

## A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

### Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 3091

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3091—It had been a difficult feat to tame a divine turtle that size, but just as he tamed it, it was taken away by the tornado. Jared

was bewildered. He could not understand why the divine turtle had not listened to him and had been determined to swim

toward the tornado.

“Stop babbling! The spirit ship is heading in the direction of the tornado, and we need to either stop the ship or make it

change direction. We need someone to distract those divine turtles and stop them from moving the spirit ship onward. If

the spirit ship enters the vicinity of the tornado, we’ll all die here at the Night Sea!” Fayzon yelled.

Hearing that, everyone fell silent. However, no one jumped off the ship to attract the attention of the divine turtles, for no

one knew what dangers lurked below.

Perhaps there were no selfless cultivators on this ship. They had all come to the Night Sea in search of treasures and

opportunities. No one would want to risk their lives for strangers.

Seeing no movement from the crowd, Fayzon frowned, though it was not out of concern for them. He was simply worried

about his own safety. Furthermore, this spirit ship was rather pricey, and he would be suffering a huge loss if it was

destroyed by the tornado.

Even when the ship neared the tornado, still no one volunteered. Jared glanced at Quinley and Cloud before taking a step

forward. "I'll go; I'll lure the divine turtles away, so hurry up and change the course of the ship."

Jared had not volunteered because he was a saint; he simply did not want any danger to befall Quinley. The moment

Jared stepped up, many cultivators turned to cast him looks of respect.

"How are you going to lure so many divine turtles away by yourself?" Fayzon asked. "You don't need to worry about that. I

have a plan."

Jared knew that his Power of Dragons was the perfect thing to control these divine turtles. The giant divine turtle had been

so stubborn earlier, but when Jared used the Power of Dragons, it immediately turned meek.

Nevertheless, Jared did not want to risk revealing his identity by displaying his Power of Dragons in front of these people.

Still, the situation was dire. There was no time for him to have so many reservations.

"Jared, I'll come with you," Quinley offered anxiously when she realized Jared was volunteering for the task.

"Don't. Stay on the spirit ship. I'll be fine," Jared reassured her with a smile. However, just as Jared was about to jump off

the spirit ship to lure away the divine turtles, the dark sky abruptly brightened up.

The ferocious tornado was gradually clearing away too, and soon, it was gone. Peace returned to the Night Sea, though

the divine turtles still led the spirit ship forward. However, no one knew where the divine turtles were taking them.

"Look, that giant divine turtle's in the sky!"

When the crowd lifted their heads, they found the giant divine turtle that had rushed headlong into the tornado earlier in

the air. It slowly descended into the sea before hurrying toward the ship.

In the divine turtle's mouth was a radiant orb that illuminated the dark waters.

"What's in the divine turtle's mouth?"

"It's so bright! Is it some kind of magical item?"

"It has to be! I heard that divine beasts have masters, but I never thought that the turtle had rushed into the tornado to

seek treasure!"

The cultivators stared at the giant turtle with looks of envy. Both Fayzon and Montane Daemon furrowed their brows,

eyeing what was in the turtle's mouth with greed. Once the divine turtle was close to the spirit ship, it huffed and sent the

bright orb flying toward Jared.

Jared caught it swiftly. He realized that, despite the orb's small size, it was incredibly heavy. Furthermore, he could hear

gusts of wind within it.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3092-What is this?"

Cloud curiously craned his neck to study the precious orb in Jared's hand. Jared shook his head. He, too, had no idea

what the divine turtle had brought to him, but it was clearly a magical item.

"Stillwind Orb? Is this the Stillwind Orb?" Right then, Montane Daemon came over to look at Jared's orb with bright eyes.

Jared was even more confounded when he heard the term, for he did not know what Stillwind Orb was. However, unlike

him, the other cultivators grew excited.

“What? That’s the Stillwind Orb? That’s impossible!”

“According to the legends, the Stillwind Orb is the ancient Wind Witch’s magical item! Is there really a Stillwind Orb in this world?”

“No way! How can the Stillwind Orb be so small?” A multitude of cultivators gathered to ogle the orb and engage in

discussions about the situation. Some believed that was the Stillwind Orb, but some did not.

Nonetheless, Jared quickly kept away the precious orb. Regardless of whether or not it was the real Stillwind Orb, it was

best he kept it out of sight. These people clearly wanted the orb for themselves.

When the crowd saw Jared keeping the orb, they dispersed. Only a few believed it was the real Stillwind Orb. However,

Montane Daemon came over and said to Jared, “Friend, can you sell me the orb? You can name any price or ask for

anything in return.”

“Sorry, I’m not planning to sell or trade it.”

Jared shook his head. Then, he led Cloud and Quinley to prepare to jump on the back of the divine turtle.

Upon seeing Jared’s imminent departure, Montane Daemon said, “If you don’t want to sell the precious orb, then it’s best

that you stay on the ship, for this is the safest place to be. After all, combat is strictly prohibited here. If you leave this ship,

you’ll become public enemy number one.”

Hearing that, Jared turned to Montane Daemon. and smiled. “Thank you for your reminder, sir, but I think staying here will

put me in the most danger

With that, Jared leaped, about to jump onto the divine turtle. However, at that moment, a colossal wave struck the spirit

ship, and fierce gusts of wind began to howl.

The immense spirit ship resembled a tiny boat amidst the turbulent sea, swaying incessantly as if it might capsize into the

Night Sea at any moment.

Now, the cultivators onboard were panicking as the colors drained out of their faces. Fayzon shouted, "Stabilize the ship!

Stabilize it!"

Over a dozen crew members dressed in robes with eight trigrams patterns hastily started using hand seals, triggering the

arcane arrays around the spirit ship. Despite their efforts, the spirit ship continued to sway vigorously.

Cultivators were continually jolted and sent tumbling into the Night Sea. Quinley, too, clung desperately to the railing of the

spirit ship, but the force of this hurricane surpassed everyone's expectations.

Fortunately, this spirit ship was the largest and could withstand a bit longer. Had it been one of those smaller spirit ships, it

would have been overturned or dismantled by now.

The spirit ship's swaying became increasingly violent, and massive waves, dozens of meters high, surged from all sides,

plunging everyone into despair. They could not fathom how such a massive hurricane had suddenly appeared.

At that moment, Montane Daemon turned to Jared and shouted loudly, "The Stillwind Orb! Friend, quickly bring out the

Stillwind Orb!"

Jared, with one hand firmly holding onto Quinley while resisting the hurricane, hesitated for a moment upon hearing

Montane Daemon's words. However, he eventually took out the orb. As soon as Jared produced the orb, the previously

raging winds suddenly calmed down.

The hurricane, which had been approaching the spirit ship and had been less than twenty meters away, changed its

course as if it were avoiding something. The spirit ship became peaceful again, and the people onboard began to recover

from their panic.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3093-The orb in Jared's hand emitted a dazzling light, and the winds around the spirit ship started spinning, eventually forming a

tornado.

However, no winds blew at the center of the tornado. The spirit ship remained calmly within the center of the tornado, and

not even a ripple appeared on the surface of the Night Sea.

Everyone was stunned by the scene before their eyes. At that moment, they finally believed that the item in Jared's hand

was the Stillwind Orb.

Jared himself, too, was somewhat surprised. He had not expected that the seemingly unremarkable pearl would possess

such power. It seemed that the incident with the waterspout earlier was caused by the Stillwind Orb.

No one else except that divine turtle had been aware of that fact. That was why it swam into the center of the tornado to

bring the orb to Jared.

While Jared was examining the Stillwind Orb, he noticed that the light within it began to flicker slowly, and the hurricane

surrounding them transformed into tiny streams of wind before being continuously absorbed by the orb..

In just over ten minutes, the turbulent sea that had been raging with fierce winds returned to calm. Even the raging

hurricane had been entirely absorbed by the tiny Stillwind Orb.

Jared examined the orb closely and noticed that the sound of the wind within it had become more distinct.

At that moment, Jared's excitement surged as he could sense the aura of wind within the Stillwind Orb. The prospect of

wielding the orb's power and understanding wind nascence presented an extraordinary opportunity.

However, Jared wisely chose not to outwardly display his excitement. The more enthusiastic he appeared, the more envy

it would ignite among those around him. Envy could easily turn into resentment, and he had no desire to become the

target of jealousy.

Enter title...

"It truly is the Stillwind Orb! Inside that orb must be a significant amount of wind aura. If someone who practices wind based cultivation techniques obtains it, their strength could potentially double!" someone explained.

"Wow, I'm so jealous right now." The eyes of many cultivators were filled with longing and envy, with some even showing

hints of greed.

After all, the Stillwind Orb was an ancient sacred item of immeasurable value. Furthermore, the aura of wind within the orb

was also one of the most sought-after among all intangible auras.

Seeing the covetous and envious glances from

the other cultivators, Quinley felt uneasy and

gently pulled on Jared's sleeve, whispering, "Jared, we should go now..."

Quinley feared that if they lingered any longer,

those cultivators might become desperate and resort to any means to seize the Stillwind Orb.

"Would you consider parting with the Stillwind Orb?" Fayzon asked, stepping in front of Jared just as he was about to

leave. "I noticed that you aren't practicing wind-based techniques, so you wouldn't be able to maximize the orb's potential.

I, on the other hand, specialize in wind-based cultivation, and if you were to entrust me with the Stillwind Orb, you can

name your price. Additionally, the Demon Seal Alliance would owe you a lifelong favor."

Behind Fayzon were about a dozen crew members dressed in robes of eight trigrams. As the crowd learned that Fayzon

had his eyes on the Stillwind Orb, they began to step back, and the atmosphere at the scene underwent a drastic change.

After all, Fayzon was the head of a subbranch of the Demon Seal Alliance, and if he desired the Stillwind Orb, others

would undoubtedly have no chance. However, Fayzon's words also made many cultivators look at Jared with envy.

A favor from the Demon Seal Alliance was absolutely priceless. Everyone knew how powerful the Demon Seal Alliance

was in the entire Ethereal Realm.

Even some of the so-called elite sects were no match for them. As Fayzon was the head of a subbranch of the Demon



Seal Alliance, his words carried a lot of weight within the alliance, so his promise was highly valued.

Although the Stillwind Orb was priceless, it would not provide much benefit to those who did not practice wind-based techniques.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3094-However, Fayzon's offer was one of a kind. Gaining the favor of the Demon Seal Alliance could potentially change someone's life. Many believed that Jared would accept the offer.

If they were in his shoes, they would not hesitate either. After all, no one would refuse the ever-powerful Demon Seal

Alliance-no one would dare to.

"But I don't need any favors from the Demon Seal Alliance. What I need is this Stillwind Orb," Jared replied without

hesitation.

He knew what the Demon Seal Alliance was like, and he had had conflicts with them. How could he possibly give the

Stillwind Orb to someone from the alliance?

Everyone was taken aback when Jared rejected the offer. Even Fayzon did not anticipate Jared to turn him down so

decisively. The atmosphere suddenly grew tense, and Fayzon's expression darkened.

"Is the favor from the Demon Seal Alliance not on par with the value of the Stillwind Orb?" Fayzon's eyes narrowed. Jared

replied calmly, "To me, the favor from the Demon Seal Alliance is worthless."

The crowd erupted in disbelief. What?

Nobody expected Jared to respond in such a manner. Even if he didn't want to sell the Stillwind Orb, he could have

approached the situation differently by negotiating with Fayzon more tactfully!

However, Jared's words clearly displayed his disdain for the Demon Seal Alliance. It was as though he was challenging

the highest authority. He's just digging his own grave, isn't it?

"Worthless?" Fayzon's face turned dark, and his aura surged instantly. "No one has ever spoken to me in such a manner.

You're the first. But let me make this clear-there is nothing that the Demon Seal Alliance desires that it can't obtain. Do you

hear me?"

It was evident that Fayzon was threatening Jared, implying that if he were to turn him down again, Fayzon would take

immediate action against him.

"Is that so?" Jared's demeanor also turned icy. "Likewise, I would never allow something I don't wish to sell to be taken

from me."

Seeing Jared remain so unyielding, Fayzon was quite infuriated. Others believed that Jared had lost his mind..

"That guy is just a Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator. How dare he challenge a Tribulator cultivator. Has he gone

mad?" someone uttered.

Another person chimed in, "I think he's just inexperienced. If only he knew that Fayzon could finish him off in the blink of

an eye."

"That guy is quite something. This is the first time I've seen someone at the Body Fusion Realm challenging a Tribulator

cultivator."

Many cultivators were astonished. They had not expected Jared, a mere Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator, to dare

to confront Fayzon. On this spirit ship, there were many cultivators more powerful than Jared, but none of them dared to

talk back to Fayzon like that.

Yet Jared, a lower-level cultivator, was provoking Fayzon. That was equivalent to digging his grave.

“Kid, you’re the first person who’s ever dared to talk to me like this!” With that, Fayzon reached out to grab Jared. As soon

as Jared noticed the situation, he swiftly unleashed a burst of aura, poised to act at a moment’s notice!

“Mr. Leaveden, you’re a Tribulator cultivator and also the main person in control of the spirit. ship. Don’t you know

engaging in a fight on the ship will spell disaster for all of us?” Montane Daemon finally spoke..

Fayzon knitted his brows. “Mr. Daemon, are you siding with him?”

“I’m not siding with him. I’m just looking out for myself. If you start fighting, it’s inevitable that the spirit ship will suffer, and

then we will all pay the price,” responded Montane Daemon. “I’m just trying to ensure I stay out of harm’s way. If anyone

puts me in danger, I won’t think twice about handling the culprit!”

Many cultivators shared his worry. While they might not have been personally invested in Jared’s fate, the fact that they

were all on the same ship left them concerned about the potential destruction of the spirit ship during any physical

altercation. If that unfortunate scenario were to unfold, there was little doubt they would meet their demise in the inky

depths of the Night Sea.

“You must refrain from violence on this spirit ship. Otherwise, we’re all doomed!”

“That’s right. We’re not supposed to fight on this spirit ship. Isn’t that the cardinal rule? How can we just throw that out the

window?” echoed another cultivator.

“We’ve got to stick together as a united front. Anyone who starts a ruckus on this ship is an enemy to every single one of

us.”

Numerous cultivators joined the chorus of protest to safeguard their well-being.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3095-As everyone and Montane Daemon chose to side with Jared and stopped Fayzon from taking action, the latter scowled

unhappily.

“I can easily crush him with a single slap. Where’s the need for a fight? It won’t affect the spirit ship,” Fayzon declared

loudly.

If they were evenly matched in strength, engaging in combat would spell disaster for the spirit ship. However, the stark

difference in power between them rendered the idea of a fight utterly futile.

Fayzon was confident that he could effortlessly overpower Jared, who was just a Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator,

with a single strike. The onlookers felt that he had a point, so they fell silent.

“Mr. Leaveden is absolutely correct. This individual is merely a Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator. Even if I were to

engage him, I could easily eliminate him with a single strike. This will never escalate into a fight, let alone pose any threat

to the spirit ship.” Zordey stepped forward, echoing Fayzon’s assertion.

He had been nursing a grudge against Jared and his companions, and now, with Fayzon’s involvement, he saw an

opportunity to address his grievances and vent his pent-up frustration by killing Jared.

With no one stopping Fayzon this time, he turned to Montane Daemon and said, “Mr. Daemon, since no one is objecting

now, will you still prevent me from taking action?”

Montane Daemon declared firmly, “As I’ve stated earlier, I will not permit anyone to jeopardize my safety. It doesn’t matter

if you decide to eliminate him or not. If there’s the slightest chance of the spirit ship sustaining damage, I won’t consent to

it.”

Fayzon erupted in anger when Montane Daemon declined to give consent. “Hmph! I only sought your approval out of

courtesy. Now I’m going to kill him. We’ll see who has the courage to intervene! If anyone dares to interfere, rest assured

that the spirit ship will suffer damage and sink, and we’ll all meet our demise...”

After speaking, Fayzon paid no heed to: Montane Daemon and launched an attack at Jared with a palm strike.

Fayzon didn’t exert his full strength in this strike, as it wasn’t necessary. After all, Jared was merely a cultivator at the Fifth

Level of Body Fusion Realm, so there was no need to unleash his full power.

Furthermore, he was a Tribulator cultivator. Going all out would not only kill Jared but could also potentially damage the

spirit ship.

“Jared!”

“Mr. Chance!”

Seeing this, both Quinley and Cloud rushed over, determined to lend their assistance.

They were aware that their aid would have a limited impact against a Tribulator cultivator, but they couldn't stand by and

watch Jared be killed.

“Don't come here. A mere Tribulator cultivator can't kill me,” Jared said confidently. The instant Fayzon took action, it

became evident that he was merely a Second Level Tribulator cultivator. Although Jared's current prowess didn't measure

up to Fayzon's, it wasn't a straightforward task for Fayzon to eliminate him.

Furthermore, Fayzon had underestimated Jared and hadn't exerted his full strength, rendering the notion of his strike

being lethal to Jared utterly implausible!

The onlookers shot Jared disdainful looks. In their eyes, Jared, a cultivator at the Fifth Level of Body Fusion Realm,

shouldn't look down on a Tribulator cultivator.

“Ha! He's boasting even though he's about to die.”

“A mere Tribulator cultivator? Doesn't he know that a Tribulator cultivator can kill him easily?”

“Young people nowadays are full of arrogance despite not having the skills to back it up!”

The onlookers scoffed at Jared's words, deeming them empty bragging. It was utter nonsense for a Fifth Level Body

Fusion Realm cultivator to look down upon a Tribulator cultivator.

Fayzon couldn't help but chuckle at Jared's words. "I've never seen a Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator who looks

down on a Tribulator cultivator. But today, I'll let you see the difference between us. I won't kill you with a single slap. I'll

make sure you die in despair and pain..."

As Fayzon spoke, he reduced the power of his palm strike once again. He didn't want to kill Jared too easily.