

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 3386

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3386-The Skywolf Sect members hesitated to make any abrupt movements within the white mist as the boundary between reality and illusion became increasingly blurred for them.

“Kyan, you need to figure out a solution. None of us dares to move,” someone shouted anxiously.

“Yeah, I’m afraid to make any moves. There’s someone in front of me, but I’m not sure if it’s a hallucination.” “Who’s attacking me! Are you blind?” “Sorry, I thought it was just an illusion.” “I can’t see anything! The mist is too thick...” The Skywolf Sect members started clamoring, causing Kyan to furrow his brow.

He realized that he needed to dispel the mist first. Otherwise, they would remain trapped.

With a cold glint in his eyes, Kyan took out a delicately crafted small gourd from his pocket. This gourd was adorned with a peculiar flower engraving.

He clapped his hands and chanted an incantation, causing the small gourd to emit a radiant light and expand in size.

Once the gourd reached the size of a water bucket, Kyan opened it. A vigorous suction force emerged, swiftly pulling in the surrounding white mist.

“Fortunately, I have the Devouring Sky Gourd. Otherwise, we would be stuck here!” Kyan snorted, watching the gourd radiate divine light as it sucked in everything around it. Soon, the white mist vanished, revealing the surroundings.

It was only then the Skywolf Sect members realized they had been wandering around the edges, and several bodies of their comrades lay on the ground.

Dozens of meters away stood a cultivator emitting the aura of a Sixth Level Tribulator. Following that, Kyan shifted his gaze to Jared and Rosetta. As they were new Tribulator cultivators, he promptly looked away.

He assumed Jared and Rosetta were just followers and that the real powerhouse was the Sixth Level Tribulator cultivator.

“Kyan, look at all these weapons scattered on the ground. They must be divine weapons. We’re going to be rich!” one Skywolf Sect member exclaimed excitedly.

“Don’t celebrate too early. Since the opponent remains indifferent, they must be prepared. We can’t act recklessly,” Kyan cautioned with his brows furrowed.

He couldn’t afford to be reckless now. They had thoughtlessly charged into the white mist earlier, resulting in the death of several of their members. Now, caution was necessary. Since their opponents weren’t reacting to their presence, it meant they weren’t afraid.

“My friend, may I ask which sect you belong to? We from the Skywolf Sect don’t want to be enemies with you. Please don’t misunderstand.” Kyan took a few steps forward, addressing the Sixth Level Tribulator cultivator.

However, the Sixth Level Tribulator cultivator remained motionless, not uttering a word. He seemed like a puppet. Yet, his aura continued to spread out endlessly, seemingly warning the Skywolf Sect members.

“Kyan, he’s too arrogant. How could he ignore you?” As the Sixth Level Tribulator cultivator said nothing, a member of Skywolf Sect grew angry.

Kyan frowned. “My friend, we’re just- “Cut the chatter. Can’t you see that my master is paying you no mind? Leave or face your end right here. Is all this talk just a cover for your lack of courage?” Jared scoffed, interrupting Kyan before he could complete his sentence.

Rosetta quickly glanced at Jared, realizing he intended to play a trick on the Skywolf Sect members.

The Sixth Level Tribulator cultivator was nothing more than a puppet. Despite emitting an aura, he was without any actual strength.

“All right, since you’re all so persistent, don’t blame me for being impolite!” Kyan declared.

With that, he raised his sword and struck at the Sixth Level Tribulator cultivator

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3387-The other members of Skywolf Sect were all nervously staring at the Sixth Level Tribulator cultivator, completely forgetting the presence of Jared and Rosetta.

After all, the strength of these two individuals was considered weak. Thus, they chose to overlook the duo.

As Kyan thrust his sword forward, he found that the Sixth Level Tribulator cultivator remained motionless, devoid of any expression on his face.

The more passive the response, the greater the pressure on Kyan. He couldn't fathom why the cultivator was so confident.

Seeing his sword approaching without any reaction from the Sixth Level Tribulator cultivator, Kyan felt increasingly uncertain.

Even the other Skywolf Sect members who were watching were rendered confused. They couldn't understand why the cultivator wasn't retaliating.

"Spare me the theatrics. Even if you have an adamantine body, I'll pierce through it with my sword," Kyan sneered coldly as he thrust his sword into the cultivator's body.

Kyan assumed that his opponent must have an indestructible body for him to be so fearless.

Squelch!

The sword instantly penetrated the body of the Sixth Level Tribulator cultivator, leaving an eerie silence.

In that instant, the cultivator's aura vanished without a trace.

This unexpected turn of events left Kyan dumbfounded. He couldn't comprehend how easily the Sixth Level Tribulator cultivator had been killed.

Even the onlookers from the Skywolf Sect were perplexed, not understanding the situation.

However, when Kyan saw the lifeless gaze in his opponent's eyes, realization struck him.

“Oh no, I fell for a trick! This is a puppet!” At once, he retreated and attempted to pull his sword out. However, a figure had already approached him at lightning speed. Following that, the glint of a blade flashed.

At that critical moment, Kyan’s aura surged forth and erupted from his body, forming a shield in front of him. The figure became clearer-it was Jared wielding the Dragonslayer Sword as he swung it at Kyan.

The Dragonslayer Sword slashed through the shield effortlessly. The moment the sword pierced the shield, Kyan shifted aside.

The sword’s edge grazed his cheek, slicing off his right hand that held his sword.

“Ah!” A miserable and agonized scream followed as Kyan rapidly retreated, disregarding his weapon and severed arm.

“Kyan!” The members of Skywolf Sect hurried over to assist Kyan. Kyan glared at Jared coldly, surprised by the audacity and speed of a First Level Tribulator cultivator.

He realized he had been deceived from the very beginning, the true protagonist in this place was Jared-the First Level Tribulator cultivator!

“Despite your young age, you’re incredibly cunning and sinister. You deliberately made me fall into a trap so you could launch a surprise attack. Did you think ambushing me would secure your victory?” Kyan’s eyes flashed with icy determination and murderous intent.

“With one arm missing, how do you plan to contend with me? Capture the leader, and the rest will topple. Does it not make sense that I would have to deal with you first? How dare you accuse me of being cunning? Compared to you beasts from Skywolf Sect, who have defiled countless women, I’d say my methods are justified,” Jared retorted with a darkened expression.

“Kid, you’ve got guts, but remember this: even if I can’t kill you here in the Celestial Battlefield, once it closes, I’ll dismember you outside!” Turning to his subordinates, Kyan then ordered, “Let’s go!” Kyan had lost an arm, so he didn’t want to waste time with Jared here.

Despite the abundance of divine weapons and magical items in the surroundings, Kyan knew that holding onto these items would paint a large

target on their backs. His team wasn't strong, and he was injured. If they were ambushed, they would certainly lose.

He decided to tend to his wounds and rethink his plans for the future.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3388—"Do you think you can just leave without asking for my permission?" Jared coldly snorted as he noticed their intention to retreat.

Hearing that, Kyan was momentarily stunned. He frowned and demanded, "What? Are you going to make things difficult when I've already decided to not take offense and let things go?" "You're not taking offense, but I am," Jared responded.

Rosetta then stepped forward with her sword.

"Do you recognize me?" she demanded, glaring at the members of Skywolf Sect. Kyan scrutinized Rosetta, but it seemed he couldn't recall her. After all, they had mistreated countless women, so they naturally couldn't recognize Rosetta.

"Oh, I know!" At that moment, a member of Skywolf Sect recognized Rosetta and whispered something to Kyan.

"Oh, you're that little witch. No wonder you look familiar. I couldn't recall you earlier. If someone hadn't saved you back then, you would have become our plaything. Are you trying to get revenge now?" Kyan told Rosetta dismissively.

Enraged, Rosetta raised her sword, ready to charge. However, Jared intervened by stopping her. He cast the members of Skywolf Sect an icy gaze and stated, "Let me handle these animals for you." "Kid, don't think that me losing an arm means you can defeat me. I'll show you how formidable I am," Kyan sneered. Suddenly, crimson smoke emerged from the stump of his severed arm, resembling boiling blood.

Not far away, his detached arm, which still tightly held his sword, trembled before soaring back and reconnecting to his body.

The wound rapidly healed under the nourishment of spiritual energy.

"I didn't expect you to have something like that up your sleeve..." Jared remarked as he observed the scene.

“I initially wanted to find a place to regenerate my severed arm, but since you have a death wish, I’ll just reattach it now,” Kyan said indifferently. All members of Skywolf Sect possessed extraordinary regenerative abilities.

“I didn’t expect those from Skywolf Sect to have such abilities. However, I wonder if you can still regenerate if I turn you into minced meat.” With that, Jared’s Dragonslayer Sword emitted a dazzling golden light, ready to strike at any moment.

“I would like to see you try!” Kyan swung his sword, sending an arc of light directly toward Jared. This time, he unleashed his full strength without holding back. He had an idea of Jared’s capabilities now, so there was no need to hold back anymore.

Seeing this, Jared swiftly dodged aside and evaded the lethal strike.

Simultaneously, several nascence constellations within his body began to shine, and even the draconic essence on his chest emitted a dazzling light.

Jared understood he couldn’t afford any reservations and had to swiftly end the confrontation.

Pointing the Dragonslayer Sword forward, Jared infused it with various nascence auras and the Power of Dragons, creating a formidable force that surged into the sword.

“W-What is this? How horrifying!” “What the f*ck is that? Is that a dragon?” “Isn’t he a First Level Tribulator cultivator? Could he instead be a big shot who hid his power?” The members of Skywolf Sect were shocked to sense the multitude of auras bursting forth from Jared’s body, especially when they saw a Golden Dragon slowly forming on Jared’s Dragonslayer Sword.

Disbelief filled Kyan’s eyes as he quickly waved his sword, sending multiple arcs of light toward Jared while rapidly retreating. He needed to put some distance between them.

The dangerous aura made him increasingly nervous.

This kind of power didn’t seem like something a First Level Tribulator cultivator could unleash. He was pretty sure that Jared had concealed his real strength.

The fact that they hadn't discovered it before showed that Jared's power surpassed theirs by a long shot.

No wonder Jared had dared to stop them from leaving when they wanted to. It turned out he was merely pretending to be weak

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3389-Kyan hastily formed several protective shields in front of himself, hoping they would withstand Jared's attack.

Roar!

As the Golden Dragon roared, Kyan's blades of light instantly dissipated.

Simultaneously, the entire void churned, as if the heavens and earth had merged into one, imposing Jared's authority on everyone present.

"Die!" Jared's angry bellow echoed throughout the area. In response, the Golden Dragon emitted a resounding roar and surged toward Kyan. The protective shields Kyan had set up crumbled like paper under the assault of the Golden Dragon.

Kyan's eyes were full of horror and surprise as he watched the approaching Golden Dragon. His heart almost stopped beating.

"Who are you? Just who exactly are you? What kind of power is this?" Kyan's face was full of disbelief.

Jared's unleashed power had surpassed the realm of spiritual energy as it contained a myriad of powers, including several nascence powers.

Sensing nascence was difficult even for Tribulator cultivators. Of those that could, only a few could create nascence spaces, let alone comprehend several nascence powers simultaneously.

At that moment, he actually sensed several kinds of nascence powers from Jared, including one unknown force. In truth, the unknown force was the Power of Dragons. The Power of Dragons was actually the main force, supplemented by the nascence powers.

The reason Jared unleashed all his abilities was to ensure a one-shot kill. If this battle were to drag on, he would be in trouble.

“I won’t be killed by you!” Kyan roared. Suddenly, a gourd appeared in his hands, and upon uncorking it, it began to emit a tremendous sucking force.

Caught off guard, the Golden Dragon was sucked into the gourd.

Jared furrowed his brows at the sight.

“No matter how capable you are, my Devouring Sky Gourd can suck anything!” Kyan burst into laughter upon seeing the Golden Dragon getting sucked away by his Devouring Sky Gourd.

Jared observed the gourd in the man’s hand, knowing it was no ordinary object it was likely a magical item from the celestial realm.

Given that the Ethereal Realm used to be the battlefield for numerous immortals and demons, it was commonplace for certain magical items belonging to immortals to descend and be acquired by others.

“Don’t celebrate too soon,” Jared cautioned.

He raised his Dragonslayer Sword again, which was surrounded by the Power of Dragons. In the next instant, a new Golden Dragon emerged.

Kyan panicked instantly upon seeing this.

The Golden Dragon created by Jared’s Dragonslayer Sword wasn’t a real dragon but a manifestation of the Power of Dragons. Hence, even if Kyan had the Devouring Sky Gourd, it was of no use.

When the Golden Dragon roared again, Kyan hastily opened his Devouring Sky Gourd. He flashed a smug smile when the Golden Dragon was sucked into the gourd yet again.

However, his joy quickly turned to horror as several blades of light pierced through his body immediately after the Golden Dragon.

As it turned out, the apparent threat of the Golden Dragon was merely a diversion as the real attack was the following blades of light from the Dragonslayer Sword. Kyan stared at his wounded body in shock.

“How is this possible? How could this happen?” He refused to believe that the sword lights were able to pierce him easily.

“Kyan!” The members of Skywolf Sect were dumbstruck to see Kyan getting injured.

Kyan spat out a mouthful of blood as his aura swiftly declined. He shot Jared an incredulous look before his face contorted into a grotesque expression.

“If I’m dying, then I’m dragging you down with me!” The gourd in his hand began to emit a radiant glow, growing in size once again.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3390-Jared observed the situation and frowned. It was obvious that Kyan intended to detonate his Devouring Sky Gourd.

“Retreat now!” He grabbed Rosetta, intending to escape with her. However, it was too late. The Devouring Sky Gourd emitted countless spiritual lights, teetering on the edge of explosion.

Jared had no choice but to activate the Golem Body, enveloping himself in a golden light before moving in front of Rosetta to shield her.

Boom!

The Devouring Sky Gourd exploded, its power comparable to a missile. In an instant, the scattered weapons on the ground turned into projectiles, flying in all directions. The earth cracked open, and the arcane array set up by Jared disappeared instantly.

The shockwave sent Jared flying, but thanks to the protection of the Golem Body and his robust physique, he wasn’t severely injured.

As Rosetta was protected by Jared, she managed to escape unharmed but was thrown quite far away, looking disheveled.

The other members of Skywolf Sect were not as fortunate. They were tossed around like ragdolls, resulting in numerous casualties. Only a few managed to survive but sustained significant injuries.

There was no denying Kyan was incredibly ruthless, to the point he would disregard his juniors’ lives just to kill Jared and prevent Jared from getting his Devouring Sky Gourd.

If it weren't for Jared's Golem Body and sturdy physical form, the explosion would have been much more deadly.

"Ms. Lothian, are you okay?" Jared asked.

"I'm fine. Thank you, Mr. Chance. If you hadn't shielded me, I would have lost my life," Rosetta acknowledged, realizing she owed her survival to Jared.

"I'm glad you're fine." With that, Jared hurriedly returned to the scene. He needed to check on the spirit beast egg. If it had been affected by the explosion, it would be a great loss.

The scene was a complete mess, with a huge crater in the ground. Even the mountain of weapons had been sent flying some distance away. Some weapons had even disintegrated into dust and disappeared completely.

As for Kyan, he had vanished without a trace. Upon inspection, Jared found the spirit beast egg completely unscathed. It hadn't even shifted from its spot at all, which was pretty amazing.

The force of that explosion was capable of sending even an Eighth Level Tribulator cultivator flying, but the spirit beast egg remained in its spot.

Jared advanced toward the spiritual beast egg, contemplating picking it up for inspection. Yet, he hesitated, remembering the display of rainbow light it emitted upon his touch earlier, prompting him to halt.

If more unscrupulous individuals were to come here after seeing the light, Jared wouldn't have the energy to deal with them.

After the battle with Kyan, Jared had almost used up all his energy and needed to recuperate. With a thought, he promptly kept the beast egg in his Storage Ring.

Regardless, it was dangerous to linger any longer. The weapons were scattered everywhere, and the originally condensed celestial energy was no longer present. Thus, there was no need for Jared to remain here anymore.

Rosetta approached Jared, feeling a wave of fear wash over her at the sight of what remained of the battlefield. If Jared weren't here, she had no idea what would have happened to her.

“Mr. Chance, we should leave. The sound of the explosion might attract unwanted attention,” Rosetta reminded Jared.

“Yeah!” Jared nodded, preparing to leave with her.

“Help! Help!” The severely injured Skywolf Sect members were crying for help. Jared glanced at them and then back at Rosetta before walking aside.

He knew what Rosetta wanted to do next and didn’t want to pressure her. When Jared stepped aside, Rosetta marched over to the Skywolf Sect members, her eyes ablaze with fury.