

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 3071

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3071-As soon as Tigerus heard that, realization promptly dawned upon him. Now that Yuven has lost all ability to practice martial arts, there's nothing for me to fear anymore! Following that thought, the panic on his face vanished without a trace.

On the heels of that, a trace of scorn showed on his face, and he drawled, "I never thought that you'd still dare to return when you've lost all your martial arts skills, Your Majesty. But in consideration of our relationship all these years, I don't mind sparing you. However, you must find Princess Ivasha and give me her hand in marriage. In that case, you'll be my father-in-law and can continue enjoying life in Imperial Beast City."

At the man's demeanor, Yuven could not help the sneer curving his lips. "You want to marry Ivasha? Who do you think you are?"

Disdain brimmed in his eyes, and he casually waved a hand. Without warning, a terrifying aura burst forth. The general from Norwal City, who had just urged Tigerus not to be afraid, had no time to react before he blew up.

In a flash, a haze of blood permeated the palace, and that general from Norwal City disappeared into thin air. Witnessing that scene, Tigerus was instantly stumped.

He had never expected Yuven to have recovered his capabilities. The expressions of the other generals from Norwal City likewise changed drastically. With Yuven having regained his capabilities, insignificant figures like them could never possibly be his match.

They exchanged glances before rushing out in a mad dash. All they wanted was to escape. So long as they could make it back to Norwal City, they would be safe. Yuven merely watched motionless as they charged out.

All of a sudden, waves of aura flared out from Yuven. The generals fleeing for their lives sensed a weight on their shoulders before they all dropped facedown to the ground.

It was as though a mountain was pressing down on each of them, and they could not climb back up to their feet no matter how hard they tried.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A series of explosions rang out. The few generals from Norwal City exploded from the pressure of the aura and similarly turned into sprays of blood.

Yuven did not even have to lift a finger against them, for the gap in capabilities was simply too vast. As Tigerus watched everything unfold before his eyes, he trembled violently all over.

Thud!

He dropped to his knees on the ground and started to beg for mercy desperately. "Please spare me, Your Majesty! Please have mercy on me! It was because I was deceived by Xandros that I did such a thing. Please don't kill me, Your Majesty!"

Prostrating himself, he beseeched the king fervently. Regretfully, there was not a hint of sympathy in Yuven's eyes. He would never give a traitor like Tigerus another chance.

He opened his hand, upon which an intense suction force had Tigerus flying right at him. Held by the collar, Tigerus was incapable of even putting up a struggle.

While carrying him, Yuven slowly walked out of the palace. Everywhere he went, the guards of Imperial Beast City knelt in reverence. He continued forward until he went beyond the city gates before coming to a stop.

By then, Tigerus was as pale as a sheet. He had no idea how Yuven was planning to deal with him. In fact, his pants were already soaked with urine.

"Guards!" Yuven roared. At once, a team of armored guards rushed over and fell to their knees before him. He ordered, "Hang this traitor on the city gates. I want him to remain there forever and use him to warn everyone of the consequences of being a traitor."

Then, he tossed Tigerus onto the ground. When Tigerus heard that, panic swamped him, and he only wished for a quick death then. He did not want to be hung on the city gates forever, forced to continue living as everyone derided him.

“No... No... Kill me. Please kill me!” he bellowed. Verily, he hoped that Yuven would kill him. However, Yuven did not even spare him a single glance. Instead, the king whirled around and headed back into Imperial Beast City.

Tigerus wanted to chase after him but was pinned down by the team of guards. Subsequently, they hung him high on the city gates.

From then on, he would be subject to the rain and sun forever, enduring a myriad of torment yet remaining alive throughout them all.

At that moment, regret welled within him. Alas, it was already too late.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3072-Meanwhile, Jared was on an airship with Cloud, heading toward the Night Sea. Due to the long distance, coupled with the condition and size of the airship, the flight speed was relatively slow.

Aboard the airship, Jared took advantage of that rare time of leisure by getting down to sorting out his various nascence auras.

During his trip to the far north this time, he had gained a nascence space and comprehended several nascence auras. That could be considered his greatest yield.

Furthermore, he came into possession of Demon Flogger. Such a divine weapon would be very much handy when he encountered demons. Sitting cross-legged, he closed his eyes. His consciousness then entered his nascence space.

As he stared at the dazzling galaxy and countless dim stars, a headache assailed him.. With my nascence space so vast and containing so many dim stars, how many types of nascence auras do I need to comprehend before I can light up the entire galaxy?

“Mr. Chance.”

After his consciousness had entered his nascence space, Faiyar spoke out of the blue.

“What is it?” Jared asked, turning to the demon. “Since your nascence aura is so expansive, Mr. Chance, may I borrow your fire nascence to cultivate? But I swear I have no other motive and will never betray you. Over this period of

time, I've learned that you're no ordinary person but a giant among men. Therefore, it's my honor to serve you!" Faiyar said sincerely.

Although all that remained of him was a divine soul in the man's consciousness field, so long as the latter was willing, Jared could let him out anytime.

All Faiyar needed was to find a physical body or a physical reincarnation pill. Then, he would be able to recover fully.

Hence, he did not want to waste time that could be spent cultivating. Mainly, it was because Jared's fire nascence could help boost his capabilities rapidly since he was an Inferno Devil and also cultivated fire techniques.

"Of course, you may. As long as you follow me loyally, I'll find an opportunity for you to restore your physical body," Jared agreed readily.

"Thank you, Mr. Chance! I'll certainly do anything for you, no matter the cost!" Faiyar vowed with excitement written all over his face.

An indeterminate time passed before Jared was jolted out of his consciousness field by Cloud's shouts.

The instant he opened his eyes, he was greeted by a vast expanse of darkness stretching out a hundred miles before him.

"What is this?" Sheer surprise inundated him.

"We've reached the Night Sea, Mr. Chance. This expanse of darkness is none other than the Night Sea," Cloud answered.

At a closer look, Jared saw that it was really a vast ocean. However, the seawater was pitch black and extended into the distance endlessly.

Soon, the airship slowly descended and landed in a place resembling a small town. While there were many houses there, all of them were rather shabby.

In a square in the middle of the town were parked several enormous airships, all belonging to Stellaris Sect. Because the airspace above the Night Sea was a no-fly zone, they could not venture over it directly and could only stop there.

When the airship carrying Jared and the others had come to a stop, a disciple of Stellaris Sect who had stayed to keep watch over things immediately sprinted over.

“Mr. Seizon!” the disciple of Stellaris Sect greeted respectfully.

“Is there still no news about my dad?” Cloud asked with a frown. That disciple shook his head. “There’s still no news about Old Mr. Seizon. Rumor has it that the spirit ship they’re on sank in the middle of the Night Sea.”

As soon as Cloud heard that, he trembled. Yet, he did his best to suppress the grief within him. He knew he could not fall right then, for Stellaris Sect depended on him.

“Tell me in detail what exactly happened. Don’t tell me Cosmic Sect is able to traverse the Night Sea at will?”

He could not fathom why Cosmic Sect was still fine when his father’s spirit ship had sunk.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3073-“Cosmic Sect obtained a bale of spirit turtles. from somewhere, Mr. Seizon. These spirit turtles can traverse the Night Sea freely and are wholly unafraid of the storms. It’s precisely for that reason that they managed to ambush our airships and appropriated many of them,” that disciple of Stellaris Sect explained.

“Spirit turtles?” Cloud went silent.

“Cloud, let’s get the situation straight first, then set sail and explore the sea. Perhaps your father and the others are fine,” Jared interjected.

He knew that the man must be lost at that moment and had absolutely no idea what to do.

“Okay. We’ll set sail and check out the situation!”

Cloud nodded in agreement. Subsequently, he turned to that disciple and instructed, “Go and buy a few tickets right away. I want to go out to sea.”

At his order, the disciple admitted in a conflicted tone, “There are no more tickets for the near future, Mr. Seizon. They’ve long since sold out. After news of there being magical items at the Night Sea spread, many people rushed

over. Consequently, the tickets for spirit ships are sold at an exorbitant price. Even then, the demand still surpasses the supply.”

“D*mn it! How useless! Didn’t the lot of you know to prepare a few tickets?” Cloud instantly lambasted in fury following the man’s words.

“Can’t we go out to sea if we don’t have tickets?” Jared asked in puzzlement. “No, but there’s still one way to obtain tickets,” Cloud replied in a whisper.

“What way? Buy them from others at a high price?” Jared queried. However, Cloud shook his head. “By snatching them. The tickets are without names, so they belong to whoever has them in hand.”

Upon hearing that, Jared found it to be a great idea. Yeah, we can snatch two tickets from someone else outright. Something like that is not uncommon in the Ethereal Realm, after all!

“Where shall we snatch them?” By then, Quinley’s interest was also piqued.

“At the dock, of course! Only those who bought tickets would go there to board the ship,” Cloud declared.

Shortly after, the three of them headed toward the dock. As they approached, Jared noticed a few spirit ships docked there, and a light glow surrounded them. It was clear as day that arcane arrays had been set up.

One of the spirit ships was dozens of meters high, standing majestic like a gigantic mountain. Many people were queuing to board a ship, and it was none other than that titanic spirit ship.

All around the dock were countless people who behaved suspiciously. At a glance, one could tell they were also there to seize the opportunity to steal or snatch tickets like Jared and the others.

“D*mn it! The tickets for the next few days have also been sold out. Isn’t that too quick?” a burly man cursed with a frown, making it known that he likewise failed to buy a ticket.

“People nowadays prefer money over their own lives. The Night Sea is such a dangerous place, but as soon as there were rumors of magical items, everyone came swarming over without fear of dying at sea.”

“I heard that a spirit ship sank a few days ago, killing hundreds of cultivators. What a tragedy!”

“Perhaps it’s our luck that we failed to buy tickets!”

Many cultivators who failed to buy tickets both griped with and consoled each other. Naturally, the arrival of Jared and his entourage also snagged their attention.

Mainly, it was because of Quinley. Dressed in a white dress and coupled with her icy temperament, she appeared incredibly alluring.

“She’s stunningly beautiful! Even such a gorgeous lady came to the Night Sea to take a risk?”

“It’d be a pity if she were to die out there!”

Numerous cultivators stared at her openly and spoke of her vulgarly, leading to fury staining her countenance.

The number of cultivators turning their gazes to her multiplied, and they stared at her slender figure and fair skin that rendered her just like an angel. The icy aura unique to her, in particular, was all too seductive.

Her looks also had many cultivators salivating as they gazed at her unblinkingly. Even some of the female cultivators went green with envy and felt inferior.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3074-“Excuse me, miss. My employer wishes to invite you to join us on our voyage,” a cultivator who looked like a servant came over and said to Quinley out of the blue..

“Your employer?”

Quinley was slightly startled. “Yes. Mr. Zupakie would like to invite you to sail the Night Sea together,” the servant elaborated, pointing to someone a stone’s throw away.

Quinley glanced in the direction he was pointing, only to see a man dressed in a white shirt waving at her with a smile, looking very much gentlemanly.

She was just about to decline when she noticed Jared throwing her a look. Promptly grasping his intention, she replied smilingly, “After you, then.”

The servant nodded and led her over while Jared and Cloud followed a short distance away. At the sight of Quinley approaching, the man immediately straightened his clothes. All smiles, he then started, "I hope you don't mind that I took the liberty to invite you to join me, miss. I'm Zordey Zupakie. You can call me Zordey. And you are?"

"I'm Quinley Tall," Quinley replied honestly.

"Quinley... What an elegant name! I wonder who you came with to the Night Sea. Also, can we voyage together?" Zordey asked.

"I came with my two brothers. I would've liked to voyage with you, but we didn't manage to buy tickets, so I won't be able to join you, Mr. Zupakie."

Quinley wore a helpless expression. Seeing the look on her face, Zordey instantly countered with a chuckle, "What's the big deal about having no tickets? Just wait a moment, and I'll get you a few."

After saying that, he threw his servant a look. The servant then strode toward the crowd queuing to board the ship, two bodyguards in tow.

He first scanned his gaze over the crowd before yanking out a cultivator who appeared petite and weak among them.

"Hand over your ticket, kid. Mr. Zupakie wants it!" he demanded arrogantly, Although the tickets bore no name and could be snatched away, doing so publicly at the dock was too blatant. It was evident that the Zupakie family must have a certain level of influence.

Otherwise, Zordey would not have dared do so.

"What are the lot of you doing? Are you simply snatching my ticket away openly in front of so many people?" the cultivator squeaked with terror in his eyes.

"Who said I'm snatching it away? I'm buying it from you."

As the servant said that, he took out some spirit coins and tossed them onto the ground. Then, he lifted the cultivator up and had the bodyguards search the man for his ticket.

Seeing that, the cultivator did not dare argue further. With inferior capabilities and no family to back him up, a wandering cultivator like him was destined to be picked on.

Having succeeded, the servant grew even more arrogant. He again swept his gaze through the queuing crowd.

Many cultivators hung their heads low, reluctant to invite trouble at such a time. Just then, an elderly man in a black robe who emanated a foul smell entered the servant's line of sight.

Upon noticing him, the servant marched right up to him. After all, snatching tickets was best done by targeting the weak. He felt that the elderly man was easy prey.

"Take out your ticket, old man!" he said to the elderly man. "Why should I give it to you?" The elderly man yawned as he eyed the servant.

A foul stench hit the servant right in the face, making him promptly clap a hand over his nose. With his face contorted into a mask of fury, he snarled, "D*mn it! How smelly! Hand your ticket over, and I shall spare you!"

No sooner had he finished speaking than the elderly man's black hands suddenly shot out at him like lightning. His expression changed at once. Before he could react, he was already struck.

Smack! Following a crisp slap, the servant's head exploded, and he was as dead as a doornail. At that scene, shock inundated everyone present.

No one could have imagined that a blow from an inconspicuous and smelly elderly man had such power.