

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3136-While Jared felt happy about finding a way out, a huge wave suddenly formed in the water. In the next second, several crimson-red monsters appeared.

Although their limbs were clearly visible, their faces were not. Appearance-wise,

they were like humans, but covered in blood from head to toe.

As Jared watched the humanoid monsters, a thought came to his mind. These monsters' nest is linked to this place, so they must be formed out of the bloody

water. After all, this pool consists of the blood of ancient immortals and demons.

The energy it contains must be incredible! More importantly, the water is connected to the Night Sea out there through this cave. Eventually, this water created these blood monsters. Otherwise, there never would've been monsters like these in the Night Sea.

Meanwhile, the sudden appearance of the blood spirits made everyone nervous.

No one knew how powerful the monsters were..

With a deep growl, the blood spirits charged toward the humans. Just like that, an indiscriminate massacre started. They killed any human they met.

At the same time, the humans, too, charged forward with their weapons. It was a war of survival. Hence, no one dared to go easy on the monsters.

Meanwhile, Jared wielded Dragonslayer Sword and brought it down on a blood spirit. A dazzling light shot out, piercing through the blood spirit's head. In an

instant, the latter dissolved into a puddle of blood and slid back into the spring.

Jared shielded both Dalton and Rosetta while keeping his eyes fixed on the blood spirit he had killed. "That's it? This monster's too weak. It actually died just

like that?"

"Don't let your guard down, Mr. Chance. These blood spirits can come back to life. They can't die. We wouldn't have been running around desperately if that wasn't the case," Dalton hurriedly reminded Jared.

Sure enough, the blood spirit Jared had just killed slowly materialized again in the bloody water. In fact, many cultivators were experiencing the same. The monsters could not be killed.

The newfound fact left the crowd dumbfounded. Although the monsters were not powerful, they were immortal. The crowd would only die of exhaustion if things continued. As Jared stared at the immortal blood spirits, an idea popped into his mind.

"Lure the blood spirits to the shore and don't kill them in the water. That way, they won't be able to revive!" yelled Jared.

With that, Jared turned to Dalton and instructed, "Lure a blood spirit with the Bloodsoul Orb. Let's test my theory."

Nodding his head, Dalton held up the Bloodsoul Orb, which glowed brilliantly in the air. Almost instantly, three blood spirits came rushing over.

At that, Dalton began running with the Bloodsoul Orb, wanting to get further from the spring. Despite that, the three blood spirits did not stop their pursuit.

One could even hear them growling hoarsely.

Jared took one glance and decided they were far enough from the shore.

Hence, he waved his sword, and a dazzling light pierced through all three of the blood spirits.

All three monsters were killed instantly and dissolved into three pools of blood.

However, the pools of blood kept flowing in one direction.

Judging by the direction they were flowing, they were headed for the spring. It was clear that they wanted to return to the spring to come back to life.

Seeing that, Jared knew his guess was right. The monsters could not revive unless they were in the spring. With a loud clap, Jared created a flame in his palm.

Unleashing his fire nascence, he threw out a flame reaching a temperature of hundreds of thousands of degrees Celsius. Almost instantly, the three pools of blood evaporated.

When Jared saw that, he quickly informed the rest, who then lured the blood spirits to the shore before killing them.

Some people used fires to eliminate the pools of blood, while some used items to stop the latter from flowing back to the spring.

In fact, some even used vessels to contain the liquid. After all, the blood contained a significant amount of spiritual energy. It would be a great resource for cultivation.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3137-Soon, the blood spirits were annihilated, and the water in the spring turned a pale red hue. Now that they knew the spring was connected to the Night Sea outside, all they had to do was swim out. However, no one dared to recklessly enter the unknown depths of the spring.

“Mr. Leaveden, did you notice? That man and woman are Demonic Cultivators.

When they fought earlier, I sensed a demonic aura emanating from them,”

Zordey whispered beside Fayzon’s ear.

“I’ve realized that for a while,” Fayzon responded, having discerned long ago that Dalton and Rosetta were Demonic Cultivators.

“Doesn’t the Demon Seal Alliance specialize in hunting Demonic Cultivators?”

Now that we know they're Demonic Cultivators, why aren't you doing anything?"

Zordey was eager for Fayzon to deal with the pair. If Jared dares to help them,

he'll be considered as colluding with Demonic Cultivators. In that case, he'll be shunned by the other cultivators!

"Are you an idiot? Don't you see Jared has been aiding the two Demonic Cultivators? If we act rashly now, we don't stand a chance to win. Besides,

we're trapped here and need someone to guide us out. Once we're back on the shore, we'll expose the two Demonic Cultivators. By then, none of them can

escape!" Fayzon had everything planned.

He'd tolerate them for now, but once they returned ashore, he would confront Jared. "That's a good idea. When the time comes, we'll join forces and ensure

no one escapes." Zordey sneered.

At that moment, Jared had no time to concern himself with the duo. He was frowning slightly at the deep waters of the spring.

"Mr. Chance, I'll take the lead. We swam up from the spring earlier, so I'm somewhat familiar with the conditions in the water," Dalton volunteered to guide

the way.

Jared glanced at him and nodded. "Be careful. I'll follow behind you. If anything seems off, retreat immediately."

"All right." With that, Dalton dived into the spring. Then, Jared, Cloud, and their party also plunged in. At that sight, the other cultivators followed suit.

Fayzon and Zordey were the last to remain on the shore. They exchanged glances before jumping in as well.

Relying on his memory, Dalton swam deeper into the water. Soon, he noticed a glowing entrance, which he recognized as the entrance to the lair of the blood

spirits.

He hesitated. If we go in there and find more blood spirits inside, we'll be at a disadvantage underwater. These blood spirits can revive limitlessly in the water,

so we won't stand a chance of defeating them.

Just then, Jared swam up to Dalton's side and signaled him to follow. After that,

he took the lead without hesitation and swam ahead.

Upon passing the entrance into the cave, the water inside was blood-red, resulting in lowered visibility and a blurry surrounding.

Jared could only rely on his spiritual sense to navigate the waters ahead. The moment they swam past the entrance, a layer of faint light enveloped everyone.

Instantly, a relaxing sensation permeated their bodies as the dense spiritual energy engulfed them. Everyone instantly began to absorb the abundant spiritual energy greedily.

Even the faintly red water in the spring was rich in spiritual energy, let alone the blood-red water here. Evidently, the blood-red water inside wasn't diluted, so the spiritual energy there was the most concentrated.

At that instant, even Jared couldn't resist soaking up the condensed spiritual energy, which was a rarity even in the Ethereal Realm.

As everyone absorbed the spiritual energy, they seemed to forget the dangers within the cave and stopped moving, submerged in the blood-red water as if they were in deep slumber.

Even Jared stopped swimming, immersed in the water like an infant as he felt the rich spiritual energy around him gushing into his body.

All of a sudden, the underwater currents seemed to tremble slightly.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3138-Jared felt as if he was roused from a dream as a deep voice echoed beside his ear. "Brat, you've fused with even the product of nature, leaving no hope for my reincarnation..."

Jared hurriedly looked around in confusion after hearing the voice because he didn't see anyone strange around him. The other cultivators were all motionless,

still busy absorbing the spiritual energy in the surroundings.

"Who are you? Where are you?" Jared was baffled. The voice, laced with fatigue, replied, "Keep swimming forward. I'm right ahead of you."

It sounded as if the speaker was in a state of utter exhaustion. Puzzled, Jared started swimming onward. After a few meters, he felt his body passing through a

barrier, and the next instant, a red glow materialized before him.

The red light spread out, forming a unique light array. Then, a crimson figure gradually appeared within the formation.

The figure seemed to be an elderly man. His entire body gave off a red glow, and intricate patterns adorned his skin.

His appearance was terrifying as the patterns seemed to be carved onto his skin by someone.

The lower half of the elderly man's body was submerged within the light array, revealing only his upper body.

It was clear to Jared at first glance that someone had imprisoned that elderly man there. Moreover, judging by his blurry figure, he looked more like a phantom rather than a physical being.

“Who are you? Why are you here? Did you cultivate those blood spirits?” Jared asked the elderly man. After all, they were at the blood spirits’ lair. Since the old

man was there, Jared wondered whether he had raised those blood spirits.

“What a joke! Those blood spirits were meant to guard me. How could they be my creation? Also, that Bloodsoul Orb is not a magical item. That’s my elixir

field. I was suppressed here, and my elixir field was forcibly extracted. I belong to the blood demon race. During the Celestial Battle in the past, almost all of my

clan members were slaughtered. Various races took advantage of the Celestial Battle to stir up internal strife. If it weren’t for the unrest, perhaps there wouldn’t

be any demons left in this world,” the elderly man lamented with a bitter smile.

“You belong to the blood demon race?” Jared was taken aback. “The people who took the Bloodsoul Orb earlier were also members of your clan. They only

did this to treat their bloodlust symptoms. They probably didn’t know this Bloodsoul Orb is your elixir field. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have done it,” Jared

explained in Dalton and Rosetta’s stead.

“Hahaha! Relax. You don’t have to explain either. Of course I’m aware of that.

Otherwise, those two youngsters couldn’t have been able to acquire the Bloodsoul Orb so easily. It’s a pity that the blood demon race has declined to

this pathetic state after thousands of years. The blood demon technique was lost. They developed the bloodlust symptoms because they cultivated the

incomplete blood demon technique. I called you here to ask you to bring those two youngsters to me. I wish to pass on the authentic blood demon technique to

them as I hope they can restore the glory of the blood demon race,” the elderly man said to Jared with a pleading tone.

“Sir, why don’t you call them over directly? Why do you need me?” Jared asked in bewilderment.

“Do you think just anyone can see me? Because you possess the Golden Dragon’s True Form, you can pass through this dimensional space and see me.

Ordinary cultivators aren’t able to accomplish this feat, so they can’t see me. Do you understand now?” the elderly man elaborated.

Hearing that, Jared nodded, finally grasping the situation. It seems my Golden Dragon’s True Form is why I can pass through these dimensional spaces.

“Sir, there’s something I want to ask you. What was the real reason behind the eruption of the Celestial Battle? Did all the other races truly wage war against

the demons? Also, are all the demons as wicked as the world believes?” Jared couldn’t fathom how all the cultivators came to regard the demon race as evil

and beings that should be exterminated

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3139-a However, Jared had come across a number of demons, including prominent ones like Baal, Hadad, and Whalreth.

They were not as terrible as their reputation suggested them to be..

Hearing Jared’s question, the elderly man wryly smiled. “How am I to know why the Celestial Battle began and who started it? Still, us demons aren’t as horrible

as the people make us out to be. No matter which race, there are always good people and rotten apples. Are you saying that human cultivators are all saints?

There are even more bad people within human cultivators.

Hence, not all races were adversaries of us demons during the Celestial Battle;

many stood by our side. This was the root cause of internal conflicts within other races. Historically, on this very battlefield, the drakes fought alongside us,

alongside a substantial contingent of the beast race and human immortals.

The Celestial Battle wasn't as others portrayed it, a war solely against the demons; it was a tumultuous and chaotic conflict. To my knowledge, your

people, the Draconians, also experienced internal strife and significant losses during that period.

The battle from that era had repercussions across tens of thousands of realms,

and I can't fathom how many worlds fell during that tumultuous period. The Ethereal Realm is just one realm among many, and I believe you are well aware

of the vastness of the universe. There isn't a clear demarcation between good and bad, or right and wrong. In the end, these distinctions often boil down to

variations in our perspectives and comprehension."

The elderly man had a sorrowful look on his face when he talked about the battle of the past.

Jared was quiet after hearing him. The elderly man's words had made Jared relearn what the Celestial Battle had really been about.

Perhaps the Celestial Battle had only been an opportunity, a means for certain individuals to rearrange the realms as they saw fit, with demons unwittingly

serving as pawns in their grand scheme.

After a moment of contemplation, Jared nodded. "All right, I'll bring them both over."

Jared then turned to leave, his body glowing. After walking past the glowing barrier, he found that the others were still quietly cultivating.

Moving forward, he gently patted Dalton and Rosetta. The two woke with a start,

but they sighed in relief when they realized it was just Jared.

“Mr. Chance, it’s simply too comfortable to cultivate here, so I didn’t realize we’ve stopped. We’re really sorry, we’ll leave now.”

Dalton thought that Jared had come back for them because the two of them had stopped to cultivate here without realizing it.

“It’s fine. I just want to bring you both to a place while the others are cultivating,”

Jared clarified. Sure enough, Dalton turned to find the others still soaked in the water, as still as statues.

“Mr. Chance, where are you taking us to?” Rosetta asked.

“Come with me. You’ll know once we reach there.”

With that, Jared led the way, asking Dalton and Rosetta to follow him. In no time, Jared had gone past the spatial dimension and guided Dalton and Rosetta

to the elderly man.

When the two saw the elderly man’s sudden appearance and the light array, they were stunned in place.

“Sir, I’ve brought them both,” Jared said.

“Mr. Chance, what are you doing?” Dalton asked, confused.

“You don’t need to be afraid. This is one of your blood demon elders, though he was sealed here during the Celestial Battle. The Bloodsoul Orb you took was

this man’s elixir field. I’ve brought you two here because he wants to impart you knowledge of the pure blood demon technique. That way, you won’t suffer from

bloodlust while cultivating the blood demon technique,” Jared explained.

Upon hearing that the elderly man before them was a senior of the blood demons, they hastily kneeled before him in respect.

