

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 3361

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3361—Upon seeing Jared, Montane Daemon quickly ran up to him and asked, “Are you all right, Mr. Chance? I heard someone was causing you trouble.” “I’m fine, Mr. Daemon. Someone here just demanded that I apologize on my knees, that’s all,” Jared replied calmly with a smile.

Montane Daemon exploded with anger when he heard that. He glared daggers at Helmut as he asked, “Hey, Helmut! Were you the one who wanted Mr.

Chance to apologize on his knees? Who the f*ck do you think you are, huh?

How dare you make such a demand? Do you want to have Bloodroot Peak destroyed?” Although Montane Daemon wasn’t as powerful as Helmut, the latter looked somewhat afraid when he saw the former.

Helmut didn’t dare argue with Montane Daemon even after being yelled at. “Is this cultivator related to you as well, Mr. Daemon?” “Of course! In fact, Mr. Chance is like an elder to me! How dare you ask my elder to kneel and apologize? I’ll take you down with me as punishment!” Montane Daemon roared.

Helmut was utterly dumbfounded at that point. He couldn’t understand why a human cultivator who had just achieved Tribulator would become Montane Daemon’s elder.

Upon seeing Montane Daemon’s expression, however, Helmut had no choice but to back down. “T-This is all just a misunderstanding.” “Master!” Dimas exclaimed in displeasure when he saw Helmut back down.

“Shut up! You’re a Fourth Level Tribulator cultivator, yet you let a First Level Tribulator cultivator break your arm! I’m surprised you even dared to bring it up!” Helmut yelled and dragged Dimas out of there.

Seeing as the fight they were expecting didn’t happen, the crowd slowly dispersed as well.

“Mr. Daemon, your current strength is weaker than Helmut’s, so why is he afraid of you?” Jared asked curiously.

Montane Daemon simply burst out laughing when he heard that.

“You may not know this, but we’ve known Mr. Daemon since we were kids. Our sects were situated fairly close to each other back then, so we crossed paths with Mr. Daemon very often. Mr. Daemon has been bullying Helmut since he was little, so the mere sight of Mr. Daemon is enough to send shivers down his spine. Although Helmut eventually grows stronger after joining Bloodroot Peak, he still gets scared whenever he sees Mr. Daemon. It’s probably the result of a childhood trauma. All of Demonica Mountain knows that Helmut is afraid of Mr.

Daemon,” Igor explained.

Jared let out a chuckle when he heard that. It seems childhood traumas do stick around!

“Make the payment, Cloud,” Jared said, prompting Cloud to pay the vendor one hundred thousand spirit coins.

Cloud nodded and tossed the bag of spirit coins over. The vendor accepted the payment without any hesitation and left promptly after packing his stuff up.

Jared’s eyes were filled with confusion after the vendor left.

Everyone backed away earlier because they couldn’t stand Helmut’s aura, yet that vendor remained seated in front of his stall. I was too busy resisting Helmut’s aura to notice it just now, but that vendor is definitely no ordinary man!

“What’s wrong, Mr. Chance?” Montane Daemon asked.

“Oh, it’s nothing! Mr. Daemon, Mr. Lothian, do you guys see anything special about this watch?” Montane Daemon and Igor examined the watch for quite some time and shook their heads when they couldn’t find anything. Although the watch looked really beautiful as it was carved out of a gem, there was nothing special about it.

As Jared put the watch away, he couldn’t help but feel that there was something special about it

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3362-“I got you the token to enter the Celestial Battlefield, Mr. Chance! I’ll fight Artan if he refuses to let you in!” Montane Daemon said while handing Jared a token.

“Thank you, Mr. Daemon. Is it mandatory for everyone to obtain a token for entry?” Jared asked.

Igor nodded. “That’s right. Everyone needs to have a token to get in. While one can exchange spirit coins or resources to obtain a normal token, the one you have is a VIP token. It will allow you to enter the Celestial Battlefield before those with normal tokens. VIP tokens are extremely rare. Only the top six demonic sects have them. Some are given to other sects within Demonia Mountain. The one you currently hold belongs to Mr. Daemon himself.” Montane Daemon shot Igor a displeased look. “Why did you tell him that, Igor?” Montane Daemon had told Jared that he got the VIP token from the head of Creston Sect so that Jared wouldn’t feel bad about accepting it.

“I’ve seen a lot in my lifetime, Mr. Chance. Having been to several Celestial Battlefields in the past, I’m not interested in this one, so I figured I’d give you my token,” Montane Daemon explained.

Jared knew that Montane Daemon was only saying that to make him feel better.

After all, there wasn’t a single person who wouldn’t want to enter the Celestial Battlefield before everyone else to gain the upper hand.

“Thank you, Mr. Daemon!” Jared exclaimed gratefully. Montane Daemon let out a hearty chuckle. “You’re an elder to me, Mr. Chance. There’s no need to thank me for giving you a token.” Those around them were all staring at Jared in envy. A VIP token was practically considered a priceless treasure.

“Please make sure to keep the token safe, Mr. Chance. While there are rules in place that forbid private duels, people might still attempt to steal your token.

They will only acknowledge the token when granting you entry, so please be careful,” Igor reminded Jared.

“Thank you for the reminder, Mr. Lothian. I will be extra careful,” Jared replied while placing the token into his Storage Ring.

That way, it would be impossible for anyone to steal it from him.

Instead of returning to Misho and the others after bidding Montane Daemon and Igor goodbye, Jared continued strolling through the streets with Cloud and Feenix.

Since they probably wouldn't visit Creston Sect ever again, Jared decided to shop around and see if he could find any magical items.

Jared, Cloud, and Feenix hadn't gone far when someone called out from behind, "Long time no see, Mr. Chance!" Jared turned around, only to see Cameron show up with a few members of the Nesser family. He frowned when his gaze fell upon the elderly man standing next to Cameron.

While Jared didn't know that elderly man, he found the latter's aura somewhat familiar. However, he couldn't quite recall who that aura belonged to.

That elderly man, too, reacted when he saw Jared. His expression changed slightly, and his pupils constricted instantly.

The elderly man was quick to regain his composure, nevertheless. Jared retracted his gaze and greeted Cameron with a smile, "Mr. Nesser! What a coincidence! I didn't expect you to be here too!" "You've certainly gotten a lot stronger, Mr. Chance! I can't believe you just disregard Fifth Level Tribulator cultivators like they're nothing. On top of that, you know so many demons and even received a VIP token from them! I'm truly impressed!" Cameron exclaimed.

He had obviously witnessed Jared breaking Dimas' arm and Montane Daemon giving Jared the VIP token.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3363-Not long ago, Cameron had looked down upon Jared's capabilities. Now, Jared had completely outperformed him.

That was the power of talent. Being the head of the Nesser family, Cameron had cultivated with all sorts of resources, but he still couldn't beat Jared's speed in cultivation.

"You're pretty good yourself, Mr. Nesser! You've made it past Third Level Tribulator, right?" Jared responded with a faint smile.

"I only did it a few days ago. It's nothing compared to your achievements, Mr. Chance," Cameron replied awkwardly.

Jared shifted his gaze toward the elderly man, who was standing next to Cameron, and asked, "Who is this man, Mr. Nesser?" "Oh, he's an elder of the Nesser family. He hasn't shown himself in public for many years. He just decided to come visit Demonica Mountain with me this time," Cameron replied.

Jared greeted the elderly man with a nod and a smile in response, but the elderly man showed no emotion whatsoever.

The expressionless look on his face gave off a depressing vibe, but Jared didn't pay it much heed. After all, he wasn't all that close to the members of the Nesser family.

After chatting with Cameron for a bit, Jared left with Cloud and Feenix. They had barely gotten far when Jared paused in his tracks all of a sudden. "I just recalled who that aura belongs to! It's Skylar!" Jared spun around, hoping to catch a glimpse of Cameron and gain a deeper understanding of the elder's aura. However, Cameron and his group had already departed.

"What are you talking about, Mr. Chance? Who is Skylar?" Cloud knew nothing about Jared's life in the mundane world, so he had no idea who Skylar was.

"Whose aura resembles Skylar's, Master?" Feenix asked in confusion.

"That elder from the Nesser family. I found his aura somewhat familiar, but I couldn't recall who it belonged to. I just remembered that it resembles that of Skylar's," Jared replied.

He couldn't recall it earlier because he had never thought about Skylar. Skylar is dead and comes from the mundane world, so how could he be related to the Ethereal Realm?

"Isn't Skylar dead, Master? Even if he isn't, he can't possibly show up here. Did he become an inner demon of yours? Is that why you mistook that elderly man for Skylar? That elderly man is an elder of the Nesser family, so he should at least be a few hundred years old. He can't be Skylar," Feenix said.

"Yeah, maybe I was mistaken." Even Jared couldn't bring himself to believe that Skylar would be associated with the Nesser family. Even so, he couldn't help but admire Skylar's development as the latter had once pestered him.

Skylar could be considered a talented individual. It was a shame that he had chosen to go against Jared. Those who had done so in the past had often met with unfortunate outcomes.

Jared stopped strolling around and returned with Cloud and Feenix. Hamish and Misho quickly ran up to greet Jared when they saw him return.

“How did it go, Mr. Chance? I heard it won’t be easy to get a token for the Celestial Battlefield!” They were both worried that Jared would abandon them. If we can’t get a token, then we won’t be able to enter the Celestial Battlefield, rendering this journey fruitless! We even lost a few of our men along the way!

“Don’t worry, Mr. Chevalier, Old Mr. Giuvali. You can exchange spirit coins and resources for those tokens. I’ll have Cloud prepare them for you when the time comes, so there’s no need for you two to concern yourselves with this. VIP tokens, however, are extremely rare. I only have one on me right now, and it was a gift from a demon friend,” Jared said apologetically.

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“Mr. Chance, we’re well aware of that. Only members from the major demonic sects and human sects around Demonia Mountain possess VIP tokens. And as long as one has an ordinary token, one is allowed to enter the Celestial Battlefield,” said Hamish.

It was clear that they had a good understanding of the rules of the Celestial Battlefield.

“For the next few days, let’s take the opportunity to rest up. We don’t know what sort of danger awaits us in the Celestial Battlefield,” Jared said to everyone.

They nodded in response before calling it a day.

Jared locked himself up in his room where he closely examined the watch. He injected his aura into it but couldn’t find anything particularly special with the watch.

“Is this just an ordinary watch carved from gem?” As he stared at the watch, Jared fell into deep thought. He was certain that he wasn’t seeing things, for the watch hand did move just now.

However, regardless of what he did now, the hand refused to budge. For the next three days, he hit a brick wall in his attempt to figure out the watch.

That day, Dalton came to see Jared to inform the latter that the passage to the Celestial Battlefield had fully opened. As Jared held a VIP token, he could enter it in advance.

Nevertheless, news of it wasn't made public to prevent gate-crashing by those who were desperate.

It would be fine if one or two entered, but if a crowd were to attempt the same, they would be unstoppable, which was the reason why the passage had been sealed and news about it had been kept secret.

When Jared and Dalton arrived at the grand hall of Creston Sect, they were greeted by the sight of more than ten men. These men were likely all VIP token holders.

Among them, Jared saw the head of Creston Sect, Artan. He was a wiry-looking elderly man with a goatee. One could tell from the burning look in his eyes that he was an experienced businessman.

"Everyone, now that the Celestial Battlefield is open, those holding the VIP token can enter ahead of time. That said, the battlefield will fully open three days later. So, all of you have an extra three days. Use this period to search for magical items, as you'll no longer have this advantage once the Celestial Battlefield is opened up to the rest. However, let me remind you that once you're inside, all the rules will no longer apply. Whether you come out alive will be up to your abilities." The moment Artan finished, he gave his hand a wave and the roof of the grand hall gradually opened. Everyone saw clouds spinning around them as if the entire hall had been lifted into the air. Artan took the lead by leaping up, and the others followed closely behind him.

As the group traversed through the clouds, they saw a dimensional crack in the sky. In front of the crack stood more than ten men. They comprised of Demonic Cultivators, human cultivators, and members of demonic sects and human sects from Demonia Mountain.

These men were standing guard to prevent those who were unauthorized to sneak in. Otherwise, the rules of Creston Sect would be meaningless.

Standing on top of the clouds, the group of newcomers quietly stared at the crack. All of them were in an impassioned mood, for no one knew what was going to happen once they entered the Celestial Battlefield.

“Mr. Chance...” Igor had come up to Jared together with Rosetta.

“Mr. Lothian, is Blood Spirit Valley planning to send anyone into the Celestial Battlefield?” Jared asked.

From his perspective, Dalton was the best candidate. He was the most senior disciple and would naturally be a formidable cultivator.

Another option would be for Igor to enter the battlefield himself, but he would miss out on a good training opportunity for his disciple.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3365-After all, cultivating in a room and absorbing resources alone wasn't enough for spiritual energy cultivation, especially when one's cultivation had hit a plateau.

One needed to go through practical training, as only this could help someone achieve a breakthrough.

The Celestial Battlefield was the best place for that. It was highly certain that many cultivators would achieve breakthroughs in their time within the Celestial Battlefield.

“My daughter has always wanted to go in, but I prefer Dalton to do it instead, as he's strong and has enough experience. This training will allow him to improve his cultivation significantly,” Igor replied.

“Master, I think it's a good idea for Rosetta to go in. She's been seriously ill and it's interfered with her cultivation. That's why the Celestial Battlefield will be a good opportunity for her to improve her cultivation, suggested Dalton.

“You're right, but the Celestial Battlefield is a dangerous place. It's too big a risk for Rosetta to go in alone.” Igor sighed.

“Master, don't worry about it. Since Mr. Chance is going in too, we can get him to protect Rosetta. With Mr. Chance's skills, I'm sure she'll be fine,” Dalton said.

From how in sync the master and disciple were speaking, Jared could immediately tell that they wanted him to watch over Rosetta. It was just that they were too embarrassed to suggest it.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Lothian. I’ll keep Ms. Lothian safe once we’re inside the Celestial Battlefield,” Jared reassured Igor with a grin.

“That’s fantastic. With you around, Mr. Chance, my mind is put at ease. If there’s anything you need going forward, Blood Spirit Valley will not hesitate to help you,” Igor replied ecstatically.

During their conversation, the members of Bloodroot Peak walked over. At the sight of Igor, Helmut said, “Igor, how can you let someone as weak as Rosetta enter the Celestial Battlefield? That’s too reckless of you. Don’t you know how dangerous it is inside? What would you do if something were to happen to her?”

Even in the absence of danger, Rosetta’s beauty could potentially attract unwanted attention. The thought of her being tarnished in any way is unimaginable and would be a source of great humiliation.” Helmut seemed intent on provoking Igor with his sarcasm.

Rosetta’s face turned red in anger, while Dalton glared at Helmut. “Shut that filthy trap of yours, Helmut, Just because we respect you as an elder doesn’t mean you can behave this way, you b*stard...” Just as Dalton was about to strike Helmut, Igor held him back before throwing Helmut an icy glance. “Get out of my sight. Don’t test my patience. I’m not scared of you.” Observing Igor’s restraint despite his evident anger, Helmut turned and departed, a sense of triumph washing over him as if he had managed to gain the upper hand.

After Helmut was gone, Dimas said to Rosetta, “Don’t be afraid, Rosetta. I’ll protect you once we’re inside the Celestial Battlefield, and don’t forget to let me have a taste of you...” Dimas wore a lecherous smile as he spoke. His broken arm had long healed and was as good as new.

“Dimas, have you f*cking forgotten how your arm was broken? Mr. Chance will be going in with Rosetta and will break all four of your limbs if you dare lay a finger on her,” Dalton warned.

Unfazed by the threat, Dimas sneered, “Once we’re inside the Celestial Battlefield, the first thing I’ll do is to cripple him. Even though I’m no match for

him, I have a bunch of men..." No sooner had Dimas finished than a figure appeared right beside him in a flash.

The figure was dressed in a black robe with the strange shape of a demon beast embroidered on it. He wore an expressionless look on his face as his shoulder length hair billowed in the breeze.