

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 3131

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3131-Jared flew higher, heading directly toward the entrance up above. The entrance was teeming with evil spirits, and with the silverfeather hawk pursuing him from

below, Jared would be surrounded by enemies on all sides if he continued flying upward.

“Mr. Chance, hurry up and come back down!” Cloud shouted with all his might but to no avail. as Jared seemed deaf to his cries.

Everyone could only watch as Jared ascended. All they could see was a tiny dot of light growing more and more distant.

The silverfeather hawk, eyes aflame with anger, followed close behind him relentlessly. The sword strike earlier had thoroughly infuriated the silverfeather hawk, and it was determined to tear Jared to pieces.

Enveloped in Golem Body, Jared emitted a dazzling brilliance. The draconic energy within his draconic essence was slowly permeating his entire being.

At the same time, discreet transformations were also taking place within his elixir field. Those were measures taken by Jared in preparation for his breakthrough.

With Golem Body, he wasn't afraid of the evil spirits. Even if he were to remain motionless at that moment, those evil spirits couldn't harm him. As for the

silverfeather hawk, Jared planned to use the lightning tribulation to kill it.

Although he would be in his weakest state while undergoing tribulation, that was also an opportunity to deceive and lure the silverfeather hawk into the range of

the lightning tribulation.

Jared was making a bet, and a highly risky one at that. With his current abilities,

he couldn't possibly win against the silverfeather hawk, an ancient mount, in a one-on-one fight. Even if the hawk had lost its original form, Jared was still not its match.

Boom! Suddenly, dark clouds gathered overhead, and lightning flashed.

Witnessing the lightning tribulation clouds forming in the sky, Jared kept his calm. After the countless lightning tribulations he had experienced, Jared was no longer scared of the lightning tribulation clouds.

However, he felt the power contained within the lightning tribulation clouds this time seemed less formidable.

Jared couldn't help but furrow his brows. Then, he unleashed all the draconic energy stored inside his draconic essence and the power within the giant egg he

had fused with. He was going all out as he planned to break through several Levels in one go.

That way, the lightning tribulation's potency would be augmented by a few folds,

but so would the associated risks. After Jared mustered all his energy, his aura ascended to the peak of Eighth Level in an instant.

Jared required vast resources and spiritual energy to achieve a minor breakthrough in his cultivation level, which was why his cultivation level increased so slowly.

The higher his cultivation level became, the more resources and spiritual energy he required to attain the subsequent breakthrough, reaching tens or even

hundreds of times more than the amount needed by ordinary cultivators.

Yet, this time, Jared ascended from Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm to the peak of Eighth Level Body Fusion Realm in one go. The staggering leap in cultivation

level was a testament to the immense power stored within the giant egg and the draconic energy he had absorbed.

If an ordinary cultivator had absorbed that vast amount of resources, they could've effortlessly achieved a major breakthrough in cultivation level.

Jared was elated. If I hadn't followed Cloud to the Night Sea this time, I wouldn't have had this fortuitous encounter, much less managed to advance several

Levels at once. If I were to rely solely on mystical herbs and spiritual medicines,

it would likely take me forever to reach the peak of Eighth Level Body Fusion Realm.

Jared had come to realize some resources left behind from the celestial realm were most beneficial in enhancing his cultivation level. The ice soul fragment

then, the draconic energy now, and the giant egg, a product of nature. These are all relics from the Celestial Battle, not items native to the Ethereal Realm. Yet, these items are just too helpful in advancing my cultivation. At that thought, Jared decided to explore the Ethereal Realm more, searching for other forgotten ancient battlefields to see if he could locate more resources.

As Jared's cultivation level increased, the lightning tribulation clouds in the sky became more turbulent, and the power gathered within also intensified.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3132-The entire sky above the island was covered in dark clouds, casting everything below in shadows. Those remaining on the island and the spirit ship stared

upward in horror at the lightning tribulation clouds that had appeared out of the blue.

They couldn't fathom who was breaking through to cause such terrifying lightning tribulation clouds. The waters of the Night Sea were also affected,

churning violently as if it were doomsday.

Boom! Bolts of lightning snaked through the lightning tribulation clouds, ready to strike down at any moment as a spine-chilling aura mounted.

The lightning tribulation clouds continued to gather power, intending to let loose its most formidable strike. Meanwhile, Jared's figure was still shooting upward

like a comet, with the silverfeather hawk giving chase behind him steadfastly.

Those evil spirits launched their attacks on Jared, surrounding him in numbers.

However, they couldn't inflict any substantial harm on him.

The might of Golem Body protected him from the evil spirits. Not to mention,

Jared's body had become more robust now. Even without Golem Body, it would be impossible for the evil spirits to hurt him. As Jared neared the entrance, the

lightning tribulation clouds in the sky seemed to boil.

Boom! Finally, after brewing for an extended period, a massive bolt of lightning struck down, targeting Jared. The lightning tribulation, radiating a brilliant glow,

illuminated everyone's astonished expression as it flashed across the sky.

Jared inexorably knitted his brows at that sight. I'm still within the cave, yet unexpectedly, the lightning tribulation is already striking down at me so soon. In

this case, with me shielding the blow, the silverfeather hawk won't sustain any substantial damage.

After all, the entrance wasn't big. When the lightning tribulation hit, Jared would be the one to take the brunt of it.

Still, at that point, he had no choice but to withstand that first strike head-on. I'm sure it won't be just one lightning tribulation during my breakthrough anyway.

Jared let out a loud cry. Subsequently, the lightning nascence constellation in his nascence space began to shimmer.

Even on the verge of breaking through, he attempted to comprehend more lightning nascence using the lightning tribulation's power.

As the lightning tribulation blasted Jared, a tremendous lightning energy burst forth from his body. The lightning tribulation caused him to sink slightly and even

shattered several pieces of Golem Body's scales.

Simultaneously, those evil spirits surrounding and attacking him were instantly annihilated by the lightning tribulation, resulting in countless broken weapons and magical items falling from the sky.

Cloud and the others, who were on the ground, hastily dodged to avoid getting hit by the dropping objects. Seizing the opportunity, Renault eagerly searched among the broken weapons and magical items for valuable artifacts.

The silverfeather hawk, which had been relentlessly pursuing Jared, abruptly halted upon seeing that. It hadn't expected Jared to choose to break through

under such circumstances, not to mention endure the terrifying lightning tribulation.

Witnessing Jared plummeting after getting hit by the gigantic bolt of lightning tribulation, the silverfeather hawk hovered in the air and watched, figuring even

if it didn't do anything, Jared would likely perish under the lightning tribulation's bombardment.

However, if that were the case, the energy Jared had just assimilated would go to waste. Yet, after the lightning tribulation, Jared remained unharmed.

Seizing the interval while the second lightning tribulation brewed, Jared dashed upward again, passing through the entrance in an instant and continuing to

ascend.

The silverfeather hawk was astounded to see Jared flying toward the lightning tribulation cloud. "Is that guy seeking death?"

It was bewildered, unable to understand why Jared was desperately drawing closer to the lightning tribulation cloud.

After all, the closer one was to the clouds, the more devastating the lightning tribulation would be. Curious, the silverfeather hawk gave chase, wanting to find

out what Jared was playing at.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3133-Shortly after, the second wave of lightning tribulation commenced, roaring and targeting Jared's position with its strike.

Perhaps the lightning tribulation cloud had been angered, for this round of lightning tribulation was far deadlier than the previous.

At that, Jared swiftly made his way toward the lightning tribulation. The silverfeather hawk watched as Jared was struck by the lightning tribulation again.

However, this time, Jared opened his palms and let the lightning tribulation flow through his hands into his body..

Blue arcs of lightning sparked around his body. Once the intense red lightning tribulation coursed through Jared's body, it turned golden. In Jared's nascence

space, the lightning nascence constellation glowed.

A look of satisfaction manifested on Jared's face. When he snapped his hand in the silverfeather hawk's direction, the golden bolt sped toward it.

The golden bolt streaked through the void, reaching the silverfeather hawk in the blink of an eye. Upon impact with the hawk, an explosion ensued.

The silverfeather hawk plummeted. It took a while before it could regain its balance. The silverfeather hawk stared at Jared in disbelief. It never thought that

Jared could control the power of lightning tribulation.

On the other hand, Jared was overjoyed after the strike. Not only could he resist lightning tribulations now, but he could even control them.

It seemed like the lightning tribulation was indeed useful. Jared was growing more and more knowledgeable about the power of lightning.

He possessed the ability to scrutinize the core of each lightning tribulation's power, encompassing every bolt and arc of lightning contained within.

Right as Jared was feeling elated by the realization, the silverfeather hawk dashed toward him. Since Jared was now capable of manipulating the lightning,

it had to kill Jared while the lightning tribulation was condensing again.

Yet, just as the silverfeather hawk lunged toward Jared, another bolt of lightning tribulation descended once more. Jared instantly manipulated the lightning

tribulation to divert it toward the silverfeather hawk instead.

Bolts of golden lightning erupted from Jared's hand, while the lightning tribulation cloud in the sky continued to gather energy for the next strike.

The silverfeather hawk skillfully evaded the strike, still astonished by Jared's remarkable abilities. The lightning tribulation was intended to refine a cultivator's

body, but Jared seemed to manipulate it as if it were a mere toy.

As bolts of lightning tribulation continued to descend, Jared's Golem Body glowed with sparks of electricity. It made him look as though he was a god of lightning.

The silverfeather hawk fervently avoided the attacks, but still, numerous flashes of golden lightning ended up striking it.

Inwardly, the silverfeather hawk cursed. It had no idea how a mere Body Fusion Realm cultivator like Jared was attracting so many rounds of lightning

tribulation. How many times has this been? Isn't it coming to an end yet?

Ultimately, unable to endure the relentless barrage of attacks from the lightning tribulation, the silverfeather hawk succumbed with a sense of bitterness and

disgrace. The remnant of its divine soul was gone for good.

Once the silverfeather hawk was dead, the lightning tribulation cloud gradually dissipated. In that precise instant, Jared hovered in the air like a deity

descending from the heavens, eliciting reverence in all who beheld him.

The cultivators on both the island and the spirit ship were staring at Jared in a daze and with complex feelings in their eyes. It took Jared a while to recompose

himself before descending.

The instant he did so, numerous cultivators on the island hastily retreated, as if they perceived him as a formidable and monstrous presence. Jared ignored

them, however, as he leaped down into the dark hole once more.

Although he had escaped, Cloud and the others were still trapped within. Jared could not possibly leave them behind. At the bottom of the hole, many

cultivators had begun selecting and picking up the weapons and magical items that fell from above.

Suddenly, a shadowy figure plummeted from above.

"Move aside! Something else is falling!" Cloud shouted, quickly pulling Renault aside. However, when the figure landed, the people were stunned to discover

that it was none other than Jared.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3134-"Mr. Chance, are you all right?"

Cloud hurried over and was delighted to find that Jared was unharmed. "I'm fine," Jared reassured with a smile. In contrast, when Montane Daemon saw

Jared, he widened his eyes in disbelief..

“Mr. Chance, your... your aura is... You’ve achieved a breakthrough and have become a peak Eighth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator?” Montane Daemon

remarked, inhaling sharply.

It had only been days since they parted from Jared, and although they had no idea where he had gone, it was ludicrous to be able to transform from a Fifth

Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator to a peak Eighth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator.

It was only when Montane Daemon made that comment did Cloud realize that Jared’s aura had indeed changed—that his cultivation level had ascended a lot.

“Mr. Chance, did you encounter something fortuitous?” Cloud asked, envious.

This was, after all, an ancient battlefield. It would not be strange if Jared were to come across something wondrous or receive a blessing to increase his

cultivation level that quickly.

“In a way,” Jared affirmed with a nod. Not too far away from them were Fayzon and the rest. They, too, were astounded to notice Jared’s rapid rise in cultivation

level.

In addition to shock, envy spread among them. They had obtained nothing more than a few battered and partially broken weapons in this place. On the other

hand, Jared had come across a miraculous event that helped him gain several cultivation levels.

“Mr. Chance, it’s been days since we’ve wandered around here, but we haven’t been able to find a way out. There are nothing but bones here, so how did you

come across an interesting encounter? We’ve been looking for you the entire time, and we could sense you right beside us, but we couldn’t find you at all. It

was strange.”

Montane Daemon's curiosity was piqued. The few of them had been wandering in the area for days but had found nothing, and yet, Jared seemed to have

encountered different things from them.

"It's a long story. There are a number of strange things around, though they aren't in the same dimension as the one we reside in, so we can't see them,"

Jared explained.

"Did someone here manage to survive and create a parallel world with teleportation magecraft?" Montane Daemon pondered out loud with a gasp.

Cultivators who were capable of creating worlds were on par with immortals.

Therefore, he could not help but wonder if there were still immortals around.

Unfortunately, Jared shook his head. "There aren't any parallel worlds. We're still in the same world, just in different dimensions. There isn't anyone from the

past here either. Those who survived are merely soul remnants."

Montane Daemon did not quite grasp the concept, but he understood what Jared meant. "Mr. Chance, we're trapped here. Without the ability to fly, we won't be able to escape this place," Cloud worriedly told him.

"Don't worry. There has to be an exit; we just haven't found the right direction.

Perhaps the key to leaving this place is within the water..."

As Jared spoke, he eyed the pink blood water. "In the water?" Both Cloud and Montane Daemon turned to look at it as well.

"You're right! It's been days since we started finding our way out, but no one has tried entering the water to look for a path within. Maybe the exit is right there,"

Renault cried out, smacking his forehead in realization.

Hearing Jared, Fayzon, Zordey, and the others turned to look at the body of water as well. At the end of the day, no one wanted to be trapped here.

“Friend, can we come with you? We’re all trapped here,” one of the cultivators carefully asked Jared. They could tell that Jared seemed to know this place better than them. Moreover, Jared had come across something marvelous.

Maybe he really could lead them out of this place.

“Sure,” Jared replied, nodding. Hearing his agreement, many cultivators began moving toward Jared. Soon, only a few servants of the Zupakie family remained

by Fayzon and Zordey’s side.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3135-At that moment, Fayzon dared not attack Jared indiscriminately despite feeling displeased with the latter. After all, Jared was clearly a lot more powerful than before.

Just then, a cultivator shouted, “Quick, look! What’s going on with the water?”

Everyone turned toward the spirit spring and realized something dark was spreading under the pale red water.

Seeing that, Jared waved his hand to form a condensed ball of spiritual light and threw it toward the water.

Boom! The spiritual light exploded, illuminating the water. Immediately, everyone noticed something red spreading in the water. Soon, the pale red water turned

crimson red and even reeked of blood.

Everyone was shell-shocked by the sight. No one understood where the blood came from. As they stared at the bloody water, an eerie feeling crept into their hearts.

Originally, they wanted to get into the water to find a way out. Now, no one dared to move an inch. A chill ran down everyone’s spines as they gazed at the

crimson water. The stench of blood only made them more nervous.

While everyone was nervously staring at the spring, the water suddenly bubbled. Immediately after that, two figures drenched in blood shot out of the water, flying high into the air before falling toward the ground.

Everyone at the scene tensed at the sight of the figures' sudden appearance, and they gripped their weapons tighter.

Thinking the two were monsters, the crowd was prepared to fight. Meanwhile, Montane Daemon waved his hands, wanting to attack first before the figures landed.

"Hold on, Mr. Daemon!"

Jared hurriedly stopped Montane Daemon. "Mr. Chance, are we not going to attack first? Shouldn't we kill those monsters?"

Montane Daemon was confused as to why Jared was stopping him. "They're not monsters." With that, Jared leaped into the air, caught the two figures, and landed on the ground.

It was only when the trio landed did the crowd realize the two figures were a man and a woman. When the blood on their faces was wiped away, everyone released a sigh of relief.

It turned out that the duo were Dalton and Rosetta, the couple who had left on the divine turtle previously.

However, Dalton and Rosetta had different expressions from the crowd. They had fear in their eyes and were gasping for breath, still recovering from shock.

"Mr. Chance, why are you here?" asked Dalton in surprise upon returning to his senses. "Why are you two here? And why did you shoot out of the spring?" asked Jared in return.

“The spring?” Dalton froze. He glanced at the bloody water in front of him and then scanned the surroundings before saying with a bewildered look, “We were

being hunted by blood spirits. We have no idea how we ended up here.”

“Blood spirit? What’s that?” A look of confusion spread over Jared’s face. He had no clue what a blood spirit was.

“It’s a type of monster from the Night Sea. We came here to find a cure for Rosetta. Her sickness can only be cured with the Bloodsoul Orb,” explained Dalton briefly.

“Bloodsoul Orb?” Jared had never heard of that either. Right then, Dalton removed a crimson orb from his embrace. It emanated a faint red glow.

“This is the Bloodsoul Orb, which can cure Rosetta’s bloodlust. At first, we managed to lure the blood spirits away using the divine turtle and successfully stole the Bloodsoul Orb. We didn’t expect to be discovered in the end and forced into the blood spirits’ lair, so we had no choice but to run further into the

lair. Heaven knows how we ended up here.”

Dalton, too, had no idea how they ended up there.

When Jared finished listening to Dalton, his eyes instantly lit up. So, it seems this place is connected to the Night Sea, and that path is the blood spirits’ lair!