

A Man Like None Other Chapter 975

Quit While Still Ahead

The veins in Jared's forehead bulged as he directed all his spiritual energy to his feet. He wanted to stand up, and he desperately kept his eyes fixed on Warren.

"You overestimated yourself," Warren remarked with a cold snort.

Then, he exerted some force with his leg, pinning Jared to the ground. Jared's face turned deathly pale.

Having just achieved a breakthrough and become a Martial Arts Grandmaster, it was still a little difficult for Jared to fight against a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster. However, he believed given time, killing a martial artist of that level would be a cinch.

Just then, a voice filled with indignation rang out. "As the director of the Warriors Alliance and a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster, aren't you worried others will mock you for going up against a young man?"

Howard sprang into the air with a growl and kicked at Warren.

For a Sixth Level Martial Arts Grandmaster to attack a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster, there was no denying that Howard was quite a brave man.

Warren immediately dodged to avoid Howard's attack.

"Mr. Dunn, you're merely here as a spectator. Do you want to interfere in the affairs of the Warriors Alliance as well?" Warren asked frostily.

"Well, I couldn't f*cking take it anymore. I've never seen anyone bully others like you. Is this what you call righteous and just? All of you in Jadeborough's Warriors Alliance are nothing but a bunch of unscrupulous hooligans. How many Demonic Cultivators have you rooted out and killed over the years? All you do is abuse the power of your superiors and oppress the various sects!"

After unleashing a tirade on Warren, Howard reached down and pulled Jared to his feet.

Colin rushed over and asked concernedly, "Jared, are you hurt?"

Jared shook his head in response and looked at Howard. "Thank you."

"It's no big deal. My advice is to keep your eyes open. Don't join the Warriors Alliance. All of its members are simply good-for-nothings!"

Howard's words infuriated many of the sects gathered there.

As the most powerful person among the various sects' younger generation, Edgar rose to his feet and said, "Howard Dunn, what do you mean by that? Don't think that everyone is afraid of you. If you dare, let's have a duel."

"Let's, then! I'm not scared of you!" Howard answered, his aura raging around him.

"Howard Dunn, please leave. You're not welcome at the Trial this year."

With a frown, a sudden burst of aura erupted from Warren's body, instantly suppressing Howard's.

But even so, Howard did not lose his fighting spirit. He straightened his back and said, "I'm not leaving. What are you going to do about it? Go ahead and kill me if you dare! I'd like to see who among you dares to do so!"

"Why you..."

A wave of frightening aura flowed from Warren's body and headed straight toward Howard.

But as Warren's aura moved toward Howard, a similarly powerful aura engulfed the former, suppressing the aura around his body immediately.

Stunned, Warren immediately looked toward the elderly, hunchbacked man behind Skylar. That was because the elderly man was the only person there who possessed such a powerful aura.

"Mr. Gordon, we're all young men brimming with youthful vigor, so why take things so seriously? As the director of Jadeborough's Warriors Alliance, even if you win, there's no glory in defeating a man in his early twenties. Instead, if word gets out about what happened, you'd probably get ridiculed. I think it's better to forget about it," Skylar advised with a smile while walking up to Warren.

Warren felt caught between a rock and a hard place. If he merely stood by and did nothing after getting insulted by Howard, it would undermine his authority. But now that Skylar had intervened, it was as if he had given Warren a way out.

Withdrawing his aura, Warren replied, "Since that's your advice, Mr. Norton, I won't pick a fight with those young lads, then."

Howard looked like he had more to say, but Skylar went over and interrupted him, saying, "Howard, it's better to quit while you're ahead."

After pondering for a while, Howard fell silent.