

## **A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3157-Fayzon didn't understand what was making Montane Daemon put his life on the

line. What benefit did Jared promise him?

"Is Stellaris Sect going to join the Demonic Cultivators, too, Old Mr. Seizon?"

"I'm free to join whoever I like. Who do you think you are questioning my decision? You know better than anyone else what the Demon Seal Alliance is. If

you dare to gang up on Mr. Chance today, Stellaris Sect and I will fight you until

the end! I don't care if we all perish together! No one is leaving here alive!"

With that, Renault unleashed his Tribulator aura. Many cultivators fled when they saw that Renault was ready to die as well. In an instant, half of the hundreds of cultivators escaped.

Many of them weren't from the Demon Seal Alliance or the Zupakie family. They

weren't compelled to stay. Seeing that Renault was prepared to sacrifice his life

as well, Fayzon was at a loss for words.

He didn't expect that those people would protect Jared that fiercely. He had planned to charge toward Jared with the crowd and destroy him.

He was confident that, even if Jared could summon the Golden Dragon, he would be defeated by his overwhelming forces.

However, half of Fayzon's group had bolted away before the battle had even

begun. If Jared's companions launched a mutually destructive attack, the Demon Seal Alliance would be doomed.

At the side, Zordey was trembling, looking awkward. It hadn't been easy for him

to request the aid of the Tribulator cultivators from his family through lying. If the

cultivators all perished for a woman, Zordey's father would-skin him alive when

he returned.

The Zupakie family was able to have such prestige and strength in this area because they had Tribulator cultivators among their ranks. If those cultivators died, the Zupakie family might be crushed by others.

"I challenge you to a one-on-one duel, Jared. Do you have the guts to accept it?

If you win, I'll spare those Demonic Cultivators." Knowing that his plan to gang up on Jared likely wouldn't work, Fayzon decided to duel with Jared instead.

He was confident that he, a Tribulator cultivator, would triumph over Jared, a Body Fusion Realm. cultivator, due to the sheer difference in their power.

He didn't believe that Jared could beat him. Jared glanced at Fayzon with disdain. "You want to fight me all by yourself?"

"What, am I not enough?" Fayzon was stunned.

"I think you should allow your buddies from the Demon Seal Alliance to join you.

If you're the only one fighting me, then I don't even have the desire to make a

move!”

Fayzon was infuriated. “Cut that cr\*p! I will be enough to defeat a Body Fusion Realm cultivator like you!”

Seeing that Fayzon insisted on a one-on-one duel, Jared waved his hand.

“Come at me, then.”

“What? I’m a Tribulator cultivator. If I attack a Body Fusion Realm cultivator first,

people will laugh at me! You can have the first strike,” Fayzon sneered.

“If I have the first strike, then you may not even have the chance to make a move!” Jared stared at Fayzon calmly.

A second later, the Power of Dragons took the form of a golden dragon and soared into the sky from the top of his head. Concurrently, the draconic essence

in his chest glimmered.

The Power of Dragons flooded Jared’s body as its terrifying force continued to pulse. The ground beneath Jared’s feet cracked, and Jared shot himself forward

at such speed that he left an afterimage.

A moment later, a sonic boom thundered in the air. Jared had launched his attack fiercely and without hesitation at supersonic speed.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3158-In an instant, Jared arrived in front of Fayzon. Fayzon snapped back to his

senses and let out a roar. The aura within his body erupted.

“You impertinent fool! I shall have you tremble before my might!” Fayzon

scowled, gathering his aura in his fist before he threw his punch.

He used his full strength. The thick aura around his fist was a clear display of his

power as a Tribulator cultivator.

It didn't matter to him whether Jared was as tough as he had heard because he

wouldn't recklessly look down on his enemy. He used all his power in a single strike, certain that his punch would spell the end of Jared.

Jared's fist clashed against Fayzon's, causing the void to detonate. The punch from both parties contained immense martial energy as they collided against each other without any fancy techniques.

The instant those two attacks crashed against each other, shockwaves were spread out in all directions. The ground around the two shook and a gale of wind

up blew up. The people around promptly retreated to avoid those overwhelming

shockwaves.

When the duo's fists made contact with each other, Fayzon paled. It was because he felt the unstoppable Power of Dragons rushing toward him from Jared's fist. His opponent's punch was packing so much force that it could destroy just about anything.

That overpowering aura far surpassed Fayzon's expectation.

"How can this be? This is impossible!" Fayzon was shocked, his eyes filled with

surprise and) disbelief. He couldn't believe that the aura of a Body Fusion Realm cultivator would be stronger than his.

After all, he had released every bit of his Tribulator aura within his body without

holding back. Even then, Jared's aura had instantly stomped on his. That proved

Jared's true power far surpassed the level of Body Fusion Realm.

Just as Fayzon was shocked by that, the Power of Dragons within Jared's body

was still erupting, immediately crushing the former's aura.

When Fayzon's aura was utterly crushed, he felt. an enormous power striking his chest. He was promptly sent flying away for hundreds of meters. When he landed back on the ground, he was thrust into the earth. No one knew if he survived.

The battle was over so quickly that when Fayzon was launched into the sky, many of the people around still had no clue what was going on.

Someone saw a figure being catapulted away and mistook it for Jared. After all,

it was more likely for Jared, a Body Fusion Realm cultivator, to be blasted away

than a Tribulator cultivator.

However, when the crowd realized the person zipping through the air was

Fayzon, their jaws dropped. They were so astonished that they couldn't speak.)

The experts that Zordey had brought with him. were filled with disbelief.

On the contrary, the cultivators who had watched Jared kill the silverfeather hawk and Bone Cliff weren't surprised. They already knew the outcome from the get-go.

The strength Jared displayed had long impressed them. Otherwise, the crew members on the spirit ship wouldn't have refused to sail the ship to Jared. After

withdrawing his fist, Jared stared at Zordey. "Do you want to fight me, too?"

His words abruptly snapped many cultivators, who were still utterly shocked, back to their senses.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3159-Zordey's mind was buzzing as he stared at Fayzon, whose survival was still unknown. How could Jared launch Fayzon, a Tribulator cultivator, away with a single punch? This is ridiculous!

The elders of the Demon Seal Alliance were unsure of what to say, their mouths

agape. Zordey gulped and didn't dare to look straight at Jared. For a moment, no one dared to lay their eyes on Jared or speak.

Suddenly, Fayzon coughed, proving that he was still alive. Seeing that he was alive, the disciples of the Demon Seal Alliance rushed over to him and helped him up.

Fayzon's face was pale, and there was a dent in his chest. He appeared so weak that he seemed he would die at any moment.

The Demon Seal Alliance's disciples helped Fayzon as he walked over. Rage and confusion filled Fayzon's eyes as he glowered at Jared.

"Kill him! Everyone kill him!" he roared with all his might before coughing out blood, becoming even weaker.

The four elders of Demon Seal Alliance had no choice but to obey Fayzon's

command and arrived before Jared in a fighting stance.

Even though four of them were against Jared, a single person, the arrogance that once dominated their eyes had been replaced by wariness.

When Renault and Montane Daemon noticed Jared was surrounded by four Demon Seal Alliance elders, they joined in as well.

Though it was three against four, Jared's group wasn't afraid. After all, the four elders were only First or Second Level Tribulator cultivators. Jared's group could handle them.

Seeing that even Renault and Montane Daemon had participated in the battle, the four elders grimaced. They were well aware that there was no chance of them winning against Jared's group.

Upon witnessing that situation, Fayzon could also tell his elders were destined to fail. Thus, he set his sights on Zordey. "Aren't you going to command your family's expert to help out, Zordey?"

Zordey swiftly shook his head. "Mr. Leaveden, this is a matter between the Demon Seal Alliance and Jared. The Zupakie family has nothing to do with this.

Besides, wiping out Demonic Cultivators is the Demon Seal Alliance's thing. I'm not getting involved in this."

The scene of Jared punching Fayzon earlier had spooked Zordey. Fayzon was

naturally enraged by Zordey's words. "If you aren't joining, what are you and your family's Tribulator cultivators here for?"

"Can't I bring my people here to watch the show? Is it illegal for me to do so?"

Zordey no longer feared Fayzon when the latter appeared to be on the verge of death.

Fayzon was so p\*ssed off by Zordey that he coughed out another mouthful of blood.

“Jared, I only brought my people here to watch the show. I’ve no interest in standing in your way. Just forget what I said on the spirit ship.” Zordey retreated with his family’s Tribulator cultivators and stood with the other cultivators.

The wandering cultivators, who had planned to eliminate the Demonic Cultivators with the Demon Seal Alliance, also retreated.

Fayzon had summoned over a hundred cultivators to help him. Yet, at that moment, only a dozen people from the Demon Seal Alliance were left to face Jared’s group.

Jared smirked at Zordey’s attitude. It seems he’s not an idiot and knows how to read the situation. I know strength is what matters in Ethereal Realm. If I hadn’t displayed my overwhelming strength, those one-hundred-plus cultivators

would’ve slaughtered us.

Fayzon was somewhat dumbfounded. There was no way his small Demon Seal Alliance group could defeat Jared’s party. After all, Montane Daemon was a

Third Level Tribulator cultivator, making him the most powerful among all