

## **A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 3351**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3351-Jared turned to Igor. If Creston Sect did deliberately leak the news, then there might be something going on.

Igor was aware of the crowd's distrust toward the Demonic Cultivators, so he explained, "The Celestial Battlefield is filled with dangers we cannot anticipate.

It's not as simple as waltzing in and grabbing whatever you see. This matter depends heavily on luck. It's not guaranteed you'll be fortunate enough to stumble across a magical item merely because you entered the Celestial Battlefield. Nothing is certain. This is basically a gamble, so Creston Sect shared the news and cooperated with other Demonic Cultivators as well as human sects to manage the entrance to the Celestial Battlefield.

If someone wants to pass through, they'll have to pay up. Won't you agree that collecting resources is a much safer bet than entering the Celestial Battlefield itself? It's a foolproof plan. They will obtain resources no matter what, and outsiders won't have to risk their lives further just to sneak into the Celestial Battlefield. Besides, it doesn't matter to them whether the news is leaked. They can still enter the Celestial Battlefield regardless, and it's all up to luck whether one can find magical items inside." His explanation enlightened the crowd.

The Celestial Battlefield was akin to a goldmine. Indeed, the people who discovered it could mine the place themselves, but there was no guarantee it. However, if they spread the news about the goldmine and cooperated with others to facilitate the mining, they could collect entry fees while still having access to the place. In other words, even if they failed to extract any gold, they'd still have generated a profit.

"The leader of Creston Sect has such good business sense." Jared smiled.

"I heard the head of Creston Sect used to be a businessman conducting sales of various resources. It's because of this he successfully kept Creston Sect in good shape," Igor said.

While other cultivators had a prejudice against the Demonic Cultivators, they weren't that opposed to conducting business with them. After all, not much

danger was involved. Also, human cultivators needed many things that the demons possessed.

Jared's group walked into Creston Sect, which was built with different types of wood and stone. Despite its rather remote location, the buildings were pretty grand.

Creston Sect was humongous, about the size of a small town. The place was surrounded by arcane arrays to deter demon beasts from approaching.

Upon entering Creston Sect, Jared noticed plenty of human cultivators and Demonic Cultivators strolling down the street.

There were a number of members from the beast race there, too. Though three different races were mingling with each other, everything appeared to be harmonious. There were no signs of conflict anywhere. A sight like that couldn't have existed elsewhere.

The Demonic Cultivators there needn't hide their aura and could live openly.

Some even peddled stuff by the street, selling items that human cultivators and members of the beast race needed. Of course, the Demonic Cultivators were obviously ranked higher there because it was their territory.

Many strutted around with their heads held high. Once the group was inside, Igor turned to Hamish, Misho, and the others. "You guys find a place to rest first.

It'll be days before the Celestial Battlefield opens. I'll be taking Jared to meet with the leader of Creston Sect." When they heard that, they appeared to be somewhat hesitant. They turned to Jared. They were afraid Igor would ditch them in the end and only bring Jared into the Celestial Battlefield.

"Worry not, Mr. Chevalier, Old Mr. Giuvali. Find a place to settle down first. Once things are ready, I'll contact you two again. We're a team. I won't abandon you all," reassured Jared sincerely.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3352-We believe you, Mr. Chance," said Hamish hastily. Then he, Misho, and a dozen other cultivators went to search for a place to rest.

Meanwhile, Igor's group brought Jared, Cloud, and Feenix to the tallest three story building right in the middle of Creston Sect.

While Igor could enter the place, Jared's group was stopped. Igor quickly clarified, "We're together, and we're here to meet Mr. Solavar." "I'm sorry, Mr. Lothian, but these people are human cultivators. They need the token from one of the major sects on Demonica Mountain to be granted access," replied the guard politely. "They aren't Demonic Cultivators, so if you want to bring them in, they'll have to present the tokens. That is the rule." "There's a rule about that?" Igor was taken aback.

"Yes, that is the new rule Mr. Solavar established. If any of you can bring in anyone you want casually, there will be issues." Upon hearing that, Igor understood what was going on. Mr. Solavar is likely afraid that the foreign cultivators will bribe other demonic sects to bring them into the Celestial Battlefield. If that happens and people are pocketing benefits, things will get messy for Creston Sect. I bet that's why Mr. Solavar announced this new rule. Demonic Cultivators and human cultivators rarely interact with each other, so it's natural the guard thinks I was bribed by Jared's group.

Jared understood what Creston Sect meant. He said, "We'll just not enter then, Mr. Lothian. As for the matter of gaining entry into the Celestial Battlefield, you don't need to push too hard for it. We'll simply pay for the entry fee if necessary." After all, plenty of resources were kept in Jared's Storage Ring at that moment.

He had acquired an abundance of mystical herbs from Jubilante back in Yellow Blue City.

Of course, he had plenty of spirit coins, too. Cloud was a scion, so he had even more spirit coins than Jared.

"Very well, then. I'll have Rosie and Tony accompany you and show you around.

I'm going to go ahead and get things straightened out," said Igor.

He had Rosetta and Dalton stay with Jared because they had a higher status in the Demonic Cultivators' territory.

“Mr. Chance, I’ll bring you and your companions to a few places. There is a good deal of excellent stuff here. Many Demonic Cultivators from Demonica Mountain visit Creston Sect to conduct business,” said Dalton.

Clearly, Creston Sect had become a marketplace for the prominent demonic sects on Demonica Mountain. After all, Demonic Cultivators were unwelcomed by many places in the realm. They couldn’t just waltz into a human town because if their identity as Demonic Cultivators were discovered, they would be done for.

Hence, many Demonic Cultivators conducted sales there.

That was how Creston Sect became a marketplace for Demonic Cultivators on Demonica Mountain. Jared nodded, ready to stroll around the place with Dalton and Rosetta. Just as they left the building, they met an old man in a black robe.

Jared knew who he was without seeing his face. “Mr. Daemon...” Upon seeing the old man, Dalton and Rosetta greeted him, too. Indeed, the person they met was Montane Daemon. Though he was alone, he was quite famous in various territories, including Demonica Mountain.

Montane Daemon’s aura was ever-changing, so his identity was never revealed even though he often traveled among the human cultivators.

This also made him a lot more informed than other Demonic Cultivators about what was going on in the various territories.

“Mr. Chance!” Montane Daemon was excited to meet Jared. He had hoped Jared would visit Demonica Mountain so he could meet Whalreth.

Jared looked at Montane Daemon and was shocked. He noticed Montane Daemon’s aura had grown significantly stronger. At that moment, Montane Daemon was no weaker than Misho.

When they were still back at Night Sea, Montane Daemon had only been a Third Level Tribulator cultivator.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3353-Montane Daemon immediately knew what Jared was astonished by and smiled faintly. “Mr. Chance, I frequently change my aura and control my cultivation when I’m out and about. If I don’t do this, I’ll expose my identity. My aura is ever□changing, but they’re always

weaker than my original one. Only my true aura is much more powerful. Since I'm on Demonica Mountain right now, I have no need to conceal my aura. What you're seeing right now is my true strength." His explanation enlightened Jared. I thought he raised his cultivation by several levels in such a short time.

"Are you here in Creston Sect to discuss something too, Mr. Daemon?" asked Dalton.

"I am. Since the prominent demons from Demonica Mountain are gathered here, I came, too." Montane Daemon smiled.

"Head inside, then, Mr. Daemon. My master has already gone in." "Why didn't you guys enter?" "Creston Sect has a new rule. Because Mr. Chance and his companions aren't demons, we can't bring them in. My master asked us to show Mr. Chance and his companions around. Since we're on Demonica Mountain, we have to do our part as hosts." Upon hearing that, Montane Daemon frowned. "That Solavar b\*stard's getting cocky, huh? Well, I'm going to see what's going on. I don't care what rule I'm breaking. I'm taking Mr. Chance inside." At that moment, he appeared to be eager to fight the head of Creston Sect.

Hurriedly, Jared said, "I'm fine with strolling around the place, Mr. Daemon. I only hope I can enter the Celestial Battlefield when it opens." "Worry not, Mr. Chance. Even if other people can't enter the Celestial Battlefield, you definitely will. I'll see to it. If Solavar dares to make a fuss about it, I'll ensure Creston Sect know no peace." Montane Daemon patted his chest confidently.

"Thank you, Mr. Daemon." Jared smiled. Upon bidding Montane Daemon goodbye, Jared and the others walked around Creston Sect.

Soon, Jared discovered a lively spot with many people.

"That is the Pavilion of Treasures of Creston Sect. Many of Mr. Solavar's magical items are kept inside. All of them can be sold or exchanged. If you're interested, I can bring you there," said Dalton.

"Sure!" Jared nodded.

He was interested in the Demonic Cultivators' magical items.

Upon entering the Pavilion of Treasures, they were taken aback by its vastness.

Jared speculated that a spatial magecraft was at play, given the stark contrast between the modest exterior and the expansive interior.

The room was filled with various weapons, mystical herbs, and all sorts of goodies.

“There are so many magical items here!” Cloud exclaimed as he gazed upon the objects around him. Jared scanned the place and spoke with a hint of disappointment. “Let’s go. There isn’t anything great here.” “How can you say that when this room is littered with magical items, Mr.

Chance?” Dalton was confused while Jared exited the place with a wordless grin.

Jared had assumed the head of Creston Sect had actually put his own magical items on sale. Unfortunately, the instant he stepped into the Pavilion of Treasures, he realized most of those magical items were fakes. Some of them were real, but they were all imperfect in some way.

Based on that, he deduced the major demonic sects from Demonia Mountain weren’t great at appraising magical items, which allowed Creston Sect to engage in this kind of deceitful business.

Despite knowing the truth, he didn’t say anything because he had no grudge against Creston Sect and found no need to ruin their business.

He would simply not buy anything.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3354-Upon exiting the Pavilion of Treasures, Jared’s group spotted a street beside the place. Usually, the place was quite empty, but it was lively at that moment.

Many cultivators were peddling their stuff on the street. Those cultivators included demons, humans, and even members of the beast race.

Of course, many buyers were there, too, since a marketplace where those three races sell stuff together was rare.

Some human cultivators were interested in the demons’ merchandise while the demons were drawn to products sold by members of the beast race. Many stalls had plenty of people gathered around them.

Jared had a wonderful time walking around the place with his group.

It was the most relaxing time Jared had had since stepping foot into the Ethereal Realm. This world will be so much better if all three races coexist like this everywhere. Still, I know it's not something that'll happen easily. There are only humans in the mundane world, yet conflicts arise there daily. Meanwhile, the Ethereal Realm has three races.

"You want a hundred thousand spirit coins for this broken watch? Are you crazy?" "Have you people of the beast race never seen money before? You're asking a hundred thousand for this piece of *crp*?" "*What a greedy bstard*. To think he wants a hundred thousand spirit coins for this junk." Suddenly, in front of a stall near the corner, mocking voices rang out.

Upon hearing that, Jared approached the stall with his group. There, he spotted a furry man sitting before a stall, which was just a rag on the ground. The man was silent and expressionless despite being ridiculed by the crowd.

Sitting on his rag were a dozen of ordinary- looking items. One of them resembled a watch, which exuded spiritual energy.

That object was likely the one the crowd was mocking the man for. Abruptly, a cultivator held this stupid watch and asked, "Hey, will you sell this watch for ten thousand spirit coins?" The furry man shook his head wordlessly.

"How about twenty thousand? That's the most I can-" Once more, the furry man shook his head. "You really think this is a treasure, huh? You'll never sell this to anyone." The cultivator tossed the watch back onto the rag and left.

Jared crouched down and held the watch in his hand. When he did, he realized it wasn't actually a watch. It was a vivid emerald carving of a watch.

after examining the item for a while, he still couldn't figure out what those arcane arrays did.

Aside from its excellent quality and the massive spiritual energy it contained, Jared couldn't discern what was special about the watch. The Ethereal Realm wasn't lacking in spiritual energy, so the watch was practically worthless.

Holding the watch, he glanced at the seller again. Since he's asking a hundred thousand spirit coins for it, there must be something unique about it. Perhaps it's simply because I haven't discovered it.

Following that, he injected a thread of aura into the watch, but all he sensed was that the watch was an emerald sculpture.

Feeling disappointed, he was about to put the watch down when he noticed the hand on the watch moved. Immediately, he pulled it back toward him and examined it closely.

“Mr. Chance, it’s just an emerald sculpture. It’s not valuable,” said Dalton as he watched Jared study the watch.

Wordlessly, Jared stared at the item, but the watch hand didn’t move again. A moment later, he turned to Cloud and Dalton. “Did you two see the watch hand moving earlier?”

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3355-“This is carved from a gem, Mr. Chance. How can it possibly move?” asked Cloud.

“Yeah, this is a fake. The watch hand won’t move,” added Dalton.

“Are your eyes okay, Master? Or are you having a fever?” Feenix gently pressed her delicate hand on Jared’s forehead. “You’re not...” Jared was certain his eyes weren’t playing tricks on him. However, no matter what he did, the watch remained absolutely still.

“My friend, if you don’t plan to buy the watch, please put it back down,” said the furry man.

“I’ll buy it.” Jared turned to Cloud. “Give him the spirit coins.” “Mr. Chance, this is just an ordinary emerald sculpture. It’s not worth the price.

Don’t be fooled,” Cloud said.

“People sometimes sell fake products here. You should examine it closely,” Rosetta piped up. She harbored a fear that if Igor discovered Jared had been duped, she and Dalton would be on the receiving end of his reprimand.

After all, they were supposed to be looking after Jared in the Demonic Cultivators’ territory, and they would be failing their task if Jared was duped.

“No worries. It’s still worth one hundred thousand spirit coins.” Jared smiled.

While he wasn’t sure what the deal with that watch was, he had a feeling that there was more than meets the eye.

He wished to purchase it first before studying it slowly. Just as Cloud was about to hand over the money, someone exclaimed, "I want that watch!" A few young Demonic Cultivators ambled toward the stall. There was a scar on the forehead of the leader.

"What are you doing here, Dimas?" Dalton frowned.

"What, are only the people from Blood Spirit Valley allowed to be here? I don't think we from Bloodroot Peak are forbidden to visit," Dimas Batista sneered.

Dalton shot a cold glance at Dimas wordlessly. Meanwhile, the latter was staring at Rosetta with a grin. "Is there something here that catches your eye? If you like it, I'll buy it for you." Rosetta rolled her eyes at Dimas and remained quiet. Despite Rosetta's attitude, Dimas wasn't angry. Instead, he turned to the stall owner. "I want that stupid watch. It's only a hundred thousand spirit coins, right?" Just as he ended his sentence, he tossed the spirit coins toward the furry man and attempted to snatch the watch from Jared's hand.

Jared withdrew his hand.

"I already bought this watch." Jared gazed at Dimas in displeasure. Dimas was stunned for a moment before sneering, "You bought it? Have you given him the money? To think a puny human cultivator like yourself has the gall to snatch my stuff. Are you tired of living?" Dimas was scaring Jared because they were on Demonia Mountain, where Demonic Cultivators reigned supreme.

If they were outside of Demonia Mountain, Dimas would probably be so frightened that he'd hide his aura.

"This is Mr. Chance, Dimas. You best mind your words, or you'll be in trouble," reminded Dalton.

Dalton was well aware that Jared was powerful enough to take down Dimas.

Upon hearing that, Dimas laughed. "Do you have a loose screw in your head, Dalton? Based on his aura, I bet he only recently became a Tribulator cultivator.

Besides, we're on Demonia Mountain. Why are you afraid of a human cultivator like him? You bring shame to Blood Spirit Valley and your people. Not just that, you're a disgrace to all demons!" In Dimas' opinion, Jared was

but a puny cultivator who had only recently reached Tribulator. Cloud and Feenix were only Body Fusion Realm cultivators, so he wasn't afraid of them