

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 3356

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3356-“If you dare to disrespect Mr. Chance again, don’t blame me for what I’ll do, Dimas!” growled Rosetta.

Seeing that Rosetta was angry, Dimas held himself back a bit. “Why are you so afraid of a human cultivator, Rosetta? I can understand if you show this kind of fear in other places, but we’re on Demonica Mountain right now. This is our territory. Why are you shaking in your boots?” He couldn’t understand why Rosetta and Dalton were fearful of Jared, a human cultivator who had only recently become a Tribulator cultivator.

“Let’s go, Dimas. It feels terrible standing close to a human cultivator.” “Yeah. He’s only a puny cultivator who recently reached Tribulator, yet he has the nerve to fight over something with you.” “I bet the people from Blood Spirit Valley took the wrong pills today. I can’t believe they’re referring to a human cultivator with such reverence.” The other Demonic Cultivators tagging along Dimas mocked.

“Shut up! All of you! I will break you if you dare to speak any more nonsense!” Infuriated, Dalton pulled out his weapon.

Upon witnessing this, the Demonic Cultivators instantly adopted a combat-ready posture, prompting the surrounding crowd to instinctively give them space.

“Who do you think you are, Dalton? How dare you speak to us like that!” Dimas glared at Dalton with contempt.

“You!” Frowning, Dalton was eager to launch an attack. However, Jared stopped him. “Don’t be reckless! You’re no match for him!” Jared could tell Dimas was a Fourth Level Tribulator cultivator. Dalton and Rosetta were not Dimas’ match. Dimas grinned. “It seems you got quite the sharp eye, brat. Hand the watch to me, and I’ll let this slide.” “I told you, I bought this watch first. Why should I give it to you?” Jared spat.

Dimas was stunned for a moment before he scowled. “Fine, then. It seems I’ll have to teach you a lesson.” As he spoke, he attempted to seize the watch. From his perspective, taking the watch from Jared was as easy as taking a

lollipop from a child. After all, he was a Fourth Level Tribulator cultivator while Jared was a fresh Tribulator cultivator.

At that moment, no one was supposed to pick a private fight on Demonica Mountain. However, Dimas believed his battle didn't count as one because he was merely taking back what belonged to him.

Upon stepping back, Jared said coldly, "This is the second time already. If you try to seize my watch for a third time, there will be consequences." He didn't want to break Demonica Mountain's rule because he wanted to search for treasures in the Celestial Battlefield, not pick a fight. If he lost his chance to enter the Celestial Battlefield because he committed wrongdoing, it'd be a waste.

"Hot d*mn. This brat's acting all tough. Well, I'm curious to see what consequences I have to bear!" With that, Dimas attacked Jared with a palm strike.

He wasn't trying to snatch the watch anymore. He was assaulting Jared.

"Be careful, Mr. Chance!" reminded Dalton upon seeing that. Rosetta shouted, "How dare you break the rules and start a fight in Creston Sect, Dimas!" "I'm only retrieving what belongs to me!" argued Dimas.

When Dimas' palm landed on Jared's body, he smirked. Even if this punk doesn't die, he'll be crippled for life! This is what happens when you oppose me!

As the crowd watched on, they naturally assumed the First Level Tribulator cultivator would be defeated by the Fourth Level Tribulator cultivator in a single strike.

However, they soon realized something was amiss because Jared was not at all affected by the attack.

In fact, Jared's body didn't even shake.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3357-Everyone was stunned, not understanding what had just happened. Even Dimas looked bewildered, his eyes filled with disbelief.

At this moment, Dimas felt a numbness in his arm. He didn't manage to injure Jared. Instead, his own arm seemed to be slightly sore from the impact.

However, under the scrutinizing gazes of the surrounding people, Dimas couldn't afford to lose face.

"Kid, hand over the item. I only used thirty percent of my strength this time. If you don't give it up, you won't be so lucky next time." Dimas deliberately claimed to have used only thirty percent of his strength. This clarification helped others understand why a Fourth Level Tribulator cultivator couldn't overpower a First Level Tribulator cultivator.

It was because he hadn't used his full strength. As Dimas was about to retract his hand, Jared grabbed his wrist firmly.

"You think you can just attack me and run away? That's not how it works." As Jared spoke, he suddenly exerted force, breaking Dimas' wrist with a twist.

Dimas screamed in pain, staggering backward.

"Dimas!" The disciples from Bloodroot Peak who had tagged along quickly steadied Dimas.

Staring at the broken wrist in shock, Dimas felt a stab of anger. "How dare you ambush me and break my arm? I swear I'll tear you into pieces. Kill him!" Dimas roared, instructing the disciples from Bloodroot Peak to kill Jared.

Hearing that, the disciples from Bloodroot Peak immediately prepared to attack Jared. Dalton, Rosetta, Cloud, and Feenix also prepared to retaliate.

"Stop! How dare you disregard the rules and attempt to fight in Creston Sect?"

As they were about to fight, an elderly man wearing a robe suddenly approached them. He was an elder of Creston Sect, in charge of maintaining order.

Seeing him, Dimas quickly played the victim and exclaimed, "Mr. Lunawick, this man broke my arm. You need to provide me with an explanation!" Proclus Lunawick took one glance at Dimas arm and frowned immediately. He turned to Jared and demanded, "Don't you know the rules of Creston Sect? How dare you beat someone up?" "He attacked me first," Jared countered.

“He attacked you first?” Proclus looked at Jared. “Are you injured?” “No!” Jared shook his head.

“If you aren’t injured, how can you prove he attacked you first? Keep in mind that he is a Fourth Level Tribulator cultivator, and you are only a First Level Tribulator cultivator. With such a disparity, if he attacked first, would you still be standing and talking now?” Proclus didn’t believe Jared’s words at all.

“Mr. Lunawick, it’s indeed Dimas who initiated the attack. I can testify to that.” “Me, too.” Both Dalton and Rosetta spoke up.

“Both of you are lying! If I had attacked first, this kid would be either dead or crippled. I just wanted to retrieve what rightfully belongs to me,” Dimas exclaimed.

“According to the rules, anyone who acts within Creston Sect will be kicked out, never to step foot inside again. Come with me. You will be temporarily detained until our head finishes his meeting and makes a decision!” Proclus instructed Jared to follow him.

At once, Dalton and Rosetta stood in front of Jared, stopping him from leaving.

“No, Mr. Chance can’t leave with you.” Igor had told them to bring Jared around this area. If someone from Creston Sect took Jared away, they wouldn’t know what to say to him. As both Dalton and Rosetta tried to stop him from taking action, Proclus scowled unhappily.

“Just because you’re from Blood Spirit Valley doesn’t mean that you can disregard the rules of Creston Sect. If you insist on stopping me, you shall get locked up together with this human cultivator and await your punishment!” Proclus warned.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3358-stepping forward, Jared pushed Dalton and Rosetta aside before saying to Proclus, “Does Creston Sect take action before getting the facts straight? I told you that he attacked me first, and I was merely defending myself.” Proclus let out an icy snort. “Do you take me for a kid? He’s a Forth Level Tribulator cultivator. If he had struck you first, you would be crippled by now.” Jared argued, “I can withstand the attack of a Fifth Level Tribulator cultivator like you, let alone him. That’s my own skill, and it doesn’t prove he didn’t attack me.” His words instantly fueled Proclus’ anger.

Claiming that a Fifth Level Tribulator cultivator like Proclus couldn't harm a First Level Tribulator cultivator was clearly an insult.

"Kid, your arrogance knows no bounds! Disparaging Mr. Lunawick like that?" Dimas, seizing the opportunity, further instigated, "Mr. Lunawick, teach this young one a lesson in humility. He's underestimating us Demonic Cultivators.

Despite the challenges we've faced from human cultivators in recent years, we haven't fallen so low. How dare he boast about enduring an attack from a Fifth Level Tribulator cultivator?" Dimas had escalated the conflict from a personal dispute to a confrontation between the humans and the demons.

Proclus anger intensified, and he fixed a cold gaze on Jared, remarking, "Young man, these are your own words. If you can withstand my attack, it'll substantiate your honesty." "Okay!" Jared nodded.

"Mr. Chance," Dalton hurriedly stopped him. "I would advise against that. Mr.

Lunawick is a Fifth Level Tribulator cultivator. Resisting his attack head-on is not a good idea." "That's right. Mr. Chance, I recognize your talent and your ability to confront opponents of higher strength, but enduring a strike from a Fifth Level Tribulator cultivator is no trivial matter," Rosetta added.

Even Feenix and Cloud were concerned about Jared.

With his current strength, Jared could indeed contend with a Fifth Level Tribulator cultivator in battle, but standing still and withstanding a strike was a different matter.

"Don't worry. I know my limits," Jared reassured them. Seeing Jared's determination, the others stopped trying to persuade him. However, Dimas wore a sinister smile as he watched the scene unfold.

Jared calmly stood before Proclus, "Go ahead." "You brought this upon yourself. With numerous witnesses, should you meet your demise, Creston Sect bears no responsibility," Proclus cautioned.

Jared nodded in agreement. "Of course. If I die, it is my own fault. Creston Sect won't have to bear the responsibility." Jared had opted for this path because, following his breakthrough to the Tribulation level, his physical form had achieved an elevated state of refinement.

When Dimas delivered a blow earlier, Jared had refrained from activating his Golem Body and his body sustained no damage.

Bolstered by this newfound confidence, Jared sought to assess his capacity to withstand the force of Proclus, a cultivator at Fifth Level Tribulator, relying solely on his physical prowess.

He was confident that Proclus wouldn't be able to kill him with just one strike.

Spectators observed the unfolding scene, and some felt uneasy for Jared.

Under the gazes of the onlookers, Proclus began channeling his aura, unleashing the unmistakable energy of a Fifth Level Tribulator cultivator.

Despite not fully grasping Jared's confidence, Proclus recognized the intricate task he faced: causing substantial harm without endangering Jared's life. This was a difficult balance to maintain, especially considering their vastly differing levels of strength.

Gathering his aura, he launched a strike against Jared.