

## **A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/**

### **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 3075**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3075-Upon seeing this, the two bodyguards became furious and immediately charged toward the elderly man. When Zordey witnessed that scene, he knitted his brows, his face filled with displeasure.

The two bodyguards rushed forward but were met with a direct strike from the elderly man's palms, causing them to spew blood and fall dead. With a servant and two guards slain, Zordey finally lost his temper.

He brought a group of men and charged forward. "Those who dare to kill members of the Zupakie family are simply inviting their own demise!"

Being a Top Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator, Zordey erupted in anger, and his aura suddenly surged, creating a gust of wild wind.

The strong wind blew off the hat that the elderly man had been wearing, revealing a skeletal face with sunken eyes, deep wrinkles, and sharp cheekbones.

When Zordey saw the old man's appearance, his fury from just moments ago turned into frozen silence, and he did not dare to speak a word. The elderly man snorted apathetically, readjusted his hat on his head, and then boarded the spirit ship.

Not far away, Jared realized that this old man had an impressive background and definitely possessed strength beyond the Body Fusion Realm.

After glancing at the three lifeless bodies on the ground, Jared and Cloud walked over, searching among the bodies for the tickets. Since they're associated with Zordey, they must have tickets. Now that they're dead, they wouldn't need them anymore.

Realizing that there were people searching his subordinates' bodies right in front of him, Zordey became furious, and his face turned red. I might not have the courage to confront that old man, but that doesn't mean I'll stand idle here and do nothing while others disrespect me!

Moreover, Jared was only a fifth-level Body Fusion Realm cultivator, and Cloud was merely a seventh-level Body Fusion Realm cultivator.. Zordey had no reason to fear them.

“You two have quite the audacity, snatching my tickets right in front of me,” Zordey said, his aura enveloping the two men.

“They’re already dead and won’t need the tickets. We might as well make use of them,” Jared calmly responded to Zordey.

“I won’t allow anyone else to use them, even if I have to destroy the tickets!” Zordey raised his voice. After speaking, a few of his guards stepped forth and surrounded Jared and Cloud.

“Mr. Zupakie, please stop. They’re the two brothers I mentioned who came along with me,” Quinley immediately clarified.

Upon hearing that, Zordey quickly retracted his aura and turned to look at Quinley, asking, “Ms. Tall, these two men are your brothers?”

“Yes. They’re only acting this way because they don’t have tickets,” Quinley explained with

at nod. Zordey’s attitude took a complete turn. “Since they’re your brothers, I apologize for my earlier behavior. Please take the tickets. After all, those individuals are now dead and don’t need the tickets anymore.”

It appeared that Zordey had no real concern for the deceased servant and the two guards. For individuals like Zordey, the passing of a few subordinates was as inconsequential as the demise of ants.

With tickets in hand, Jared and the rest proceeded to board the ship, no longer needing to snatch from others. Upon entering the enormous spirit ship, Jared felt as if he had stepped into another world.

A crew member escorted them upstairs after inspecting their tickets. With each level they ascended, the interior of the spirit ship became more luxurious. It was evident that the uppermost level of the vessel was likely the best.

Upon reaching the fifth floor, Jared and the others stopped ascending. The crew member then guided them to their respective rooms.

The journey across the Night Sea would span several days, so the upper decks of the ship were equipped with private rooms. However, the lower decks were more rudimentary, consisting of seats only, offering a harsher environment.

“Ms. Tall, don’t hesitate to inform me if you need anything. There’s a wide array of amenities available on this spirit ship,” Zordey stated.

“And I understand that you may be visiting the Night Sea for the first time and may not be familiar with it. Contrary to the rumors, the Night Sea isn’t as terrifying as it’s made out to be. In fact, it’s a treasure trove,” he further remarked with a friendly smile.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3076-“Treasure trove?” Quinley responded with a puzzled look.

“That’s right. The Night Sea is widely rumored to be extremely perilous, which is why very few people venture here,” Zordey explained. “It’s precisely because of this that many treasures within the Night Sea have remained undiscovered. If it weren’t for the massive waves that recently swept across the Night Sea, washing up some treasures onto the shores for people to find, there wouldn’t be so many treasure hunters here now.”

“Normally, the Night Sea doesn’t attract as many people. It’s mostly due to those who have seen treasures spreading the news that draws others in,” he added with a hint of frustration.

“So, if I understand correctly, the Night Sea is essentially a vast treasure trove?” Jared sought clarification.

Zordey nodded as he spoke. “Of course. The Night Sea is undoubtedly a massive treasure trove, but I’ve never seen anyone venture deep into the sea itself. At most, people ride a spirit ship to salvage some floating treasures or explore the islands within the Night Sea in search of opportunities. Anyone who dares to venture into the sea is essentially seeking death. There’s no way they could survive such an expedition.”

“What about the reports of the sinking of a spirit ship a few days ago?” Cloud, eager for information about his father, asked. He wanted to know if his father had perished at sea.

“I’ve heard about that incident too. The Night Sea is unpredictable, and anything can happen, including the sinking of a spirit ship. Also, there are all kinds of demon beasts in the sea. Otherwise, why would they set up such an extensive arcane array on this spirit ship and sell their tickets at such a premium rate?” Zordey explained confidently. “But rest assured, this is the largest spirit ship. Even though the tickets are costly, traveling on this ship is also the safest option. Moreover, I’m here to take care of you, so you won’t encounter any problems. After all, I’ve crossed the Night Sea several times.”

It was evident that he was saying that to impress Quinley. Cloud’s heart grew heavier after he heard Zordey’s words. If his father had indeed been involved in a tragedy, he would have to take on the responsibility of leading Stellaris Sect.

However, Cloud was aware of his limited abilities, and he feared that the future of the sect might be uncertain.

“Mr. Zupakie, thank you, but I’d like to rest for a while,” Quinley politely stated, subtly requesting some privacy. There were many matters she could not discuss with Jared and Cloud if Zordey was present.

“Ms. Tall, please take your time to rest. Later, I’ll escort you to the deck to enjoy the scenery. Despite the Night Sea being shrouded in darkness, it has its unique charm,” Zordey said before departing with his entourage.

After Zordey left, Quinley turned to Jared and asked, “Jared, if I were your woman, would you still have me use my charm to get you those tickets?”

Jared froze and contemplated her question for a moment before replying, “Could you not make me sound so shameless? I didn’t ask you to do anything inappropriate. Whether or not you’re my woman, if there’s ever a man with malicious intentions toward you, I’d go to great lengths to protect you.”

Jared’s words brought a smile to Quinley’s face, significantly easing her mind...

“Take some time to rest now. I believe Zordey will be looking for you soon. Having an additional free tour guide isn’t a bad thing, don’t you think?” Jared remarked with a grin.

Quinley glared at Jared. “Jared Chance, listen. carefully. I’m only doing all this for you. If Zordey does anything to me, I’ll hold you accountable!”

“Don’t worry. If he dares to harm even a hair on you, I’ll destroy him,” Jared assured. Although Zordey was a Top Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator, Jared was not afraid of him.

He then left with Cloud, leaving Quinley to rest.

“You don’t have to be too upset. We can’t be sure that something has really happened to your father. Maybe we’ll run into him in the Night Sea!” Jared, sensing Cloud’s despondency, tried to comfort him.

Cloud nodded and hummed in response.

At that moment, he could only rely on Jared because there were certain matters he knew he was incapable of handling himself.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3077-Jared and Cloud also returned to their respective rooms to rest. Soon, following a loud rumble, the spirit ship began to move, instantly creating waves on the sea’s pitch-black surface.

On the dock, the numerous cultivators without tickets observed the departing spirit ship with envious expressions, for this was the largest and safest spirit ship.

Many cultivators emerged from their rooms when they felt the spirit ship moving, and Jared was no exception. He stepped out of his room, intending to take in the view outside. However, just as he left his room, he saw a man and a woman walking by.

The man was dressed in light blue and looked very conspicuous, whereas the woman wore a black dress with a black veil covering her head.

As the two passed in front of Jared, they stopped briefly, and the woman could not help but glance at Jared. The latter also furrowed his brows and scrutinized them from head to toe.

However, no one spoke, and the two merely paused briefly before heading upstairs. It was evident they lived on the upper floors in better conditions.

“Demonic Cultivators?”

Jared stared at their retreating figures, having sensed their demon auras. Even though the two had concealed their auras well, Jared could still detect

them. He was, after all, more sensitive to it than others, having the aura of a demon as well.

Jared turned and returned to his room, where Faiyar uttered, "Mr. Chance, those two earlier are Demonic Cultivators..."

"Yes, I sensed it. Do you know which clan of Demonic Cultivators they belong to?" Despite knowing they were Demonic Cultivators, Jared was unsure which clan they belonged to. After all, the demon race was also divided into many clans.

Jared knew of prominent demons such as Inferno Devil, Baal, Hadad, and Whalreth. As for other prominent ones, Jared might not know of them, but he was confident they existed.

"I don't know either, as I couldn't sense it, but. it's definitely not Inferno Devil. If they were from. this lineage, I would have known," Faiyar said truthfully.

"I never expected there would be demons infiltrating the spirit ship. Looks like there may be trouble ahead," Jared remarked, his expression gloomy.

After all, demons nowadays were targets of scorn. Leaving aside the virtues of the two demons, if any of the cultivators onboard were to discover their race, a fight would certainly break out.

However, they were presently cruising on the Night Sea, which was unlike being on land. Even being the size of a small mountain and having the enhancement of arcane arrays, the spirit ship still could not withstand a fight among Body Fusion Realm cultivators.

If the ship was destroyed at that point, everyone would be done for. The man and woman were also discussing Jared as he pondered about them..

"Dalton, I'm surprised the person we bumped into earlier also has a demon aura. Who knew we weren't the only ones infiltrating this ship," the woman dressed entirely in black commented, somewhat surprised.

"Rosetta, our priority now is to find a way to treat your bloodlust symptoms. Don't think about other things. So many years have passed since the Celestial Battle, so it's normal for many Demonic Cultivators to reintegrate into. life. As long as we conceal our auras well, we won't be discovered," said the man in blue.

“I’m just worried that the man earlier will reveal our identities, Dalton. It’s obvious he has detected our demon auras. After all, no matter how well we conceal them, we can’t escape detection by our fellow race members,” the woman named Rosetta said, looking worried.

Dalton reassured her, “Don’t worry. Since he’s also a Demonic Cultivator, he won’t expose us. Otherwise, he’ll also be exposing himself.”