

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1401 - 1420

[A Man Like None Other Novel](#)

Chapter 1401 Emerge Victorious

Everyone began discussing, and Diego's identity was soon spread among the crowd. However, Diego couldn't be bothered. At that moment, all he wanted to do was to kill Jared and take his draconic essence and Nascent Soul. I don't even know if I'll ever come to Chanaea again. I must grasp this opportunity.

"Hey, brat! No matter what tricks you play, you must die today." Diego thought Jared was playing tricks on him by summoning so many people to witness the fight.

"Hmph! Do you think I need tricks to defeat you, old man?" Jared sneered. "However, Encanta Island is really a nice place. It actually helped you achieve Nascent Soul! I bet there are some ancient ruins on Encanta Island. Otherwise, why would it have such dense spiritual energy?"

Diego narrowed his eyes and said, "You don't have to concern yourself with whether Encanta Island has ancient ruins. You've achieved Nascent Soul at such a young age. Besides, you've achieved it in a place with limited spiritual energy. It seems like you're hiding a lot of secrets. Although you are strong compared to your peers in the martial arts world, you're nothing compared to me! However, since you've worked so hard to cultivate, I'll just take your draconic essence and Nascent Soul and let you keep your three souls and seven senses. It's time you become a commoner."

With that, Diego's aura exploded. The trees in the surrounding tumbled, and even the crowd a few hundred meters away could feel his powerful aura. Upon feeling that, the crowd quickly backed away.

Diego's ability as a Third Level Martial Arts Marquis instantly exposed itself. Unlike other martial artists, Diego's aura was purer and more imposing.

A hint of disdain appeared on Jared's face when he felt Diego's aura. Almost immediately, his body started glowing, and his Golem Body enveloped him.

“Jared, once you’ve achieved Nascent Soul, your body doesn’t matter anymore. Why are you still protecting your body? You should be protecting your Nascent Soul!” After Diego said that, he released his spiritual energy and dashed toward Jared, aiming at his chest.

Jared released a burst of spiritual energy as well and leaped toward him. The two then crashed into one another violently.

They were just testing each other out, but the impact was already enough to shake the ground.

After crashing into one another, Jared and Diego each took three steps backward.

They seemed to be equally strong.

Just then, a few cars halted to a stop somewhere a thousand meters away.

Ryker was seen getting out of one of the cars. He was there to witness how strong Jared had become.

Meanwhile, Mr. Sanders got out of the other car.

Ryker shuddered when he saw Mr. Sanders. He then walked up to him and greeted, “Mr. Sanders.”

Mr. Sanders nodded slightly in response. Without saying a word, he jumped and landed on the top of a mountain to watch the fight between Jared and Diego.

Ryker’s expression turned grim when he saw Mr. Sanders there. What is Mr. Sanders doing here? Is he here to help Jared? If he’s here to help Jared, our plan to deal with Jared must change. After all, Mr. Sanders is protecting Jared openly. Who in the martial arts world in Jadeborough would dare to offend Mr. Sanders?

Mr. Sanders and Xavier stood on the mountaintop while observing the fight quietly. Although they were a thousand meters away, they could still see everything clearly.

“Captain Jennings, who do you think is going to emerge victorious? Will it be Jared or Diego?” Mr. Sanders asked.

Xavier glanced at Jared and Diego before saying, "Mr. Sanders, their auras are just as pure as one another. However, Jared's aura seems more destructive and vicious. As for Diego, although his aura is just as violent, it seems calmer and more reserved. In fact, it's obvious that Diego isn't exerting his full strength. It seems like Jared has met a worthy opponent, and his

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Chapter 1402 Indestructible

Mr. Sanders smiled after listening to Xavier's analysis. "You analyzed the situation well. Everyone's aura depends on their own personality and history. Jared's ability had increased exponentially. Since he had gone through so much recently, his aura is destructive and vicious. As for Diego, he had been cultivating in Encanta Island, and his life has been peaceful and tranquil.

Hence, his aura seems more reserved. Besides, he's more experienced than Jared. As for who will achieve true victory, it depends on a lot more than that. To win, one needs a strong mentality and determination.

Diego isn't exerting his full strength because he's saving up his energy just in case he needs to escape. He's not going to fight Jared till his death. Jared, on the other hand, is ready to risk it all. Don't you see how determined Jared is?"

Xavier kept mum and watched the battle silently. Boom! Diego was launching an attack on Jared. His horrifying aura enveloped the sky and blocked out the sun.

Next, his spiritual energy solidified and transformed into a piercing magic sword. "Jared, I heard that your Golem Body is indestructible. Take this!"

Diego held the magic sword firmly in his hand. The magic sword was a few feet long, and it was packed with an unlimited amount of sword energy. He swung it toward Jared in a split second.

As he was swinging the magic sword, the waves of energy ravaged the area, causing sand and gravel to fly into the air and branches crushed into pieces.

Even Mr. Sanders, who was standing a thousand meters away, could feel the might of the sword energy. "That's some powerful sword energy! Mr. Sanders, will Jared be able to withstand it?" Xavier was astonished. "I don't know," Mr. Sanders answered flatly.

Xavier was stumped, and he was looking at Mr. Sanders in puzzlement. I don't get it. How could Mr. Sanders not know? If Jared isn't able to block it, shouldn't Mr. Sanders do something? After all, Mr. Sanders is here to protect Jared. Yet, it doesn't seem like Mr. Sanders is going to do anything!

Meanwhile, Ryker also narrowed his eyes and said, "Jared's Golem Body is strong, all right. Let's see if he's able to block that sword. If he can't, he's not a threat."

At that moment, everyone's attention was on Jared because they were all wondering if he could block the sword.

Suddenly, the scales on Jared's body shimmered. Instead of avoiding the sword, he dashed toward Diego's sword energy, preparing to take it head-on.

"Sacred Light Fist!" Jared shouted and punched the sword in Diego's hand.

Boom!

A ray of white light flashed across the scene, and everyone instinctively closed their eyes. After that, they saw Diego's sword shattering and turning into droplets of spiritual energy before vanishing into the air.

The scales on Jared's body started falling off as well. In the end, his muscular body was exposed.

"It seems that Jared had gotten a lot stronger..." Xavier said in shock.

At the same time, Mr. Sanders was smiling in satisfaction.

However, Ryker furrowed his brows, with his expression looking indescribably grim. No one knew what was on his mind at that time.

Zion, who had lost an arm, was also just as shocked. He was looking forward to seeing Jared die a horrible death.

However, he was shocked when he saw the power that Jared displayed at the start of the fight.

“Diego, w-what’s going on?” Zion thought Jared would surely die once Diego attacked.

Diego ignored Zion and stared at Jared with his narrowed eyes. “You’re indeed strong. I’ve been cultivating for decades. Apart from killing animals, I haven’t had a good battle with someone. I shall use my magecraft, which I hadn’t been using for ages, to have a good fight against you!”

“It’s such a shame...” Jared looked at Diego and sighed.

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Chapter 1403 Delusional

Diego frowned. “What do you mean?”

“Well, you’ve cultivated for decades, and this is your first fight against a human, right? It’s such a shame you’re going to die in your first fight in decades,” Jared remarked.

Diego laughed. “Haha! What an ignorant fool! You’re one of those big talkers. I’ve seen a lot of people like you before. Normally, the more you talk big, the lousier you are. It seems like I’ve overestimated you.”

“Let’s fight, and you’ll see if I’m talking big!” With that, Jared reached out his right hand, and Dragonslayer Sword appeared in his grip.

The Dragonslayer Sword was emanating a dim light, which wasn’t at all conspicuous, but it was rather intimidating.

Diego’s eyes instantly lit up when he saw the Dragonslayer Sword Jared was holding.

“Is that a spiritual sword?” Instantly, Diego’s breathing turned rapid. “Who would’ve known that a kid like you would have a spiritual sword? No wonder you could reach such a high cultivation level in a place with limited spiritual energy. It seems like you have quite a few

magical items with you. Your spiritual sword has a sword spirit. It's so priceless, and it's a pity that you're the one wielding it."

Diego shook his head and added, "If you're willing to give me your spiritual sword and draconic essence, I'll let you live. I don't want your Nascent Soul anymore."

"Are you for real?" Jared asked.

Seeing that Jared was tempted, Diego patted his chest and assured him, "Of course! I'm a top Nascent Soul cultivator. Why would I lie to a kid like you?"

"Diego! How could you do that?" Zion, who was standing nearby, was sweating bullets when he heard that. He had invited Diego there to kill Jared instead of making a deal with him.

"Shut your mouth! Who do you think you are? I'm not your servant! I've never promised you anything either!" Diego glared at Zion.

Zion was embarrassed, and he didn't dare to utter a single word in response.

"Young one, if you make a deal with me, not only will I let you live, but I'll also bring you to Encanta Island. You can be my disciple. By then, no one would dare to kill you. With your talent, you'll surely become someone great in the future!" Diego continued to convince Jared.

However, Jared chuckled and mocked, "Even if you don't want my Nascent Soul anymore, I still want yours! How dare you ask me to be your disciple? I only needed less than a year to be as strong as you! Do you think you're worthy enough to be my mentor? You're delusional, old man! If you were to kneel before me and beg me to tutor you, I might actually teach you a thing or two so that you could cultivate faster!"

"You're asking for death!" Diego was enraged.

Immediately afterward, Diego's body was bursting with energy. In fact, waves and waves of spiritual energy could be seen circling around his body.

Suddenly, numerous white daggers appeared around Diego's body.

All the daggers were pointing at Jared, and they were packed with energy.

Next, Diego's figure shuddered slightly before he waved his hand.

Those white daggers charged toward Jared and rained down on him.

While staring at the daggers above him, Jared swung the Dragonslayer Sword.

"Nine Shadows!" he shouted.

Within seconds, Jared's body slowly became transparent. It was as if he had transformed into a blurry shadow.

The shadow then suddenly turned clear. Somehow, another Jared with the Dragonslayer Sword appeared somewhere not far away.

Although the daggers were piercing his body, Jared didn't react to it. Instead, the other Jared quickly swung the Dragonslayer Sword toward Diego.

Diego felt the enormous wave of sword energy. He then frowned and backed away at lightning speed. Just like that, he barely avoided Jared's attack.

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Chapter 1404 Core Essence

Mr. Sanders' eyes lit up when he saw what was happening before his eyes. At the same time, he looked stunned.

"Jared had gotten the core essence of Nine Shadows. What miraculous event did he encounter again?" Mr. Sanders murmured to himself.

"Mr. Sanders, Jared learned Nine Shadows from Ichiro. It seems like that fellow from Jetroina is good," Xavier explained, thinking Mr. Sanders didn't know who Jared learned Nine Shadows from.

In response, Mr. Sanders smiled and said, "Ichiro's Nine Shadows isn't even the real deal. In fact, it doesn't even have one-tenth of the power of the real Nine Shadows. One of the inheritors of Nine Shadows had probably introduced Nine Shadows to Jetroina. In reality,

Fenix Osborne from Chanaea was the person who invented Nine Shadows. The technique didn't originate from Jetroina!"

Upon hearing Mr. Sanders' explanation, Xavier finally knew that Ichiro's Nine Shadows had originated from Chanaea.

"All right. Let's go." Mr. Sanders slowly descended the mountain.

Xavier was confused. Why is Mr. Sanders leaving? What if Jared dies? What should we do then?

"Mr. Sanders, are you not going to keep watching Jared? What if—"

"There's no what ifs. That kid is stronger than I thought!" Mr. Sanders flashed a faint smile and asked, "How are things with the Watanabe family?"

"The Watanabe family had secretly deployed a few batches of assassins, but they were all killed at the borders. Now, they don't dare to act rashly anymore," Xavier answered.

The Watanabe family stopped looking for Jared recently because Mr. Sanders had sent his men to stop them. It wasn't because they had given up.

"Okay. Keep your guard up. Don't let the Watanabe family come here and commit murder," Mr. Sanders reminded Xavier.

Xavier nodded. "I'll relay the order!"

After that, Mr. Sanders and Xavier left the scene. Meanwhile, Diego was glaring at Jared furiously. He didn't expect Jared to have mastered such an impressive technique.

Diego then pointed toward the sky, and a ray of light instantly broke through. Soon after, a shining sword appeared in his hand.

"Divine Sword!" Diego thundered. His sword lit up, and the light extended tens of meters long.

Jared was calm and collected. The Dragonslayer Sword in his hand was buzzing, and a wave of murderous aura exuded from the sword.

He was infusing the sword with the Power of Dragons.

“The first technique of Nine Shadows!”

Jared slightly moved his Dragonslayer Sword upward, and a strong gust of wind started blowing in the area. At the same time, the terrifying waves of sword energy were unleashed.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A series of exploding noises rang in the air. Suddenly, the sky turned dark, and neither the sun nor the moon could be seen.

Upon enduring the sword energy Jared had unleashed, Diego’s long sword was shattered and slowly disappeared.

Diego’s hand trembled violently from the impact, and his shining sword was reduced to only a few inches left.

Diego was infuriated. The shining sword in his hand expanded once again, and he swung it toward Jared.

This time around, Diego unleashed all his spiritual energy and showed Jared no mercy.

With Dragonslayer Sword in his hand, Jared fought back. They were both burning their spiritual energy in their bodies. Such a battle would consume a huge amount of spiritual energy.

The crowd was staring at them in disbelief. No one had expected Jared’s ability to increase once again.

Within a short period of time, the two of them had already used more than a hundred moves on each other. The huge consumption of spiritual energy had Diego panting. At the same time, his expression was grim. He didn’t expect such a hard battle against Jared.

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Chapter 1405 Entertain You

“What’s the matter? Are you running out of breath already?” Jared sneered. “Kid, you’re stronger than I thought. However, this is only the beginning.”

With that, Diego stomped his foot softly, and waves of spiritual energy could be seen rushing out of nowhere and toward him. As he was replenishing his spiritual energy, the people in the area felt that the temperature had dropped a few degrees.

Soon, Diego had fully recovered his spiritual energy. Jared was shocked when he saw that. He didn’t know what technique Diego used to recover his spiritual energy within such a short period of time.

Next, Diego started chanting, and his eyes widened. Soon, light gathered at the tip of the sword and shone as bright as the sun. It was so bright that everyone in the area had to squint their eyes.

Jared could barely see, but he suddenly felt a strong gust of wind blowing toward him.

In response, he turned away. As soon as he had done that, he felt a gust of cold wind blow across his face. That must be from the sword!

Seeing that he had missed, Diego quickly retreated, and the tip of his sword started shining brightly again. He was hoping that he could strike Jared again when the latter’s vision was blinded.

Jared knew Diego was about to use the same trick again, so he immediately swung his Dragonslayer Sword toward Diego. Diego had no choice but to back away. Consequently, that stopped him from utilizing his magecraft once again.

Jared’s expression was solemn as he stared at Diego. I know he’s as strong as me. However, what’s impressive is that he knows magecraft. Not every cultivator knows magecraft. In fact, magecraft is rarely seen these days. Ever since people started spiritual energy cultivation, fewer and fewer people cultivated in magecraft. By the time spiritual energy had become scarce, a lot of people then remembered magecraft, and they wanted to learn it. However, that was when they realized that magecraft had almost disappeared. Hence, it’s rare to see people skilled in magecraft these days. Indeed, Diego had used magecraft, and the light at the tip of his sword wasn’t generated by his spiritual energy. One needs to use mental energy to perform magecraft. It seems like he wants to fight me with magecraft.

“You want to fight me by using magecraft, don’t you? Fine! I’ll entertain you.” With that, Jared kept his Dragonslayer Sword and put his two fingers together. A golden light then flickered at his fingertips.

Jared then pointed his fingers toward Diego’s chest. If the light were to hit his chest, it could penetrate his heart.

However, Diego was an experienced fighter, so he reacted fast enough.

Right when Jared was about to attack, Diego turned his body and sent a strong gust of wind in Jared’s direction.

Seeing that, Jared moved in a flash, and his clones appeared instantly.

Diego was frowning because all the clones looked very realistic.

Just as Diego was distracted, Jared appeared behind him.

With his glowing knuckle, Jared threw a punch at Diego. Diego sensed danger from behind, and that caused goosebumps to form all over his body the next instant.

Thump!

Diego almost fell to the ground when he was thrown forward upon getting punched by Jared from behind.

His expression turned grim after he got punched.

“You must die today!” he fumed, and he was filled with murderous intent.

A faint light then appeared around Diego’s body when he was throwing a punch at Jared.

Jared was unfazed. He merely raised his fist to counter the attack.

Boom!

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Chapter 1406 Kill You Faster

Diego's punch connected, and so did Jared's. The fighters started a brawl to the death, but the fight was one-sided. Jared's punch did not cause any damage. Instead, the great recoil coming off Diego sent Jared flying.

Jared fell to the ground like a meteor, and a small crater formed around him. Upon seeing that, Zion shouted excitedly, "Way to go, Diego! Finish him!"

Everyone else shook their heads. They thought it was the end of the line for Jared. Narrowing his eyes, Ryker stated, "You're too inexperienced, Jared."

Everyone thought Jared would die, as the difference in power was painfully visible. Diego sustained no injury, but Jared was sent flying back.

Diego approached the crater and looked down at Jared. "I acknowledge your talent, Jared, but geniuses usually don't live long," he said coldly.

Gritting his teeth, Jared got back up and glared at Diego. Once again, he flew right at the latter. His golden fist overwhelmed Diego right away, but this time, Diego did not even bother dodging it. In fact, he was smiling.

Another loud bang rattled the air. Jared's hit connected, but the recoil sent him flying back again, and this time, he coughed up blood.

Diego showed no mercy to the injured Jared. Instead, he bellowed with a laugh, "Come on, Jared. Don't stop now. You still have a bit of energy."

There was mockery in that laughter. Meanwhile, Zion also had a malicious smirk on his face.

A part of the crowd was already leaving, as the battle had already settled.

"I thought he could have kept up with Diego. Never thought Diego was just going easy on him."

"Diego was already powerful enough a few decades ago, let alone now? There's no way Jared can beat him."

“What a shame. Jared wouldn’t have ended up this way if he was a bit humbler.”

Some people were engaged in discussion, while some were already leaving.

A frown knitted Jared’s brows, and he unsheathed the Dragonslayer Sword.

Even though Jared had unsheathed his weapon, Diego still was not fazed as the mocking smile remained on his face.

Quietly, Jared leaped into the air and swung the sword down, its power overwhelming the battlefield, threatening to crush the very space itself.

Sword energy soared into the air, almost stirring the stars. Finally, Diego’s smile was wiped off his face, but he still did not try to dodge the attack.

Jared’s sword connected with Diego, and a crisp clang rang in the air. However, Diego was unhurt, while Jared, once again, was sent flying backward. A deep gash appeared on his chest as if he was hit by a sharp weapon. Jared’s bones were visible through the wound, and blood kept spurting out of it. It was a ghastly sight.

“Who would’ve thought you’d actually use a sword, kid? That’ll only kill you faster,” Diego stated, a sneer plastered on his face.

Jared looked at the wound on his chest, and he sheathed the sword.

I get it now. Every attack I make gets reflected to me. This wound is obviously caused by the sword. I’m hitting myself no matter what I do. The more powerful my attack is, the more I get injured. Well, this is a pickle. Never thought he would know a weird spell like this.

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Chapter 1407 Too Weak

In the meantime, Zion laughed smugly. “You can’t run, Jared! I’ll cut your head off and hang it on the Warriors Alliance’s gates! That’ll tell everyone not to go against us!”

Jared ignored Zion. Instead, his gaze was fixated on Diego, and a long while later, he grinned.

The scene was perplexing for Diego. "You're smiling? Even on the verge of death?"

"Oh, but who said I was going to die? You can't kill me with that skill of yours. I saw through it, and I can break it," Jared said calmly.

"So what if you saw through it? You can't actually break my spell." Diego did not think Jared was that powerful.

"Is that so? Care to try?" A golden flash of light appeared in Jared's eyes, and waves of spiritual sense charged straight at Diego.

If physical attacks will get reflected back to me, then what about spiritual sense attacks? I'll cut his mental energy off and stop him from casting that spell.

"Hmph! You're trying to aim at my mental energy, huh? You're overestimating yourself. There's no way your energy is greater than mine."

Diego scoffed, thinking it was no big deal. He did not think anyone was more powerful than he was in magecraft. Any master in magecraft would have high mental energy. That was a given, so Diego was not afraid of Jared's attack at all. In fact, he wanted to use this chance to turn Jared into a moron.

Jared's spiritual sense covered Diego and charged into his brain. The moment his spiritual sense infiltrated Diego's brain, a golden light lit up and cut off Jared's spiritual sense.

With a sneer, Diego uttered, "Is that all? Too wea—" That sentence was never finished, and his smile froze.

Diego was assailed by an overwhelming amount of mental energy as if a tsunami was crashing down on him. The raging energy slumped his brain. He tried to fight back as hard as he could, but his mental energy was nothing compared to Jared's.

Jared looked at the dazed Diego, and he smirked. If Diego had not underestimated his power, it would have been a hassle to infiltrate the former's head.

He took this opening and leaped over to Diego, and then he hurled a punch. However, Diego did not seem to have noticed him, as he was in a daze. As the seconds passed by, Jared's fist came increasingly closer to Diego.

Upon seeing such a scene, Zion snickered. He's still going in for an attack? Look at Diego. He's not even moving. "No matter what you do, you can't hurt Diego, Jared," he remarked.

Unbeknownst to Zion, Diego had fallen into a stupor.

Right before Jared's fist could connect, Diego finally could refocus, and he snapped out of it. He could feel the force behind that punch, which made him sweat buckets.

Instinctively, he tried to dodge, but it was too late. Jared's fist hit like a truck and pierced Diego's chest, creating a huge hole.

His entire being flew backward, and he fell to the ground heavily, which made him scrunch up in pain.

At the scene, Zion stared at Diego in disbelief. He thought that punch would get reflected like usual, but the opposite happened instead. Diego was sent flying backward, and his chest was chipped away cleanly.

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Chapter 1408 Liar

Diego struggled to get back up. Looking at his wound, he scoffed. "We're both Nascent Souls, Jared. As long as the Soul exists, so do we. That's not enough to kill me."

"Why don't we give it a try, then?" Jared stared at Diego before leaping at him once more.

Diego tried to cast his spell in an attempt to block the attack, but the moment he did, his brain was in immense pain.

That mental attack earlier injured Diego's brain, stopping him from casting any spell.

Snapping out of it, Diego tried to focus his spiritual energy to block Jared, but it was too late.

Jared had arrived right in front of Diego, and he plunged his arm into the latter's chest, rummaging for his Nascent Soul.

The pain made Diego's face contort with rage and agony, while everyone else watched on in horror. They had no idea what Jared was trying to do.

When Zion saw what Jared was doing, he felt a chill run up his spine, and he made a run for it.

Jared did not care about Zion's escape, as he finally caught Diego's Nascent Soul. In other words, Diego's life was at his mercy.

"N-No, please!" Diego roared. He had to go through hell just to get this far. If Jared were to destroy his Nascent Soul, even if it would not kill him, staying alive would be meaningless.

"It's too late for mercy." With that said, Jared yanked the Nascent Soul out of Diego. The soul was only a bit bigger than Jared's thumb. He looked at it for a moment before tucking it away in his pocket.

The crowd had no idea what Jared had just tucked away in his pocket, but the sight still stupefied them.

"That guy's a demon. He ripped Diego's heart out and tucked it away in his pocket, didn't he?"

"Creepy. Never thought he would go so far."

"I think we'd better not cross him from now on."

Everyone closed their eyes as they refused to see the grotesque scene.

With his Nascent Soul gone, Diego's power plummeted, and he stared at Jared with a silent plea in his eyes.

"Please... g-give me back the Nascent Soul. You can be the king of Encanta Island," Diego begged Jared to give him back the Nascent Soul.

However, all Jared did was smirk coldly. "I don't care about status or any of that sort. All I know is I always get back at anyone who tries to attack me."

All the color was drained from Diego's face, as he knew his fate was sealed.

"Zion, you liar!" Diego let out one final roar, and then he spewed blood right before he fell to the ground with a thud. He died with his eyes wide open; it was evident that he died an unpeaceful death.

Even though he was frustrated, there was no other way out for him. He wanted what Jared had, yet it resulted in his own death in the end.

As everyone witnessed Diego's death, conflict was plastered all across their faces. When Jared looked at them, none of them was brave enough to make eye contact with him. Instead, they would avert their gazes and run away in fright.

Meanwhile, Ryker was positively upset. Now that Jared killed Diego, the Deragons' Trial would get unpredictable, especially with Jared's participation.

At the same time, he felt some kind of murderous intent coming from a certain direction. Glancing up, he noticed Jared glaring at him as if he were prey, so he quickly averted his gaze and scurried into his car, driving away in a hurry.

The initially crowded place was now empty, with no one there except Diego's body lying on the ground.

"I'll get you, Zion. Just you wait." Jared narrowed his eyes and whipped out the Nascent Soul he got from Diego earlier.

Staring at the crystal clear Nascent Soul, Jared decided to search for a place to absorb it.

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Chapter 1409 Powerful Enemy

Meanwhile, Ryker returned to the residence looking all gloomy and brooding. The outcome of Jared's battle with Diego made him worry.

Edgar noticed the mood his father was in, so he asked, "What's wrong, Dad?"

Raising his head, Ryker looked at his son. Edgar was healed for the most part, and his muscles were growing back. "Edgar, Mr. Sanders himself demands that Jared take part in the Trial this time," he informed.

The news excited Edgar. "That's great, then! I can use the Trial as a pretext to kill Jared and absorb his power."

"Don't underestimate his power, Edgar. His strength has improved a lot more than I thought. Even Zion lost an arm to him. Remember Diego? The one who has gone missing for decades? He fought Jared today, and I saw with my own eyes how Jared destroyed him. It was horrifying! If he does join the Trial, I'm afraid you would be no match for him," Ryker stated honestly.

Upon hearing that, Edgar finally started getting solemn as well. He never thought Jared could grow this powerful in such a short time. However, a moment later, he spoke up. "Dad, we're the hosts of this Trial, so we can control who the participants are. I say we do this..."

Edgar huddled closer and whispered his plan into Ryker's ear. The old man's face lit up, and he nodded. "Okay. I'll make the arrangements. He's strong, but there's no way he can fight off everyone alone."

With that, Ryker got up and left, while Edgar's eyes lit up with bloodlust. "I'll make your life a living hell this time, Jared."

On the flip side, Zion scrambled back all the way to the Warriors Alliance in Jadeborough. He was huffing and puffing, but his heart was filled with rage.

Even Diego lost to him. Who else can kill Jared?

At the sight of the ruffled Zion, Skylar plastered a smile. "You're back early, President Zeigler. How did the battle go?"

"Do you seriously need to ask? I would be holding that b*stard's head by now if it went well," Zion snapped. He wanted to vent his anger at Skylar.

Even so, Skylar did not get mad as he kept on smiling. "Worry not, President Zeigler. We've raised a quartet of powerful fighters, and now we can mobilize them. If we make a move today, Jared won't stay alive for much longer."

Oh, yeah. We have the quartet. At that thought, Zion's eyes gleamed. "Right. How could I have forgotten about them?"

"This time, they'll be joining the Trial held by the Deragons, and Jared will be there as well. Nobody can help them while they're inside, so..." Skylar trailed off, a sneer on his face.

A hearty laugh escaped Zion's at his words, and his frown was wiped away. Even Skylar looked less annoying to him now.

Just then, an alliance member came in and reported, "President Zeigler, Mr. Deragon wishes to see you!"

"Why is Ryker looking for me at this hour?" A frown knitted Zion's brows.

Skylar had a guess. "If I'm guessing correctly, he's here to talk about how to get rid of Jared with you. The Deragons have bad blood with Jared, especially in Edgar's case. Jared ruined him once, and they definitely won't let it slide. Not to mention Jared just killed Diego. Ryker must have noticed the impending crisis, so he came seeking an ally."

Needless to say, Skylar was a meticulous and scheming man. Barely anyone could see through him, much less what he was thinking. He never wore his heart on his sleeve, and this man would become Jared's nemesis in the future.

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Chapter 1410 Join Forces

Zion gazed at Skylar, somewhat surprised. He had not expected someone so young to be able to analyze the situation so clearly and logically.

"Let Ryker in!" Zion was curious to see whether Ryker was there to discuss strategies with him as Skylar predicted. Ryker soon walked in, furrowing his brows briefly when he spotted Skylar.

Skylar immediately noticed the shift in Ryker's expression. Hence, he said to Zion, "President Zeigler, I still have some matters to attend to and will take my leave now."

After saying that, he was about to leave when Zion stopped him. "You're a part of the Warriors Alliance now, so you should take a seat and listen."

Then, Zion turned to Ryker and asked, "What brings you here, Mr. Deragon?"

Ryker snickered inwardly when he saw how Zion was acting.

I saw him fleeing frantically just moments ago, but now he's acting all calm and composed.

However, since Ryker was there to ask for Zion's help, he could only reply respectfully, "President Zeigler, the reason I've come here is to discuss the situation regarding Jared."

Feigning ignorance, Zion frowned. "Jared? What situation?"

"My family wants to organize a Trial, but Mr. Sanders has given orders that Jared should participate in it too. You're also aware of the hatred between Edgar and Jared. They'll surely get into a fight if Jared does participate in the event, and he's currently too powerful that Edgar is definitely no match for him. That's why I wanted to discuss joining forces during the Trial and killing Jared together. It'd benefit us both, and if we kill him during that time, not even Mr. Sanders will be able to blame anyone for it," Ryker explained, cutting straight to the chase.

Zion stared at Skylar in astonishment. I can't believe he guessed it correctly!

Then, he nodded and replied, "When the time comes, I'll have the four top fighters from the Warriors Alliance participating in the event team up with Edgar and take Jared down."

"That Jared is full of tricks, so I'm afraid sending a few junior members won't be enough to defeat him." Ryker gazed at Zion, pausing for a while before continuing, "Don't you want to kill him with your own hands? After all, he's the one who caused you to lose your arm."

Zion's fury flared instantly at those words. "How could I possibly not yearn to do so? I wish I could skin him alive with my bare hands! However, the Trial is only for the various sects' junior members. I'm afraid my participation would only draw criticism. Moreover, Jared would probably be too scared to take part if I were there."

Ryker broke into a grin. "My family is organizing the Trial, so we get to decide who can participate. Besides, I can secretly stow you away on board, and you can make your appearance once the ship is out at sea. Even if Jared finds out at that time, he'll have nowhere to escape."

Zion's eyes lit up, and he suddenly became very excited. "Excellent. That's a brilliant idea. We can kill him and dump his body straight into the waters. Even if he's the reincarnation of an immortal, let's see how he manages to come back to life in the middle of the sea."

He knew Jared was an energy cultivator who possessed the ability to heal his physical body. But if we toss him into the sea, it doesn't matter that he can do that because it'll be completely useless. He'll just end up rotting at the bottom of the sea!

Seeing that Zion was willing to go along with his plan, Ryker immediately took his leave. "Since you're agreeable to it, I'll go and make the preparations. We shall depart in two days."

Zion was in a good mood after Ryker left. "Hahaha! This time, there'll be no escape for Jared!"

As Skylar watched Zion cackle away, a hint of a smile played on his lips, and a sinister glint flashed across his eyes. However, no one had any clue what was running through his mind at that moment.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1411

Chapter 1411 Are You That Afraid Of Me

Meanwhile, Jared was swiftly making his way toward the Village of Villains. Wanting to find a safe place where he could refine the Nascent Soul, he had finally decided to head to the Village of Villains. After all, a Nascent Soul isn't something one can finish refining overnight. If I go to the village, I can also seek The Villainous Four's protection.

However, someone suddenly blocked his path as soon as he left Jadeborough's borders. Jared gazed at the person in front of him with an exasperated expression.

"Captain Jennings, what a coincidence to run into you here," he remarked, walking toward Xavier. "This is no coincidence, Jared. I was waiting for you," Xavier replied calmly.

Jared looked surprised. "Waiting for me? Whatever for?"

"Mr. Sanders would like to meet with you," Xavier informed. "May I know why?" Jared asked cautiously.

Xavier spread his hands with his palms upward. "I don't know. He just told me to wait here for you and ask you to come back with me when I saw you."

Jared hesitated for a while before finally saying, "I have something to do, so I can't go and meet Mr. Sanders. Go back and tell him that. Who knows if I'll get locked up again if I go?"

With that, he leaped forward, covering more than ten meters at once. Then, he proceeded to run swiftly.

There's no way I'm meeting with Mr. Sanders now because I have no time! I've got to refine the Nascent Soul as soon as possible and increase my powers.

The end of the year was fast approaching, yet he still had not rescued Josephine and his mother. That made him very anxious.

"Hey!"

Xavier quickly gave chase after seeing Jared suddenly run away.

However, Jared had only gone some distance before he felt a wave of aura surge toward him that immediately made him freeze in his tracks.

He was dumbfounded, not knowing whose aura it was. Whoever it is, that person must have unimaginable powers to be able to prevent me from moving with just their aura.

Just as he was looking as panicked as though he were about to face a terrifying enemy, he saw a middle-aged man wearing a suit and glasses approaching him.

It was Mr. Sanders.

With a smile, Mr. Sanders asked, "Are you that afraid to see me?"

"W-Why should I be afraid? It's just that I have something important to do, that's all," Jared replied, avoiding the man's gaze.

After Mr. Sanders exposed the extent of his capabilities, Jared did feel a little frightened whenever he saw the former. After all, the disparity between our powers is so vast that he can probably kill me with a mere wave of his hand.

“Something important, eh? You’re just in a hurry to go and refine your Nascent Soul, aren’t you? You can do that anytime, but the opportunity I’ve found for you isn’t something you should let slip through your fingers. Once it’s gone, it’s gone forever.”

Mr. Sanders’ response disrupted the little plan Jared had in mind.

“What opportunity are you talking about?” Jared queried after a moment of stunned silence.

Just then, Xavier rushed up, panting heavily. “You were right, Mr. Sanders. This jerk refused to meet with you and even tried to run...”

Mr. Sanders smiled. Then, he looked at Jared and explained, “The Deragon family is organizing a Trial in two days. I’ve already signed you up for it.”

“A Trial?” Jared frowned and quickly shook his head. “No way. I’m not participating in any Trial. How dull!”

He had absolutely no interest in wasting time joining a Trial. I’d much rather refine the Nascent Soul in the shortest amount of time possible. That’s what’s important.

“Don’t be so quick to turn me down. Don’t you want to hear where it’s being held?”

“Where?” Jared asked.

“Dragon Island.”

A look of surprise spread across Jared’s face as soon as Mr. Sanders uttered those two words.

“That doesn’t make sense. What else is there on Dragon Island that can be used for a Trial? It has already become an ordinary island for tourists.”

Jared was completely mystified.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1412

Chapter 1412 Do Not Regret It

"There's still a place with ancient ruins on Dragon Island. The Deragon family has been very generous by choosing to hold the Trial at that spot. It's a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity! Don't you want to go there and have a look? I recall there's something you missed on the island," Mr. Sanders stated with a faint smile.

Jared was quiet. That was because the island carried too many memories for him.

On top of that, Renee was still frozen in ice on Dragon Island. When Jared had gone to the island with Skylar, he had tried looking for her after they retrieved the Flame Dragon and the draconic essence. However, he had failed to find her.

The surroundings on the island had changed, so he could not locate where she was. Nonetheless, he never forgot about her and was constantly thinking of finding a chance to rescue her.

After a few minutes of silence, Jared responded through clenched teeth, "Okay. I agree to participate in the Trial."

I can also take this opportunity to go to the island and see whether I can find Renee or not.

"Since you've agreed, follow me back."

With that said, Mr. Sanders stretched a hand toward Jared. "Give me the Nascent Soul. I'll keep it safe for you."

Jared clasped his hands tightly in front of his chest before shaking his head. The Nascent Soul was like a precious treasure to Jared, so there was no way he would hand it to someone else just like that.

Seeing that, Mr. Sanders chuckled. "It's fine if you don't want to give it to me. Just don't regret it if someone snatches it."

"I won't regret it," Jared replied firmly.

Mr. Sanders did not say anything else, and the group returned to Jadeborough.

Time flew by quickly, and in the blink of an eye, two days had passed.

Hordes of people gathered at a square in Jadeborough that day. There were way more people at the Deragons' training session than the one organized by the martial arts association.

The reason for that was the other training session had only been open to those chosen by the martial arts families who were also members of the martial arts association. Back then, Skylar and Howard had managed to gain some experience there thanks to their connections with Zion. However, they failed to retrieve the Trial's treasure.

Things were different now, though. All the martial arts families could select whoever they wanted to join the event on the condition that they were at least a Martial Arts Grandmaster. Hence, there were many young and promising Martial Arts Marquis among the participants.

It was then that Jared realized there were actually many talents among the younger generation. It's just that many of them shy away from showing off in public. As for those elite fighters listed on the Sage Leaderboard, they all like to flaunt their skills.

Just as he was about to look around and see if there was anyone he knew, he heard someone call his name. "Jared!"

Turning around, he saw three people around his age approaching him.

The one in the lead was already a Martial Arts Marquis. He did not attempt to conceal his aura, parading it for everyone to see.

Jared studied the trio but discovered he did not know any of them. Hence, he turned to the group's leader and asked, "You guys know me?"

"Of course! You're so famous that few in the martial arts world wouldn't know you," the leader responded with a smile.

His response left Jared feeling incredibly embarrassed. He had not sought such fame, and he could not help that others kept causing trouble for him.

Not knowing what their intentions were, Jared was at a loss for what to say when he suddenly spotted a familiar face and rushed after that person immediately.

“Howard!” Jared called out while patting Howard on the shoulder.

When Howard spun around and saw Jared, he looked pleasantly surprised. “Jared! Are you here for the Trial, too?”

Jared nodded.

“I can’t believe the Deragon family would be so magnanimous. You beat Edgar within half an inch of his life, yet they’ve still allowed you to be here.”

Howard could not help feeling astounded. After all, it was a private event organized by the Deragons, and they could very well have prohibited Jared from participating.

Jared merely smiled without explaining anything. It was Mr. Sander’s request, so I believe that’s why they dared not refuse.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1413

Chapter 1413 Dazed

“Howard.” At that moment, the three people who had talked to Jared walked over as well. Howard sized up the leader of the party of three and said disdainfully, “Jace, I didn’t think you’d be here.”

Taking in Howard’s facial expression, Jace merely smiled faintly in response. “I certainly cannot let slip this wonderful opportunity. I consider myself very fortunate to join Jared and witness his capabilities this time. Jared is the leader of the Sage Leaderboard now, as well as the most outstanding martial artist among the younger generation. He outshines almost all the newer-generation geniuses in the martial arts world.”

Despite Jace’s bootlicking, Jared remained unfazed. Nevertheless, Jared felt Jace’s name sounded familiar, but he could not recall where he had heard it from.

Howard sneered while listening to Jace's flatteries. "Why didn't you praise Jared as the most outstanding martial artist among the younger generation and that he was the leader of the Sage Leaderboard when you published the challenge invitation on the martial arts forum in the past?"

Upon hearing that, Howard instantaneously remembered the person who mentioned he wanted to challenge him in a fight on the martial arts forum was that man standing before him at that moment.

Jace immediately felt a little awkward after Howard questioned him. "I was merely kidding at that time. I am not qualified to be Jared's opponent with my abilities."

Howard snorted before dragging Jared along and moved to one side, seemingly unwilling to entertain Jace and the others further.

"Jared, you should steer clear of Jace in the future. He's easily swayed toward whoever is in power and is always scheming something," Howard reminded.

Jared merely smiled faintly. "I don't know him, nor am I interested in getting acquainted with him."

As Jared spoke to Howard, a commotion suddenly erupted among the crowd. Immediately afterward, the horde of people automatically stepped aside to clear a path.

Jared caught sight of a beautiful girl with a heavenly presence ambling into the crowd.

Many people gaped at her because of her extraordinary temperament. They were astonished when they sensed her aura, which suggested she was a Martial Arts Marquis.

That acknowledgment shocked Jared. I can't believe a girl as young as her is already a Martial Arts Marquis. This is incredible!

Just as he was about to ask Howard about the girl's identity, he noticed the latter gawking at her and was so close to drooling from his open mouth.

"Howard, Howard..."

Jared gently nudged Howard a couple of times before the latter regained his senses.

Howard hurriedly wiped the corner of his mouth. His eyes gleamed as he said, "Jared, the Trial is going to be fun this time. Do you know who she is?"

Jared shook his head. He did not recognize that girl.

"Her name is Astrid Gunderson. She's the prized daughter of the Gunderson family and a certified genius, having achieved the rank of Martial Arts Marquis at nineteen years old. Astrid is probably the strongest girl among the younger generation of female martial artists in the Jadeborough martial arts world. Not only is she highly gifted, but she's also gorgeous, not to mention her divine presence. In the past, many scions from Jadeborough were captivated by her and constantly dueled one another to win her favor. However, Astrid committed herself to isolated cultivation afterward for many years. Only then did everyone gradually grow less fervent about her. Unexpectedly, she's here to participate in the Trial today!"

Howard's excitement intensified as he elaborated while fixating his gaze on Astrid the entire time.

All those participants of the Trial present were either descendants of powerful sects and respectable families or prominent figures among the younger generation of martial artists. All of them widened their eyes and stared at Astrid following her advent.

At that moment, Jace took the lead to greet Astrid. "Ms. Gunderson, I didn't expect you to be done with your cultivation already!"

Astrid nodded at Jace courteously. "It's been a few years since we last met, and you're already the leader of the Sage Leaderboard."

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1414

Chapter 1414 I Do Not Know You

Jace's face turned red. "That is an unfounded ranking made by the netizens. My meager capabilities are nothing compared to you, Ms. Gunderson. Your talent is truly admirable."

Astrid smiled faintly. "You're flattering me. My achievements are merely the result of my hard work instead of my talent. However, there is a remarkably talented person among us."

Surprisingly, she looked at Jared after saying that.

Jared was caught in perplexity when he sensed her gaze on him. She just completed her isolated cultivation, so how does she know about me already?

Meanwhile, Howard, standing beside Jared, grew anxious and started to experience labored breathing because Astrid was looking in their direction.

When Howard saw her approaching them, he shuddered and hastily brushed his hair with his hand.

Taking in Howard's demeanor, Jared had the urge to laugh. Howard's experience in dealing with women seems just as scarce as mine.

Astrid came to a halt in front of Jared and extended her fair and tender hand. Then, she chirped, "Hello, Jared. I am Astrid Gunderson."

At that sight, Jared quickly shook hands with her. Her hand was soft, and her faint body fragrance could easily entice any men around her.

Just as he was about to retract his hand, Jared suddenly noticed a tremendous amount of energy surging from Astrid's arm, prompting him to feel as if a pair of pincer pliers were clenching his hand.

The energy invaded his body continuously, causing his arm to go numb.

Astrid curled her lips into a faint, provocative grin.

Seeing her reaction, Jared, who was wearing a poker face, suddenly beamed at her. The next second, he mustered the Power of Dragons within him and reflected her energy to her.

The smile on her face swiftly dissipated and was replaced by an astonished expression.

"Hello, Ms. Gunderson."

Howard was envious of Jared because Astrid had been holding the latter's hand for some time, seemingly unwilling to let go. Therefore, he stretched out his arm and greeted her.

Seizing that opportunity, she let go of Jared and glanced at him before flashing a weak smile and shaking Howard's hand.

The handshake between Howard and Astrid lasted merely for a fleeting moment, but that was sufficient to cause him to be overjoyed.

"You are indeed formidable, Mr. Chance. I hope we'll be able to face one another in a friendly match sometime," Astrid said to Jared in a slightly displeased tone.

"Anytime," he responded nonchalantly.

At that moment, Jared became the center of everyone's attention. Most of the people regarded him with intense hostility and jealousy.

Among them was a slightly corpulent man, holding a stalk of rose in his hand. The enmity and malicious intent brewing in his eyes were the most severe.

"Jared, I want to challenge you to a one-on-one fight!" that fat man shouted at Jared while dashing forward.

Jared stared at him in utter perplexity, as he could not fathom the latter's sudden outrage.

Meanwhile, Astrid's face turned grim when she saw that man who had just rushed forward.

"Philip Sable, are you a rabid dog? Why are you constantly lashing out at everyone?" she chided that man furiously.

Jared was astounded after listening to her angry remark. She's ruthless in rebuking others for a girl with her appearance.

Anyone would expect Philip to flip out after getting reprimanded in public.

Unexpectedly, instead of getting mad, Philip said gently to Astrid, "Astrid, I must challenge this Jared to let you see who among us is the most talented."

"I don't even know you. Why should I accept your challenge? Besides, this is not a place for us to fight. We'll discuss this another time."

Jared had no intention of dueling with Philip. Hence, he dragged Howard along and left after saying that.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1415

Chapter 1415 Not Feeling Well

“Jared, this Philip is Astrid’s most enthusiastic simp. I reckon he’s jealous after he saw you two holding hands for so long earlier,” Howard said to Jared while wearing a smirk. Jared smiled in resignation. “Being a simp never ends well. He—”

However, before he could finish his sentence, he sensed a gust behind him. Seizing the moment when Jared was distracted, Philip clenched his fists and swung a mighty punch laced with a strong aura at Jared.

Philip acted as if a deep-seated grudge existed between him and Jared. Jared looked impassive as he hastily turned around to dodge the attack. Philip’s facial expression darkened when he noticed Jared’s menacing gaze.

I’ve done nothing to wrong him, yet he’s trying to kill me. Does he really think of me as a pushover whom he can bully as he wishes?

Soon, golden lights layered Jared’s body and encased his fists.

Astrid had wanted to stop the fight by dragging Philip away, but she paused when she saw Jared making a move. She wanted to see if Jared’s abilities were indeed as incredible as others described.

No one else bothered to stop them as they watched on in curiosity and excitement.

Unexpectedly, Philip, not recognizing the limit of his strength, sent Jared another punch.

Jared intercepted the hit head-on without resorting to any fancy moves by forcefully swinging his fist.

Boom!

A loud bang sounded, followed by a sudden strong rush of wind as the martial energies collided.

Immediately afterward, Philip was sent flying backward, and he would have flown out of the plaza if it hadn't been for the horde of spectators halting him from getting thrown further away.

On the other hand, Jared remained rooted to his spot while wearing a grimace.

Philip got to his feet in exasperation but could no longer lift his right arm because Jared's punch had broken his bones.

Still, Philip did not want to appear too pathetic in front of Astrid.

"Brat, I'm not feeling well today. You'd better remember this. I'll settle the score with you sooner or later." Philip pointed at Jared threateningly. "I'll kill you if I hear news about you bullying Astrid."

After saying that, he turned to beam at Astrid. "Astrid, just let me know if Jared dares to bully you. I'll find someone to end his life. I shall leave now; I have some things to attend to."

At that moment, Philip's forehead was covered in cold sweat, and he was forced to excuse himself from the scene as soon as possible because of the excruciating pain in his arm.

Just as Philip spun on his heels to leave, Jared shouted at him, "Do you think you can take off as you please after assaulting me?"

"What's the matter? What else do you plan to do to me?"

Philip turned around and narrowed his eyes at Jared.

"Do unto others what you would have them do unto you. Anyone who dares to offend me shall pay the price with their life."

After Jared said that, an intense malicious intent quickly saturated the air around him, causing the temperature at the plaza to decrease significantly in an instant.

The golden lights on his body glinted, and he materialized before Philip a split second later.

Before Philip could react, Jared had hit Philip on the chest with his palm.

Boom!

A burst of ferocious spiritual energy smashed into Philip's body, sending him flying backward immediately.

That powerful thrust caused Philip to spew out blood and shriek hysterically in the air.

Soon, he crashed heavily onto the floor and made a crack in the ground.

Jared hastily moved forward, following Philip's trajectory, and reappeared in front of the latter again.

Colors drained from Philip's face as he lay on the floor while Jared, flashing an icy and frightening look, stepped on his head.

Fear surged within Philip when he sensed Jared's murderous intent.

Just as he was about to beg for mercy, Philip saw Astrid approaching. Instantaneously, his vanity prompted him to be overwhelmed with the urge to act tough.

"Jared, do away with me if you're so capable. Otherwise, I'll kill you when I get up."

Even though Philip was putting up a brave front, he was actually scared out of his wits at that moment.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1416

Chapter 1416 Deserve To Die

Still, Philip did not want Astrid to look down on him. Jared narrowed his eyes. Then he bent down and picked Philip up. "There you go. You're on your feet now. Go ahead and kill me now," Jared uttered calmly.

Philip was beside himself with rage. I'm just trying to act tough, yet he really helped me to get up from the floor. However, he had no other option but to continue putting up that pretense at that point.

Philip raised his left arm and swung his fist at Jared. Jared caught his wrist and merely exerted a little force to break Philip's left arm too. After that, he slapped Philip's face.

Philip's face became swollen instantaneously, and a few of his teeth were knocked out of their sockets. Face reddened, he bellowed, "Jared, f*ck—"

Slap!

Before he could finish his sentence, Jared slapped him again.

A series of whams and thuds ensued as Jared beat up the defenseless Philip.

The gruesome scene sent a shiver down everyone's spine.

"Trying to use me as a way for you to impress a girl is the biggest mistake you've made in your whole life. Go to hell."

With that, Jared thrust his palm at Philip's head.

Seeing that, Astrid, standing at one side, hurriedly waved her hand to cast out a wave of martial energy at Jared to stop him from launching the attack.

As Jared slackened his grip, Philip fell to the ground like a tattered doll.

His eyes gleamed with excitement because he saw Astrid saving him.

He reckoned she must have rescued him because she cared about him.

At that instant, Philip felt all the beating he had endured thus far was worth it.

"Why do you need to kill him when you've already punished him to this extent?" Astrid asked Jared.

“He tried to harm me with a fatal move earlier. I’d have been dead if I hadn’t avoided his assault. Why didn’t you stop him just now, then? Don’t you find yourself comical, trying to act like a saint now? I’ll repeat myself. Do unto others what you would have them do unto you. Anyone who dares to offend me shall pay the price with their life. There are no grudges between us, yet he tried to do away with me, so he deserves to die. If you want to stop me from ending his life, I don’t mind killing you either.”

Jared wore a poker face, the murderous intent enveloping his body intensifying continuously.

“You—”

Astrid’s face turned crimson in anger the next second, as she did not expect to Jared to speak to her in that manner.

Others were also astonished, as none of them had expected him to have the guts to threaten Astrid.

Suddenly, Jared booted Philip, smashing the latter’s head like a watermelon with a kick before Philip could even yelp for help.

Astrid scowled at the sight of Philip’s horrible death scene.

All the onlookers’ hearts shuddered, too, when they witnessed the scene. Many people who had thought of challenging Jared to garner fame and glory immediately gave up on that idea.

The crowd figured Philip probably had never expected himself to lose his life for being a simp.

“Who’s the daredevil who dared to stir a commotion and murder someone during the Trial organized by the Deragon family?”

At that moment, a cold voice sounded from afar. Shortly afterward, a figure gradually descended from the sky.

The newcomer was none other than the eldest son of the Deragon family, Edgar.

Following Edgar's advent, Ryker, leading a group of the Deragon family's elite subordinates, arrived as well.

The crowd hurriedly stepped aside to make room for Edgar and the others upon seeing their arrival. All the onlookers were eager to see how the Deragon family would deal with that matter.

After all, everyone knew of the grudge between Jared and Edgar, so they wondered if a fight would break out between the two then and there.

Edgar glanced at Philip, who had suffered a tragic death, before shifting his gaze to Jared. "Jared, how dare you murder someone during the Trial hosted by the Deragon family? Don't you think you're being too disrespectful to my family? You shouldn't be killing random people just because you have the support of Mr. Sanders."

Jared slightly screwed up his eyes as he regarded Edgar with his gleaming, piercing gaze as if he was trying to see through the latter.

Edgar appeared a little ill at ease when he sensed the way Jared was looking at him.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1417

Chapter 1417 Energy Gathering Pill

"Are you saying that others can kill me while I cannot do the same to them?" Jared stared at Edgar coldly. "I've killed him. What do you plan to do now?"

Edgar did not expect Jared to retort in such a domineering manner. A furious expression slowly spread across Edgar's face as he began emanating a terrifying aura from his body.

At that moment, Ryker walked over and patted Edgar's shoulder, instantaneously suppressing the latter's aura. Ryker knew that was not the right place and time to target Jared.

He merely glanced at Jared before he strode toward the stage.

"Everyone, today is the day of the Trial hosted by the Deragon family. This is the first time our family is organizing this event. I believe everyone present is an exceptional individual in the martial art world. So, to express my sincere gratitude for your participation, I have deliberately prepared some energy-gathering pills for all of you. My family hired an overseas alchemist to craft these energy-gathering pills, which can bring many benefits to our bodies."

With that, a few members of the Deragon family brought out a plate of energy-gathering pills and started handing the pills to all the participants.

Delighted to receive the treat, everyone swallowed the energy-gathering pills without hesitation.

Most of them were thankful to the Deragon family for their generosity.

After they received their pills, Howard wanted to consume them immediately but was halted by Jared.

Jared picked up his energy-gathering pill and sniffed it. Then he crushed the pill in his hand and licked the powder with the tip of his tongue.

His brows knitted together as a sullen expression descended upon his face.

Taking in Jared's reaction, Howard hastily whispered, "Jared, is there something wrong with this energy-gathering pill?"

"This energy-gathering pill contains musk. I am familiar with the art of crafting an energy-gathering pill, and musk is not even an ingredient required to produce this pill. Although I do not yet know the harmful effect of this energy-gathering pill, I am certain something fishy is going on. We should be careful, just in case," Jared said to Howard vigilantly.

"D*mn! Such audacity! How dare the Deragon family provide this adulterated pill to all the descendants from so many influential sects and prominent families gathered here today? Are they planning to go against the entire Jadeborough martial arts world?"

After cursing the Deragon family's lowly behavior, Howard tossed the energy-gathering pill in his hand to the floor.

Most people did not suspect the Deragon family would tamper with the energy-gathering pill because of the sheer number of people participating in the event, encompassing almost all the Jadeborough martial arts world's sects and respectable families. They reckoned the Deragon family would not have the guts to do something as foolish as that.

After all, if anything terrible happened, the entire Deragon family would have to face the risk of being annihilated.

Astrid, who was standing nearby, secretly threw her energy-gathering pill on the floor as well after she noticed Jared's and Howard's reluctance to eat their pills.

Ryker smirked faintly at the sight of everyone consuming the energy-gathering pills without hesitation.

After all the energy-gathering pills were distributed, four tall young men dressed in similar blue outfits approached the crowd.

Poker-faced, each of them stood at a different corner of the plaza and waited for the Trial to end.

Everybody gazed at the four people in bafflement following their sudden emergence because they did not look familiar.

The four young men did not seem to come from any sect or family from the Jadeborough martial arts world. Nevertheless, since members of the Deragon family did not prohibit the four people from taking part in the Trial, no one felt it was appropriate for them to probe further.

Jared narrowed his eyes and stared intently at those four newcomers.

"Jared, do you recognize these people?" Howard asked him.

Jared shook his head with his brows furrowed. "I don't recognize them, but I am familiar with the aura they are giving off."

He could still sense their aura despite how faint it was.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1418

Chapter 1418 Overthink

Whose aura is capable of invoking this sense of familiarity within me?

Howard gazed at Jared in perplexity. If Jared doesn't know these people, how can he be familiar with their aura? A few moments later, Jared suddenly widened his eyes, which gleamed menacingly. "Josephine. This is Josephine's aura!"

Jared finally recalled that aura to be Josephine. Although it was very faint, he could still sense it. But why is her aura appearing on these four men? Could it be...

A severe murderous intent erupted from within Jared's body instantaneously. If these four men had just taken advantage of Josephine, her aura would certainly linger on them. This can then explain this bizarre phenomenon.

Howard was frightened when he sensed Jared's sudden outburst of murderous intent.

Even Astrid, who was standing nearby, could not help but turn to look at Jared, confused by the terrifying aura he emitted without warning.

However, the murderous intent he exuded quickly dissipated.

The possibility that surfaced in his mind had overwhelmed his rationale, but on second thought, that was an unlikely scenario because Josephine was the best resource for the Warriors Alliance. Therefore, the Warriors Alliance would not inflict such damage on her.

"Could it be..." Jared frowned again. "Could it be that these four people carry Josephine's blood?"

Now that the Warriors Alliance knows of the effectiveness of Josephine's blood to aid in cultivation and can rapidly increase a martial artist's powers, perhaps these four people relied on her blood to enhance their training, so they bear her aura. This must be it. This has to be the reason.

Jared gazed in the Warriors Alliance's direction with profound murderous intent brewing in his eyes.

Discomfort churned within his chest when he thought of the Warriors Alliance using Josephine's blood to cultivate martial arts experts continuously, even at that moment.

"D*mn it!"

Jared gritted his teeth and clenched his fists.

"What's the matter, Jared?" Howard asked confusedly.

"It's nothing." Jared shook his head.

Meanwhile, Ryker began explaining some crucial matters to note for the Trial. Naturally, all the participants had to sign a waiver so that the Deragon family would have nothing to do or bear no responsibility for any deaths that might happen throughout the event.

After listening to all the necessary reminders, everyone departed. They took a flight to Southernshire before boarding a cruise ship to head to Dragon Island.

Inside a luxurious room on the cruise ship, the one-armed Zion was sipping his coffee in tranquility.

Soon, the door to the room was pushed open, followed by Edgar's entrance. Trailing behind him were the four young men who represented the Warriors Alliance to participate in the Trial.

Zion looked up and uttered nonchalantly, "Take a seat, Mr. Deragon."

Edgar sat opposite Zion and asked, "President Zeigler, when are we launching an attack on Jared?"

"There's no need to hurry since we've just departed. It won't be too late even if we kill him upon arrival at Dragon Island," Zion sneered. "With the number of people on our side, Jared can forget about leaving the island alive regardless of how capable he may be."

Hearing Zion's response, Edgar could only suppress his impulse to murder Jared and wait until they reach Dragon Island before planning the next step.

As the cruise ship sailed across the sea, the people onboard were not bored because of the various facilities available.

Jared and Howard shared a room, and because of Jared's unwillingness to interact with his peers, he chose to stay inside the room.

Howard also remained in the room to keep Jared company instead of exploring the rest of the cruise ship.

Just as evening approached, the fast-moving cruise ship suddenly slowed down. Immediately afterward, the entire cruise ship shook.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1419

Chapter 1419 Beast

Immediately afterward, an overwhelming pressure ensued, causing everyone on the cruise ship to be astounded. "What's going on?"

Jared promptly got to his feet. Howard sat up as well and gazed out the window. However, he could not see anything aside from the vast ocean.

"Could it be pirates?" Howard asked. Jared shook his head. "Pirates won't give off such a powerful aura." With that, he strode out of the room to check on the situation on the deck. Howard hurriedly trailed behind him.

Soon, they arrived on the deck and noticed the place was already crowded with people. All of them were staring at the area of water ahead.

Jared aligned his eyes with their line of vision and caught sight of the churning white waves on the surface of the sea. Evidently, a huge beast was hiding under the huge waves.

At that sight, some were delighted while others were afraid. After all, if one could successfully slay an enormous beast like that, its beast core would be precious, invaluable, and could also be an incredible cultivating resource.

However, that beast was obviously very formidable, given how it survived to such a gigantic size. Anyone who attempted but failed to kill the beast would likely end up as the beast's meal.

As the mighty waves approached, the huge impact impeded the cruise ship and halted it from moving forward.

A second later, a loud bang sounded, followed by a splash of water.

Then, everyone saw a beast with a dark red body waving its pincers while flashing its row of sharp teeth.

That beast appeared similar to a crab, but its size was a few million times bigger than a regular crab.

"It's a deep-sea giant crab! This is a deep-sea giant crab!" someone shouted all of a sudden when the beast showed itself.

A split second later, a mixed reaction was observed on everyone's face. Some were shocked, while a few others flashed a greedy look.

Jared was not knowledgeable about the types of beasts, so he did not know why everyone was so excited and intrigued to see the deep-sea giant crab.

He turned to Howard, hoping the latter could provide him with some explanation. Unfortunately, Howard merely shook his head in response. Clearly, he did not know much about that beast too.

"This deep-sea giant crab is an advanced-level ocean-type beast. They often live in the deeper part of the ocean and rarely appear in front of people. However, this giant crab's beast core is of the highest grade. I heard its beast core can allow even a Martial Arts Marquis to advance to the next level. Moreover, the giant crab's meat is a great resource. But due to its rarity, I've yet to hear the benefits a martial artist can gain from consuming the giant crab's meat," Astrid piped up, striding over to Jared.

"In this case, we should consider ourselves lucky to be able to have a taste of giant crab meat today." Jared's eyes gleamed as he stared at the deep-sea giant crab in front of him.

Astrid glanced at him. "Don't think of slaying this beast as such an easy task. This deep-sea giant crab is extremely powerful, evident from its ability to stop a large cruise ship like this from moving forward. Besides, the giant crab's body is very tough, especially its shell. An ordinary person could never dream of harming it."

She immediately tried to dampen Jared's spirit by saying those words, hoping he would give up on that thought.

However, Astrid was not familiar with Jared's personality. Her persuasion would merely spur him on to challenge the beast.

Before he could make a move, someone among the crowd leaped into the air.

That person was a young Semi Martial Arts Marquis. He was impatient, perhaps because of the temptation created by the giant crab before him.

After all, if he could kill that giant crab and obtain its beast core, he could become a Martial Arts Marquis instantaneously.

Many people had remained at the level of Semi Martial Arts Marquis all their lives and failed to break through to the next level, so that young man decided to try his luck.

After he jumped into midair, the young Semi Martial Arts Marquis thrust his fists and launched a few punches of condensed martial energy at the giant crab.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Three consecutive explosions sounded as the impact of the attacks collided with the sea surface and splashed up columns of water.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1420

Chapter 1420 Dead

Unfortunately, that giant crab was not harmed. Instead, the attacks merely infuriated it.

The giant crab waved its huge pincers and lunged at the young man.

Startled, he hastily dropped himself from mid-air, but it was too late.

The giant crab grabbed that young man with its pincer, and his body was cut in half, causing blood to splatter everywhere. Then, his organs and body fell into the sea.

The smell of blood attracted a lot of sharks at once, and the sharks devoured the young man's body almost instantly.

The gruesome turns of events shocked everyone. As a result, no one dared to attack the giant crab rashly anymore.

Yet, the enraged giant crab did not seem inclined to stop there. It dashed toward the crowd while flailing its large pincers. The huge waves splashed aboard and drenched everyone's clothes.

Many people began to feel fearful and hastily backed away. Even though they were the elites among the younger generation of martial artists from various influential sects and respectable families, they could only flee helplessly in the face of the giant crab to stay alive.

At that sight, Astrid lifted her right arm and gently made a sweeping motion. Instantaneously, a tsunami advanced in the giant crab's direction, but the impact from the waves merely slowed down the giant crab's attack and did not resolve the crisis.

Sensing the giant crab would reach the cruise ship in a few more seconds, Jared was about to make his move when he saw a black figure jump into the air.

That person swung his longsword and sent waves of sword flowers piercing the air.

That man was none other than Edgar. His longsword began to glow. Then, the brilliant lights shot out from the sword toward the giant crab.

Crack!

The dazzling lights split the water surface apart and collided forcefully with the giant crab's body.

Because of its durable shell, Edgar's strike merely inflicted pain on the giant crab instead of killing it.

The agony further provoked the giant crab. As it thrashed, the cruise ship wobbled on the turbulent sea as if the boat was about to capsize.

Frowning, Edgar swiftly launched a few more strokes of blinding light from his sword. The attack hit the giant crab's body, creating mere sparks, and was futile in penetrating the giant crab's resilient shell.

Enraged, the giant crab swung one of its pincers at Edgar. Seeing that, he quickly retreated backward and did not dare to step forward again.

As the beast was about to land on the cruise ship, Jared kicked off the ground and leaped toward the giant crab.

Jared's body shot out like a cannonball in the giant crab's direction. Then he landed steadily on the crab's back, causing the beast to flounder and stop progressing toward the cruise ship.

Golden lights flared up on Jared's body and fists. The next instant, he swung a powerful punch at the giant crab's shell.

Surprisingly, a tiny crack appeared on its shell after Jared landed the punch.

The giant crab writhed, desperately trying to throw Jared off his back while continuously lunging its large pincers at him.

The beast was very agile in attacking. Although Jared was hiding behind the giant crab's back, he failed to dodge the two pincers' incessant lunges.

Sensing that, he had no choice but to jump up again and move nimbly across the surface of the sea.

Noticing Jared had gotten off its back, the giant crab immediately swung its pincers at him.

The enormous pincers slammed against the surface of the water, sending large waves that slap against the cruise ship.

As the ship shook, the people on the deck craned their necks to check on Jared's condition, but he was nowhere to be seen.

"Don't tell me that Jared is so easily eliminated?"

"That giant crab is just too strong. Even the most gifted young man, Jared, was killed by it so effortlessly."

"I did not expect a talented person like him to suffer such a tragic death in the end."

While everyone else whispered, Edgar narrowed his eyes at the surface of the sea.

He did not believe Jared would die so easily.