

A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online

Chapter 1301

Chapter 1301 Shattered

Amon turned to Jared and said menacingly, "No wonder you dared to barge in here by yourself. It turns out that you're quite skilled."

"Enough chatter! Today, I shall do the public a favor and annihilate the four of you!"

Jared roared furiously. "You think too highly of yourself!" Amon responded with a snort.

"D*mn it... This b*stard is so strong that he nearly killed me..."

Having recovered, Darius moved his arm around. "By the looks of it, this jerk only just ascended to the level of Martial Arts Marquis. How is he so powerful?"

Chike also looked puzzled. "That's just stating the obvious. Would President Zeigler have asked us to get involved if he weren't powerful? It'll be a good stepping stone for us to kill this brat together. It won't take long before the entire martial arts world in Jadeborough is filled with our people..."

After saying that, Amon took a step forward.

The others followed suit and stepped forward, their auras erupting around them.

Despite facing four Martial Arts Marquis-ranked Demonic Cultivators, Jared did not feel the least bit panicked or entertain any thought of retreating. A raging flame blazed in his eyes, and his body radiated a fighting spirit.

"Demonic Cultivators deserve to die..."

With that, Jared sprang forward like a launched cannonball, attacking with a powerful punch.

I've got to make the first move. Although these four people have the ability to recover from injuries, I've discovered that they need to work together to do so, and the process isn't all that fast. As long as I strike and attack them fast enough, they won't be able to help each other to recover.

Jared unleashed the Power of Dragons with that punch. He transformed into a golden dragon, and with an ear-splitting roar, he charged toward the quartet.

His spiritual energy was so terrifying that the four men's faces paled instantly.

At the sight of the golden dragon speeding toward them, they dared not hesitate anymore. Each of them threw a punch, joining their powers to form a transparent shield in front of them.

Their plan was to block Jared's attack with it. Moreover, since they had formed the protective barrier with their combined powers, they doubted Jared would be able to break through it with just a single blow.

However, they had overestimated themselves. Fueled by an indomitable fighting spirit, Jared was ready to fight to the death. Hence, the Power of Dragons contained within his attack was enough to shake the heavens and the earth...

Boom!

In the blink of an eye, Jared's punch shattered the shield the four men had worked together to create. It was unable to hold up for even a second.

Then, an overwhelming wave of energy rushed toward them and sent them flying backward through the air.

Looking frightened, Bes muttered, "That... That punch was so scary..."

"D*mn it! This brat is terrifying! He's a Martial Arts Marquis, but he's powerful enough to fight against someone of a higher rank than him..."

Amon's expression had also turned grim.

There were many exceptionally talented people in the martial arts world with the ability to battle those ranked higher than them. The lower the ranks, the more common it was to see such an occurrence.

However, they happened less frequently as one progressed to the higher ranks.

That was because as one grew stronger and progressed to higher ranks, every level became increasingly challenging with significant differences. Hence, it was extremely difficult for one to battle against another who was several ranks higher.

And now, all of them had achieved Martial Arts Marquis status. For martial artists at their level, it was already an impressive feat for them to defeat another of the same rank.

Jared had just ascended to Martial Arts Marquis, yet it was a cinch for him to shatter the shield the four men of the same rank had set up.

Hence, Amon could not help feeling overcome with abject disbelief at the mismatch and disparity between Jared's rank and capabilities.

Chike looked grave as he said to Amon, "This brat's strength is too bizarre. We need to attack together and finish him off as soon as possible..."

At that moment, he no longer dared to underestimate Jared, nor did he want to let Jared have his fun with them.

"Get him!" Amon yelled. Then, a fearsome surge of internal energy gathered on his fist.