

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 3155

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3155-After the divine turtle swam away, Jared, leading Cloud and the others,

approached. Fayzon, Zordey, and their party. Even though he was facing over a hundred enemies, Jared remained unfazed, showing no signs of panic.

On the contrary, Cloud, Dalton, and the others stood on high alert, gripping their weapons. Watching Jared and his group walking over, Fayzon curled the corner of his lips into a sneer. Zordey, standing beside him, was ogling Quinley. She will be mine once Jared is eliminated!

Zordey hadn't given up on possessing Quinley. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been so determined to do away with Jared.

As Jared and his group reached Fayzon, the latter glanced at the crowd before

resting his gaze on Montane Daemon and Renault.

"Mr. Daemon, I, representing the Demon Seal Alliance, have been ordered to hunt down Demonic Cultivators. I'd advise you not to interfere and leave at once! Also, Old Mr. Seizon, Stellaris Sect has always focused on making a profit

by doing business, so I hope you won't muddy these waters," Fayzon said to the duo.

"Mr. Leaveden, are there any Demonic Cultivators among us?" Renault asked.

"Of course. These two are Demonic Cultivators. We witnessed it on the island.

Now that Jared has been confirmed to be colluding with Demonic Cultivators, I would advise you to distance yourself from him!" Fayzon replied while pointing at Dalton and Rosetta.

“That’s right! We all saw it. They are indeed Demonic Cultivators,” Zordey chimed in. A few other cultivators also recognized Dalton and Rosetta as Demonic Cultivators.

“So what if they are Demonic Cultivators? Does that mean they deserve to die?”

Even though they are Demonic Cultivators, they have never harmed anyone. In contrast, you, Demon Seal Alliance, have been raising a horde of Demonic Cultivators and planning to use them to rule the entire Ethereal Realm under the

pretense of suppressing Demonic Cultivators. In truth, the Demon Seal Alliance

is far more terrifying than these Demonic Cultivators!” Jared retorted, staring icily at Fayzon.

Fayzon’s expression instantly changed drastically as he looked at Jared, utter astonishment filling his eyes..

After all, that was a secret within the Demon Seal Alliance known only to the organization’s higher-ups. The underlings were all kept in the dark regarding that matter.

Fayzon was taken aback to learn that Jared was informed of the Demon Seal Alliance raising Demonic Cultivators instead of exterminating all of them.

Nevertheless, the surprise was fleeting. The next second, Fayzon burst into laughter. “What are you talking about? What you said doesn’t even make sense.

It’s laughable for you to accuse the Demon Seal Alliance of raising Demonic Cultivators. Everyone knows the Demon Seal Alliance is dedicated to

eradicating Demonic Cultivators and our great detestation toward them, so how could we possibly raise Demonic Cultivators? On the other hand, you've been

protecting the two Demonic Cultivators. What exactly are your intentions?"

He wasn't afraid of Jared exposing the Demon Seal Alliance's skeleton in the cupboard because no one would believe the latter's claim.

After all, the Demon Seal Alliance had expanded and grown more influential over the years precisely because of their harsh and merciless methods of dealing with Demonic Cultivators, and that was also why many people volunteered to join the alliance.

No one would believe the ridiculous allegation. that the Demon Seal Alliance was in cahoots. with Demonic Cultivators, much less raising them.

"I have no ulterior motives, but as long as I'm here, no one can lay a finger on them," Jared responded calmly, not taking the over a hundred cultivators before him seriously.

The smile on Fayzon's face widened after he heard Jared's words because the

latter had just openly declared his stance of opposing all the other cultivators.

Publicly defending Demonic Cultivators was a grave taboo in Ethereal Realm.

"Fellow cultivators, you've also heard him. Jared is overtly siding with Demonic

Cultivators, clearly positioning himself against all of us. Today, the Demon Seal

Alliance will uphold our duty to eliminate all Demonic Cultivators. Anyone who stands in our way will also be killed. I urge all of you to join forces with us,

Demon Seal Alliance, in exterminating Demonic Cultivators!” Fayzon earnestly persuaded those cultivators who were hoodwinked there.

Over a hundred cultivators fervently cried out, “Eliminate Demonic Cultivators! Eliminate Demonic Cultivators!”

Their booming voice alone was sufficiently intimidating.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3156-Dalton and Rosetta grew anxious. Nonetheless, after exchanging glances, they braced themselves and stepped forward.

“We are Demonic Cultivators, but this has nothing to do with Mr. Chance. It’s the

two of us you’re after, so just come at us,” Dalton said to Fayzon.

Although they were scared out of their wits, Dalton and Rosetta didn’t want Jared to risk himself for their sake.

“Step back, both of you,” Jared instructed Dalton and Rosetta.

“Mr. Chance, we appreciate your kindness, but today-”

“Do as I say. Even if you two sacrifice yourselves, they still won’t let me off the hook. Accusing me of associating with Demonic Cultivators is just an excuse.

Besides, they are just a motley crew. There’s nothing to fear.”

Taking in Jared’s confident mien, Dalton and Rosetta retreated. Fayzon uttered

maliciously, “Jared, you’re just a mere Body Fusion Realm cultivator, yet you dare mock us? You’re too full of yourself! I couldn’t kill you back on the Night Sea, but now that we are ashore, I can think of a hundred ways to end you!”

“Is that so? Why don’t you give it a try?” Jared replied provocatively.

Inexplicably, a sense of foreboding crept into Fayzon's heart as he looked at the

nonchalant expression on Jared's countenance.

He couldn't help but be reminded of the crew member's words earlier and the other. personnel's collective attitude.

He also recalled how Jared had previously lured the silverfeather hawk away on

the island. Coupled with the latter's current undaunted appearance, Fayzon was

genuinely wary that Jared had some ultimate techniques up his sleeve. If he can

really summon a golden dragon or do something to that extent, I'll be in grave danger.

"Hmph! You deserve to be executed for siding with Demonic Cultivators. Even if

I don't make a move, the crowd here is more than capable of flaying you alive!"

After saying that, Fayzon turned to Montane Daemon and Renault. "It would be

best if both of you leave now and not get involved with these Demonic

Cultivators, Mr. Daemon, Old Mr. Seizon. Otherwise, once the fight breaks out,

you may get hurt too!"

Montane Daemon yanked the black robe off him and declared, "Cut the cr*p,

Fayzon. I'm also a Demonic Cultivator, so why aren't you targeting me? You're

just someone who bullies the weak and fears the strong. I've admitted that I'm a

Demonic Cultivator now, so come at me, all of you!"

Colors drained from Fayzon's face. In fact, he had long figured out Montane Daemon's identity, but due to the latter's formidable capabilities, he had been feigning ignorance, not daring to provoke him.

Little did Fayzon anticipate Montane Daemon to personally disclose that information, exposing and embarrassing him in public.

"What nonsense are you talking about, Montane Daemon? I didn't expect you to

be a Demonic Cultivator too. You've disguised yourself adeptly. Since you're also a Demonic Cultivator, you can forget about leaving this place today!"

Fayzon uttered pretentiously.

"I don't plan on leaving anyway. If any of you dare to lay a finger on Mr. Chance,

I'll do my best to take you all down, even if it means we'll perish together."

Malice filled Montane Daemon's face as he unleashed his demonic aura without

holding back. He looked as if he was ready to go all out.

The majority of the cultivators present were scared out of their wits. After all, most of them were only there to join in the fun of capturing a Demonic Cultivator.

They hadn't expected a Tribulator Demonic Cultivator like Montane Daemon to

suggest mutual destruction before the fight even started.

Many cultivators discreetly retreated, fearing they would be dragged into the mess when Montane Daemon made his move. Survival of the fittest prevailed in

Ethereal Realm, so unity among the cultivators was hard to come by.

Most were driven only by their personal motivations. Fayzon was similarly startled by Montane Daemon's shocking proclamation