jared.

“Didn't I f*cking tell you that I'm not a Demonic Cultivator, let alone share the same lineage as you? Stop trying to lump us together into the same group. That said, you can rest assured that I won't kill you. I still have other uses for you alive.”

With that, Jared released Remus but grabbed Xandros' collar immediately after.

Xandros felt a chill run down his spine as he attempted a brief struggle. “Jared,

let me go! Let me go! If you kill me, my father won't forgive you. Imperial Beast City will be annihilated together with you-”

Slap! Jared's scathing strike upon Xandros caused his mouth to swell, the impact rendering the latter speechless.

“If I hear another word from you, I'll castrate you and hang you at the city gates,” Jared warned as he shot Xandros a glare. Overwhelmed with fear, Xandros gulped continuously.

Jared turned toward Remus, saying, “Go back and tell your king that I have his son. If he wants to see his son live, he'll have to do as I say.”