

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3096-That wouldn't be fun. Seeing that Fayzon had reduced his strength once more, Jared couldn't help but smile coldly. I'll

teach him not to underestimate me!

Initially, Jared had intended to evade the attack, recognizing that Fayzon, a Tribulator cultivator, could easily dispatch him

with a single strike even without exerting full force. However, as Fayzon decided to decrease the strength of his attack,

Jared opted not to dodge.

Witnessing Jared's decision not to dodge, Montane Daemon became increasingly concerned and attempted to step

forward to prevent the impending strike. After all, if Fayzon's palm strike landed on Jared, it could prove catastrophic to the

latter.

However, as Montane Daemon moved to intervene, a group of cultivators swiftly encircled him, obstructing any action he

might take.

Their rationale was clear: Montane Daemon couldn't be allowed to interfere because doing so, along with Fayzon's attack,

would almost certainly lead to the spirit ship's sinking, dooming them all..

Faced with the numerous cultivators surrounding him, Montane Daemon reluctantly frowned, realizing he was powerless

to act.

With Jared directing a chilling smile at him while unmoving, Fayzon assumed he had left. the former too fearful to take

action.

Just as Fayzon's powerful strike was about to connect with Jared, a gleam sparked in Jared's eyes, and he sprang into

action.

"Sacred Light Fist!"

Jared suddenly clenched his fist, and a dazzling radiance burst forth. An endless surge of power erupted from Jared's fist.

Boom!

Jared's fist struck Fayzon's palm with a tremendous sound. The aura caused the spirit ship to shake violently, and the

entire deck began to crack!

Everyone panicked instantly. Fayzon's eyes were wide in shock as he was thrown backward by the impact, crashing

heavily onto the deck. The deck instantly collapsed, and he fell into the cabin below.

The arcane array surrounding the spirit ship crumbled under the violent shockwave, and many people were knocked to

the ground.

None of them had been prepared for this. In their eyes, Jared was just a weakling, and they had never expected him to

possess such power.

"Quick, repair the spirit ship! We mustn't let it sink!" a crew member clad in a robe shouted. Soon, many spirit ship crew

members began to work frantically, desperately trying to repair the damage. They were afraid that the spirit ship would

sink into the Night Sea. If that were to happen, none of them would survive.

Other cultivators, in the midst of their shock, also rushed to help. After all, this concerned their survival. The entire spirit

ship descended into chaos, but Jared remained calm. He had the divine turtle with him, so even if the spirit ship sank, it

wouldn't affect him.

Meanwhile, Montane Daemon could only stare at Jared in amazement. He wasn't surprised that Jared had been able to

knock down Fayzon. What surprised him was that Jared had used Sacred Light Fist.

"Ms. Tall, Cloud, let's go."

Jared looked at the chaotic spirit ship and decided to leave on the divine turtle with them. He had only taken action earlier

because Fayzon had been careless, not because he actually had the strength to defeat Fayzon.

Now, while the spirit ship was in chaos, it was the perfect opportunity for them to leave. If Fayzon decided to go all out,

Jared wouldn't be able to do anything.

"Wait a minute!"

Montane Daemon suddenly appeared in front of them, blocking their way.

"What do you want?" Cloud asked warily.

However, Jared waved his hand, signaling Cloud to be quiet, and then looked at Montane Daemon. "Mr. Daemon, may I

ask why you're stopping us? If you want to ride the divine turtle with us, please follow me. This divine turtle can easily

carry the four of us."

Earlier, Montane Daemon had helped Jared, and Jared had noticed that Montane Daemon didn't seem as fierce as the

rumors suggested.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3097-“I don’t want to ride your divine turtle. If I need one, I can just tame another.” Montane Daemon shook his head.

Montane Daemon’s right. Someone as powerful as him certainly can tame another divine turtle without much effort if the

spirit ship sinks. I suppose that’s why he released that one. Confused, Jared asked, “In that case, why are you stopping

us?”

“I want to know who you learned Sacred Light Fist from,” questioned Montane Daemon with a serious expression.

“I learned it from an expert,” answered Jared. He didn’t explicitly mention Whalreth’s name because many people hated

demons in the Ethereal Realm. If he said he had cultivated with a demon, it would incur unnecessary misunderstandings.

Montane Daemon followed up with another question, “Which expert?”

“That’s...” Jared hesitated.

“Why are you asking so many questions? He isn’t obliged to reveal who taught him that technique.” Quinley frowned

slightly. Can’t Montane Daemon see Jared doesn’t want to say it? Why does he keep pressing for an answer?

Ignoring Quinley, Montane Daemon kept staring at Jared. “Your Sacred Light Fist is pure and powerful, and it’s very

clearly a technique practiced by Whalreth’s lineage. However, according to what I know, Whalreth was destroyed after the

Celestial Battle. Moreover, his lineage crumbled afterward. That’s why no one can unleash such a pure Sacred Light Fist

nowadays.”

Upon hearing Montane Daemon's words, Jared grew quiet for a moment. Then, he said, "I suppose there's no point in

hiding the truth anymore. Yes, I learned Sacred Light Fist directly from Mr. Whalreth."

Montane Daemon was astonished to learn that. "That's impossible! Elder Whalreth, he- Suddenly, he shut his mouth,

realizing he had said something he shouldn't.

Jared was sharp enough to catch what Montane Daemon said and frowned. "Elder Whalreth? Does that mean you're a

Demonic Cultivator of Whalreth's lineage?"

In response, Montane Daemon nodded. "That's right. I am a Demonic Cultivator who belongs to Whalreth's lineage. To

survive, I learned all kinds of techniques so that I could change my aura on a whim. It's my method of preventing others

from realizing I'm a demon. However, because of that, my growth has stagnated for hundreds of years.

I've been waiting at Demonica Mountain, hoping I can one day clear my lineage's name. Elder Whalreth has been dead for

thousands of years. Even the disciples and grand-disciples who met him before are all dead. How is it possible that he

personally taught you Sacred Light Fist?"

He couldn't believe Jared was telling the truth because it was too ridiculous.

"Mr. Whalreth didn't perish. Someone sealed his soul remnant inside Pentacarna Tower within the mundane world. I

chanced upon him and rescued him. In return, he taught me Sacred Light Fist. He even said that if I had the opportunity to

do so, I should meet him at Demonica Mountain," revealed Jared.

“What? Elder Whalreth isn’t dead? He returned to Demonica Mountain? Why didn’t I see him?” Montane Daemon grew so

emotional that his body was trembling slightly.

“That I don’t know. Perhaps he doesn’t want anyone to know for now because he’s only a soul remnant. Maybe he’ll

reappear once he restores his flesh.” Jared also didn’t understand why Whalreth didn’t show up.

However, after some pondering, he realized that Whalreth was likely greatly weakened as a soul remnant. As such, if

Whalreth showed himself without a plan, someone might seal him away again.

Hence, it would be better for Whalreth to reappear after he had regained his body. Montane Daemon stared at Jared.

“You’re not tricking me, are you?”

“Why would I? I stand to gain nothing by doing so. Besides, does my Sacred Light Fist look fake?” Jared grinned.

At that point, Montane Daemon fully believed Jared. After all, Jared couldn’t have learned Sacred Light Fist from anyone

else but Whalreth himself.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3098-“Please accept my homage, Mr. Chancel” As Montane Daemon spoke, he kneeled before Jared. That shocked Jared, and

he quickly stepped forward to hold Montane Daemon up. “What are you doing, Mr. Daemon?”

“Elder Whalreth personally passed down Sacred Light Fist to you. Therefore, that makes you a disciple of Elder Whalreth

and my senior. It is only natural that I should kneel before my senior to show my respect,” explained Montane Daemon.

Upon hearing that, Jared shook his head. "I only learned Sacred Light Fist from Mr. Whalreth because I accidentally

stumbled upon and rescued him. He didn't say he took me in as his disciple, so I don't think I count as one."

"Elder Whalreth might've not said it aloud, but he definitely meant it by asking you to meet him at Demonica Mountain.

Even if you aren't a disciple of Elder Whalreth, you still saved him.. Thus, it's only natural that I should kneel before you to

express my thanks for breaking him out of his prison." Upon ending his sentence, Montane Daemon attempted to kneel

before Jared again.

However, Jared pulled Montane Daemon up, preventing the latter from doing so. Awkwardly, he said, "Please don't be like

this, Mr. Daemon. I can't accept it."

He didn't expect someone as old and intimidating as Montane Daemon would be so honorable. The latter was completely

unlike what rumors suggested. Just as Jared and Montane Daemon were talking, a terrifying aura suddenly exploded

behind them.

"You motherf*cker! How dare you hide your true strength and bait me into your trap, Jared! I swear I'll kill you today!"

Fayzon's figure flew up from the cabin below, his eyes filled with murderous intent. It was only natural that he felt

embarrassed after Jared sent him flying away with a punch in front of a crowd.

Additionally, that act humiliated the Demon Seal Alliance. If the organization's leader discovered that, there would be

trouble for Fayzon.

Quinley and Cloud paled when they sensed the aura pouring out of Fayzon's body. They felt as though a giant mountain

was pressing down on them. The pressure exuded by a Tribulator cultivator wasn't something they could endure.

Seeing that, Jared scowled. If Fayzon unleashes his full strength, there'll be nothing I can do! Sure, I can escape, but what

about Quinley and Cloud?

Just as Jared and the other two were overwhelmed by Fayzon's frightening pressure, they abruptly felt their body

becoming lighter.

Concurrently, Montane Daemon was glowing. The light emitted from his body enveloped the trio. Upon witnessing that,

Fayzon knitted his eyebrows. "What's the meaning of this, Montane Daemon?"

"Nothing much. Like I said, no one can threaten my safety. Right now, the spirit ship is damaged, and many people are

doing their best to fix it. Yet, you still wish to fight here. You may find death an acceptable state of being, but I don't," said

Montane Daemon.

Glaring coldly at Montane Daemon, Fayzon scowled even more intensely. "Are you going against the Demon Seal

Alliance? You will pay dearly if you are!" he threatened.

"I do not wish to oppose the Demon Seal Alliance, but I also don't want to die. Therefore, if you start a fight while I'm still

on the spirit ship, I'll stop you," replied Montane Daemon resolutely.

Meanwhile, other cultivators approached them. Instead of stopping Montane Daemon like last time, they were blocking

Fayzon's way.

When Fayzon was sent flying away by Jared's punch earlier, the whole spirit ship was damaged. Thus, if Fayzon launched

an assault at that moment, the spirit ship would definitely sink. At that moment, no one in the crowd dared to look down on

Jared anymore.

"Mr. Leaveden, you mustn't initiate another fight. Otherwise, we'll all perish."

"Yeah! That blow from earlier almost destroyed the spirit ship!"

"Considering the damage the spirit ship has sustained, you must stop now." Many cultivators surrounded Fayzon,

anxiously persuading him not to act violently anymore.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3099-Fayzon's face went as black as thunder. Yet, he could not do anything about it because he did not want to incite public

outrage. After all, people would do anything at all in the face of a life-and-death situation.

If the crowd were backed into a corner and made a move against him, he might not be able to handle so many people

despite being a Tribulator cultivator.

"Watch out, kid. So long as you dare go ashore, I'll definitely kill you!" he threatened. Nonetheless, Jared was not the least

bit intimidated.

I've got a divine turtle and can go ashore anytime. As long as I leave this place at that time, I don't think he'd still be able

to find me. Furthermore, even if he doesn't hunt me down, the Demon Seal Alliance would likely never let me off the hook.

Thus, he did not fear those from the Demon Seal Alliance. The animosity between them was already set in stone.

“You should all ride on the divine turtle’s back and leave, Mr. Chance. As for Fayzon, I’ll keep a close eye on him. If he

dares make a move against you, I’ll get him. The worst that could happen is the Demon Seal Alliance hunting me down. At

that time, I’ll just go into hiding, and things will be fine after a few decades,” Montane Daemon said to Jared.

“Thank you, Mr. Daemon. But once I’m ashore, I might not necessarily fear him,” Jared replied with a smile.

So long as he returned to Imperial Beast City, Fayzon would never be able to gain entry with his paltry capabilities. At that

time, he would have Yuven handle the man for him. After bidding Montane Daemon farewell, Jared jumped onto the divine

turtle’s back with Quinley and Cloud.

Then, under his orders, the divine turtle swam toward the island. Watching as the man left on the divine turtle, Fayzon was

so livid that his face flushed bright red, and he gritted his teeth audibly.

“Turn back!” he barked. The spirit ship was damaged, so it was no longer suited to continue sailing on the Night. Sea

“Mr. Leaveden, the spirit ship is damaged, so we need to repair it and set the arcane array again before it can continue

sailing,” a crew member in an eight-trigram robe uttered after running over.

“Then hurry up and make the repairs!” Fayzon roared, shooting daggers at him. Such terror struck the crew member that

he swiftly rushed off to do as told.

But at that precise moment, the spirit ship abruptly swayed. The dozens of divine turtles had once again propelled the

spirit ship into moving forward. Immediately, everyone panicked, having absolutely no idea where the divine turtles were

taking them.

With the spirit ship damaged, they could not even cast a spell to stop the divine turtles from their course of action. They

could only watch helplessly as the divine turtles steered the spirit ship forward.

“Not only do these divine turtles have spirituality, but they’re also gentle in temperament. They never attack humans

without provocation. Hence, it might not necessarily mean danger for us if we let them drive the spirit ship forward.

Perhaps they know a spot with many magical items and are bringing us there specifically for a treasure hunt,” Montane

Daemon declared.

Upon hearing that, everyone felt that it made sense. They relaxed considerably and returned to their own rooms, allowing

the divine turtles to drive the spirit ship forward.

Meanwhile, Jared and the others sat on the back of the huge divine turtle.

While it was not as luxurious and comfortable as on the spirit ship, they could enjoy the wind in their faces. Gazing out at

the Night Sea’s scenery was also a different experience altogether.

Jared held the Stillwind Orb in his hand while sitting on the back of the divine turtle. That way, they would not be battered

by the wind no matter how fast it swam.

Staring at the Stillwind Orb in his hand, he sensed the wind aura within and the whistling sound of it. I wonder what

benefits this will bring me. Can it help me comprehend wind nascence?

He had never practiced any wind-related techniques or obtained any such aura. The only thing that had to do with wind was his Wind Walk.

He grasped the Stillwind Orb tightly and tried to channel his spiritual sense into it to see whether he could absorb the wind aura within.

Alas, he still ended up failing after multiple attempts and could not absorb it at all.

“Don’t tell me it’s supposed to be consumed?”

Helplessness was written all over his face.