

# A Man Like None Other Chapter 1331 - 1340

## Chapter 1331 What Your Parents Taught You

Zion's analysis obtained the agreement of many. The Demonic Cultivators are highly skilled and also adept at witchcraft. As a result, they are so much stronger when it comes to controlling minds and bodies.

Mr. Sanders nodded in agreement to Zion's point. "You are right. There is that possibility. Though we have killed many Demonic Cultivators back then, they are highly skilled. Many have hidden their souls outside their bodies. It is possible that they have latched themselves onto the bodies of others with their current reemergence."

"One more thing," Zion added. "Some ordinary people, upon being possessed by evil spirits, would find their powers magnified and their souls incited with terrible bloodlust. They will also possess the skill to devour and rely on it to consume the essence of others to cultivate themselves. Some of us here who were quietly unassuming have suddenly become extraordinarily powerful. They must have learned the skill of devouring."

The crowd was stunned when Zion spoke. They were all curious to discover who among them was somebody of his description, as Jared's information was not public knowledge.

"Who is this person you speak of, President Zeigler?" somebody asked Zion. "Could there be Demonic Cultivators in our midst?"

Zion produced a file of Jared's detailed information. "Have a look at these documents. You'll understand better then."

The crowd looked at Jared's documents before turning to him with shock on their faces.

Jared, however, met their gaze and appeared very calm as he knew that no evil spirits possessed him, nor was he a Demonic Cultivator.

"I'm sure all of you know that Jared is the person I'm referring to," Zion declared after giving Jared a cold glare. "He has achieved Martial Arts Marquis in a few short months. How could there be such a talented person in the world?"

"I happen to be abnormally gifted. Are you bunch of geezers jealous? You could also attain progress in a few months if you were skillful," Jared said to Zion with a mischievous grin on his face. "Don't be a naysayer when you aren't capable yourself. I wonder what your parents taught you when you grew up."

"Why, you little..."

Zion was incensed by those words, but he could only suppress his anger as Mr. Sanders was present.

"Even if you're talented, how do you explain your devouring capabilities?" Zion demanded. "Don't think nobody would find out that you devour the essence of others."

"Why should I explain it to you?" Jared snorted. "There are other techniques to devour somebody else's essence. You just don't know any."

"You're just trying to justify yourself. You are possessed by an evil spirit. The martial arts world in Jadeborough has been turned upside down since you arrived here. On behalf of all the practitioners in our city, we must get rid of you, a Demonic Cultivator, today."

Zion grunted coldly as his murderous aura bristled.

The others in attendance also glared at Jared. Once Zion made a move, they, too, would charge.

Lachlan, who was behind Jared, appeared shocked and conflicted. "Mr. Chance, are you..."

Even Lachlan did not know if Jared was a Demonic Cultivator.

Jared turned around to smile at him. "Do you think I'm a Demonic Cultivator?"

While Lachlan gazed at Jared, temporarily lost for words, Howard declared, "I believe Jared. He is not a Demonic Cultivator. Even if he is, he's hundreds of times more powerful than those attention-seeking pretenders."

Howard's words wounded many of them deeply. There was no longer a difference between good and evil in the martial arts world. Some righteous sects had done more atrocious things than Demonic Cultivators for the sake of power.

The atmosphere grew tense. The nervous heartbeats of several dozen people who held their breath as one were crystal clear in the disquieting silence.

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 1332

### Chapter 1332 He Is Not A Demonic Cultivator

“He is not a Demonic Cultivator,” Mr. Sanders suddenly said, dispelling Zion’s accusation at once. “How did Jared prove he is not a Demonic Cultivator, Mr. Sanders?” Zion asked Mr. Sanders after bracing himself.

“Because no evil spirit has ever escaped my eyes.” Mr. Sanders waved his palm after he spoke.

A mass of gentle white light enveloped Jared at once, who suddenly felt extremely comfortable as though he was submerged in a hot spring.

The white light surrounded Jared and swirled incessantly before slowly dispersing.

Everybody exclaimed as they watched the scene unfold as they finally obtained proof that Jared was not possessed by an evil spirit.

Zion, on the other hand, fell into his chair.

It appears that Jared is not possessed by an evil spirit after all. We have all seen Mr. Sanders’ moves, and the evil spirit within Jared would have materialized under the gentle light. How did his strength grow with such speed if he were not possessed?

Zion could not comprehend it, but Ryker, seated beside him, had been silent as he gazed at Jared with interest.

Jared’s constitution and his cultivated techniques are exactly what I want.

“All right, meeting adjourned. Keep your eyes peeled and report any sightings of men in black at once.”

Mr. Sanders waved his hand, and the biggest meeting in history ended as quickly as it began.

The leaders of the many sects wore shocked expressions.

They could not understand why Mr. Sanders had incurred much expense to summon them all there if he wanted to discuss the men in black where all he had to do was circulate a notice.

Though the crowd appeared puzzled, nobody dared question Mr. Sanders. Instead, they rose to their feet and took their leave.

Zion's features twitched. "Doesn't Jared owe me an explanation for killing my people in the Warriors Alliance, Mr. Sanders?" he asked Mr. Sanders through gritted teeth.

The others stared at Zion in shock at his open defiance against Mr. Sanders.

Zion, however, knew very well that it was the only thing he could do or he would risk losing his life.

Mr. Sanders gazed at Zion coldly. "What sort of explanation are you expecting? Are you thinking of fighting him here?"

Zion quickly lowered his head to avert Mr. Sanders' cold gaze. "I wouldn't dare!"

"Then get the hell out of here! I said I will take care of it, and I will."

Zion shuddered. With one last venomous look at Jared, he swiftly led the members of the Warriors Alliance out of the Department of Justice.

Mr. Sanders turned to Jared after Zion departed with his men. "You are bold, Jared. How dare you murder in the arena? Do you think I wouldn't dare lay a finger on you? Or do you think of yourself as special?"

Mr. Sanders' aura frightened Lachlan and Howard, while Jared, who stood in front of them, remained unperturbed.

"Isn't that what you wish to see, Mr. Sanders?" Jared asked with a wry smile.

Mr. Sanders scanned Jared, taken aback. "What do you mean?"

"You turned up late, Mr. Sanders, and gave me so much time," Jared explained calmly. "Didn't you want me to cause trouble in the arena? Only when the waters are stirred will the fishes appear. Wasn't that what you wanted?"

"Hahaha. Why, you little..."

Mr. Sanders boomed with laughter, the coldness in his expression disappearing in an instant. "You stirred the waters, you clean it up. Get out of the Department of Justice. Your survival is no longer my concern."

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 1333

Chapter 1333 | No Longer Care

Mr. Sanders' words took Jared by surprise. The latter felt as if he had been tricked.

"Do you think you were going to be protected all your life?" Mr. Sanders continued as he gazed at Jared's expression.

Jared shook his head at once. "Though I'm not powerful enough to challenge the entire martial arts world of Jadeborough, it still won't be easy for them to kill me."

Jared remained calm. He was confident of escaping even if Zion laid out an intricate trap to capture him. His confidence lay in the faith of the Necro Ring in his hand.

Mr. Sanders chuckled. Without another word, he rose to leave.

Despite exiting the Department of Justice, Zion and the men from the Warriors Alliance did not leave. Zion dashed forward when he saw Mr. Sanders emerge outside the gates.

"May I ask how you're going to deal with Jared, Mr. Sanders?" Zion asked immediately.

"Jared killed your people in the Warriors Alliance, so you kill him," Mr. Sanders said lightly. "I no longer care about the feud between you."

Zion was momentarily dumbstruck, but he soon became excited.

Since Mr. Sanders doesn't care anymore, Jared will undoubtedly meet his end.

Zion gazed coldly at the entrance of the Department of Justice after Mr. Sanders disappeared into the distance.

"Come out and accept your death, Jared!" he shouted, his voice echoing through the Department of Justice.

Jared heard it loud and clear.

Lachlan turned to Howard beside him. "Mobilize everybody of the Dunn family to escort Mr. Chance safely out of here, Howard."

Lachlan intended to use the lives of everybody in the Dunn family to pave a path of survival for Jared.

However, Jared waved his hand. "Don't get yourselves involved in this. I will handle it on my own. It will only distract me further if you engage."

"There are several dozen men from the Warriors Alliance, and they are all formidable fighters," Lachlan cautioned Jared. "Zion's powers, especially, are unfathomably deep. It's dangerous for you to just walk out there."

"Don't worry. I know what to do."

Jared wore a confident expression. With a slight smile, he turned and went outside.

Lachlan and Howard hurried anxiously in Jared's wake.

Theodore also followed, leading a large crowd of his followers whose powers were vastly inferior to those of the Warriors Alliance. They merely came along to show their support.

Several dozen people surrounded Jared when he exited the Department of Justice. All of them were bristling with resolve.

"I can't believe you have the audacity to come out," Zion sneered. "I wonder if you still dare to be so full of yourself now that Mr. Sanders does not care about you anymore!"

“Cut the crap,” Jared said after glancing around him. “Come get me if you want to fight. Show everybody how the Warriors Alliance gang up on their opponents.”

“Our goal is to kill you. So what if we’re ganging up on you?”

Zion knew that Jared was provoking him to fight him alone. However, he was not stupid enough to give Jared that opportunity.

Jared could tell that a massive war was imminent. His body began to flicker with gold light.

Layers of scales began to appear on his already tough body. His aura was also revealed at that moment.

Jared’s fists also glowed gold as he channeled the Power of Dragons to its maximum extent before sending his fist toward Zion with terrifying velocity.

Zion’s brows creased as he moved aside in a flash to avoid it.

Unfortunately, the people behind suffered.

Boom!

A deafening bang sounded and revealed a crater when the dust settled. The dozen people behind him were sent flying by that punch.

“Get him!” Zion roared, and several dozen men of the Warriors Alliance dashed toward Jared, armed with a myriad of weapons.

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 1334

### Chapter 1334 What Can You Do

One blow after another fell upon Jared with a crisp sound, courtesy of Golem Body. His eyes were red with fury. “I will kill all of you today.”

The ground beneath Jared's feet shook at his roar, and a force expanded from the earth, sending his opponents blasting backward. The shockwave shattered some weaker ones among them that they bled from every orifice and fell dead on the spot.

Jared then threw another fist and dented the chest of a Semi Martial Arts Marquis, who had come dashing forward. Zion's men began to tremble in the face of Jared's reckless ferocity.

"Demon Trap!" one of them cried, and silhouettes of innumerable claws held all four of Jared's limbs. Immediately after, lines of silk appeared from every direction and wrapped around Jared tightly.

Several people channeled their internal energy fiercely to secure their foe. The silk glowed simultaneously as it grew taut. As soon as Jared was immobilized, a flurry of weapons rained upon him, to the dismay of Lachlan, Theodore, and the others.

Zion, on the other hand, was smiling broadly. Jared is going to die today. Clang! Clang! Clang!

A series of metallic collisions sounded until the weapons shattered, and the silk cocoon Jared was encased in cracked open. Jared's tough flesh glowed with golden light. The scales fell from his body like rain and disappeared in an instant.

The attacks did not harm Jared but broke his Golem Body instead. "Go to hell!" Jared shouted and threw a punch.

Amidst a dragon's roar, the gust of wind from Jared's fist morphed into a gold dragon and swallowed the person who had cast Demon Trap.

He then sent another fist flying and claimed another life.

Despite being surrounded by several dozen men, Jared managed to kill a few at once.

Zion's expression darkened. With a roar, he leaped and met Jared's fist with his own.

It looks like I have to get involved personally. Otherwise, the Warriors Alliance will suffer great losses even if we manage to kill Jared.

The crowd began to retreat at the sight of Zion's involvement. Only Zion alone is needed to handle Jared.



Zion's fist sent a terrifying ripple of martial energy spreading outward and forced Jared to stumble several steps backward.

Zion's confidence grew at the sight. Immediately after, he conjured a magical item and sent it toward Jared, enveloping the latter with a menacing aura.

Jared did not expect Zion to possess a magical item of a Martial Arts Marquis. It looks like the Warriors Alliance has deep pockets!

Boom!

A terrifying power rained down on Jared, who gritted his teeth and threw a vicious punch.

After another ear-splitting bang, a crater appeared where he stood.

Jared was then sent flying backward. He fell heavily on the ground but scrambled to his feet in an instant.

Zion gazed at Jared incredulously. His eyes were full of disbelief.

Did Jared withstand the power of a Martial Arts Marquis by his flesh alone without the protection of Golem Body?

Zion had summoned his magical item to eliminate Jared with a single strike.

Such artifacts were precious, as every use would cause irreversible damage and would be completely useless once arriving at a certain point.

Jared's internal organs were in turmoil. Although he was not injured on the surface, his aura was already in disorder.

However, he withstood it without displaying any signs of pain. "What can you do to me despite being armed with your magical item?" he said with a sneer.

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 1335

Chapter 1335 Escape

Jared's words caused Zion to turn pale with anger. "Stop pretending, Jared. Even if I didn't manage to claim your life in a single strike, I don't believe you can withstand another."

As Zion spoke, he raised his weapon, ready to deliver a devastating blow. Suddenly, Jared gazed behind his opponent in surprise. "When did you return, Mr. Sanders?"

Zion froze and spun around instinctively. Jared seized the opportunity and swiftly produced the Necro Ring and threw it in the air. A black hole appeared immediately.

"Wait for me, Zion, and your Warriors Alliance. I will be back sooner or later."

With that, Jared disappeared into the black hole.

Zion was livid upon finding out he had been tricked. "F\*ck you shameless piece of sh\*t! How dare he trick me?"

"Give chase and hunt him down!" Zion roared. "The teleportation device won't bring him very far. Report any word on Jared back to me immediately."

Members of the Warriors Alliance hurriedly dispersed to commence their search.

Zion then turned his gaze upon Ryker, who had been as still as a statue and did not move despite receiving his orders. It appeared he was not going to search for Jared.

"Don't forget that the Deragons are members of the Warriors Alliance, Mr. Ryker. Your son, Edgar, was wounded by Jared, was he not? Don't you want to kill Jared?"

"Jared is a small fish, President Zeigler. There is no need for me to make a move, as he won't be able to escape with you on his tail. Excuse me. I have matters to attend to at home."

Without another word, Ryker turned and left.

Zion was angry at Ryker's attitude. He had a vague sense that Ryker seemed to be in cahoots with Jared.

Jared traversed through the Necro Ring and immediately left Jadeborough. He planned to head for Crimson Palace to discover the secrets of its cave and undergo solitary cultivation to increase his strength while he was at it.

As his level increased, Jared realized that the spiritual energy he required also increased. His progress in increasing his power began to grow challenging.

It was fortunate that Josephine was not in mortal danger, as it allowed him time to cultivate.

Jared headed south upon leaving Jadeborough while the Warriors Alliance combed the area and found neither hide nor hair of him.

Zion was aware that he was going to suffer for it if he allowed Jared to escape.

The high-ranking officials of the Warriors Alliance, especially Tanner, would not forgive him.

"All of you are useless!" Zion bellowed with all his might, his face purple with rage.

After he caught his breath from venting, Zion knew that he still had to locate Jared and kill him, notwithstanding his anger, or he would be unable to keep his life.

Zion glanced at the token he produced from his pocket and slipped it back before leading the Warriors Alliance out of Jadeborough to the impoverished area on the outskirts of the city.

It was the place that laborers called home. They lived in squat buildings in a poor environment with nauseating scents at every corner.

There were many small-time merchants along the street who greeted Zion upon seeing his exquisite robes.

With a scowl still on his face, Zion did not even look at them. He marched briskly until he arrived at an alley leading to a dead end.

It was a house so shabby that it failed to function as a shelter.

A disheveled and dirty old man lay within, smoking tobacco with his eyes closed as if at rest.

Everything in the room was on a table, where several books and a few copper coins lay.

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 1336

## Chapter 1336 Mister Flaxseed

The elderly man opened his eyes when Zion opened the door and walked in. Upon seeing Zion from a distance, he asked with an ingratiating smile, "Welcome, Sir. Would you like me to read your fortune? Come, have a seat!"

He stood up, wiped the chair with his sleeve, and invited Zion to take a seat.

Judging from how well-dressed Zion was, the elderly man regarded Zion as a potential big client.

"I'm not here for fortune-telling!" Zion shook his head.

The elderly man was momentarily stunned. He asked in confusion, "Sir, I'm a fortune-teller. If you're not going to let me read your fortune, then why are you here?"

"I need your help to draw me some runic talismans," Zion said directly.

"Runic talismans?" The elderly man froze for a bit and his expression changed. "But I'm a fortunate teller. What do I know about runic talismans? I can't draw them. I can't..." He waved his hands and returned to his seat.

Instead of trying to convince him, Zion whipped out a token and placed it on the table with a thud.

The elderly man's expression darkened the moment he saw the token on the table.

"I know who you are, Mr. Flaxseed. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to track you down. Stop feigning ignorance and draw me a pair of tracking talismans right now. I'll leave you alone after this!" Zion said coldly.

After glancing at Zion and the token on the table, the elderly man responded with a helpless sigh.

He flipped the blanket over and took the cinnabar rosary and a few pieces of yellow paper out of the bed. After taking a deep breath, he started drawing on the yellow papers.

In just seconds, the elderly man, who was already sweating buckets, had completed two tracking talismans.

Zion picked up the tracking talismans and put them into his pocket.

“To use these talismans, you need—”

“I know how to use them!” Zion interrupted him. “Stay right here and don’t go anywhere. I might still need your help!”

Zion then turned around and walked out of the dilapidated house. The elderly man went deep into thought after Zion left.

He removed the dirty outerwear, revealing another pair of tight clothes. He then peeled the edges of his hyper-realistic mask, exposing his actual pockmarked face.

Despite having flaxseed-like pockmarks all over his face, he did not seem like an elderly man.

Flaxseed left after he finished packing.

Meanwhile, Zion brought a few men from the Warriors Alliance to the Department of Justice. The Department of Justice was in a mess as a battle had taken place here.

Standing at the entrance, Zion took out a tracking talisman, held it in his hand, and muttered a charm. The runic paper then started burning on its own.

As the burning continued, clouds of smoke emerged. All of a sudden, the image of Jared appeared before his eyes. Zion could even see his surroundings!

“I didn’t expect you to run so fast, Jared. Let’s see where you’re heading...”

After finding out where Jared was going, Zion and his men departed.

While trying to hunt Jared down, Zion posted an announcement on the forum on behalf of the Warriors Alliance: The president of the Warriors Alliance, Zion Zeigler, is now hunting for Jared Chance. All sects and families must not provide Jared any assistance, or the Warriors Alliance will mark you as our enemy.

Everyone was shocked when they came across the announcement. There had been random updates about Jared on the forum from time to time, but the Warriors Alliance had never posted something like this before!

Even when Jared had killed its director, Warren Gordon, the alliance had never openly expressed its intention to hunt Jared down.

The fact that the Warriors Alliance dared to announce this publicly showed that they were no longer afraid of Jared or the power that had his back.

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 1337

### Chapter 1337 Attack

“But Mr. Sanders still has Jared’s back, right? Where did the Warriors Alliance find the courage to make such a public announcement?”

“God knows. Maybe Mr. Sanders has given up on Jared. I guess Jared is doomed.”

“Now that the Warriors Alliance has made this announcement, I’d love to see if any sects or families dare to take Jared in. Can’t wait to see how the drama unfolds!”

Jared instantly became the talk of the town, yet he himself was not aware of it. After escaping from Jadeborough, he traveled south all the way and went straight to Crimson Palace.

At that point, Jared still had no idea that another person was also heading in Crimson Palace’s direction, and this person might even arrive earlier than him.

As Jared was traveling, he could not help but think of Josephine, as he missed her very much.

In a world where a person’s capability was more important than anything else, Jared was still unhappy with his growth even though the other warriors were astonished by his progress.

For the first time in his life, Jared finally realized how unpredictable the martial arts world was.

Be it the Warriors Alliance or sects in the martial arts world, the warriors or organizations seemed to be controlled by an invisible force.

Jared walked to a tree and took a break. He looked up at the vast sky and retreated into his imagination. Will I be able to reach heaven if I become an immortal?

While countless thoughts were racing through his mind, Jared felt an intimidating aura approaching him.

His expression turned grim instantly as he began to feel the pressure. These men have at least achieved the Martial Arts Marquis status.

“These guys must be from the Warriors Alliance. How did they find me so quickly?” Jared could not understand how they managed to track him down although he had fled quite some time ago.

Before he could process his thoughts, he got up and left in haste.

Zion and his men rushed over shortly after Jared left.

He stood where Jared had rested earlier, stared at the tree Jared had leaned on, and snorted. “He should count himself lucky since he managed to get away. Well, let’s continue with the hunt, then.”

After letting out another snort, Zion continued to hunt Jared down with his men.

As Jared was running, he could not help but wonder how people from the Warriors Alliance managed to find him. How on earth did they locate me? I’ve been on the run for quite some time now, so they shouldn’t have detected my aura.

Right then, Jared sensed the strong aura from a distance. “Again?”

He knitted his brows and picked up his pace.

Jared wished he could use Necro Ring to escape, but he could not do so because he was not allowed to use it frequently.

Zion and his men continued with the chase. He dared not put his guard down because he knew one of them would die for sure.

Jared still had no idea why the people from the Warriors Alliance refused to give up. “D\*mn it! What’s wrong with these crazy people? Why are they still coming at me?”

Jared had no choice but to hide his aura and activate his spiritual sense to detect the danger around him.

Seeing that no one was getting in his way, Jared held his aura back and changed his path. Let's see if they can still keep up with me!

Upon noticing Jared had changed his route, Zion knitted his brows and tried to detect the former's whereabouts.

His frown deepened when the realization dawned on him. He cursed, "D\*mn it! He has hidden his aura!"

He then fished out another tracking talisman from his pocket.

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 1338

### Chapter 1338 Swearing Until You Die

When the tracking talisman burst into flames in Zion's hands, Jared's tracks were revealed again.

Upon seeing that Jared had changed his direction, Zion sneered. "Is he really playing this f\*cking trick with me? There's no way you'll run from me today..."

With that said, Zion brought his men to chase after Jared again.

After running a distance, Jared sat down to recover his stamina, thinking that the people from the Warriors Alliance would not be able to reach him this time.

However, not long after he sat down, the familiar auras tingled his senses again. That irked Jared.

"F\*ck, won't they ever stop?"

Just as Jared rose to his feet, four figures surrounded him.



Zion looked at Jared coldly and said, "You're quick on your feet. Still, you'll never escape me."

"Escape, my \*ss! I just don't want to keep playing this game with you anymore. Do you really think that I'm scared of you all? You're but a pretentious bunch of people who are in league with Demonic Cultivators. How can you be the president of Warriors Alliance? Even your parents in heaven will be fretting over your horrible decisions!"

They had been chasing Jared the entire time, and he was livid about it. Thus, he vented all of his anger on Zion.

In contrast, Zion froze when he heard Jared's curses.

He had never encountered something like this before.

After all, Jared was already a Martial Arts Marquis. Zion never thought that someone as powerful as him would be cursing away like a shrew.

At the sight of Zion's dumbfounded look, Jared said, "Hurry up and f\*cking make your move. I'm not scared of you, so all of you come at me in one go!"

Zion's expression turned icier and icier as homicidal intent seeped from him. Even the people he had brought from Warriors Alliance had chills running down their spines when they sensed the murderous intent.

"Boy, if I don't tear you to pieces today, I'm going to renounce my presidency!" Zion roared as a terrifying aura burst from his body.

Golden light emanated from Jared as glittering scales enveloped his entire body.

Before Zion could react to it, Jared darted toward him.

Zion narrowed his eyes and pushed his palm forward. Instantly, a ball of white light appeared in front of him.

That white light coalesced into a shield meant to protect Zion.

The moment Jared's punch hit Zion's shield, the shield shattered. Since that had weakened the force of Jared's attack, Zion used the opportunity to reach out and grab Jared's fist.

Jared's heart lurched. Although the shield had taken the brunt of his punch, the remaining power would still be enough to crack rocks.

Yet, Zion had been able to grab Jared's fist with his bare hand and stop the latter from coming any closer to him. No ordinary Martial Arts Marquis would be able to do something like that.

Zion was certainly much stronger than David, and he had brought several subordinates along with him. Jared knew that it was close to impossible for him to emerge as the victor in this battle. Hence, he had to find a chance to escape instead.

"Hmph! You're an arrogant fool. Trying to show off? You're a little too young for that!"

With that said, Zion smacked his other palm into Jared's chest.

Thump!

Jared flew backward. Only after he smashed through many trees did he finally skid to a stop.

That strike had caused many of the scales on Jared's chest to fall off, revealing the toned muscles beneath.

Jared ignored it and gritted his teeth before rushing toward Zion again.

When Zion noticed Jared's desperate behavior, not only did he not move to avoid the attack, but he even sneered at Jared.

"Let me see how powerful your body is..."

At that, Zion's aura became even more intense. In the next instance, he turned into a beam of light and streaked toward Jared.

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 1339

Chapter 1339 You Will Never Escape

Thump! Thump! Thump! The two kept slamming into each other, and every collision made the space around them twist and tremble.

Boom! Yet another collision before the two of them moved away from each other. By then, the Golem Body on Jared was barely present. Wounds were also starting to mar his body.

What was worse was Jared's fists, which were also mutilated and bloody. It was a terrifying sight. In contrast, Zion was mostly unscathed. However, when he took out his Martial Arts Marquis magical item, he was shocked to realize that cracks had manifested on it.

The moment Zion took it out, the magical item shattered into a million pieces and fell to the ground. It was only then Jared realized that Zion had been fighting him with the power of the magical item.

Jared narrowed his eyes and growled out, "You were pulling a fast one on me."

"Pulling a fast one on you?" Zion curled his lips. "Hahaha! I never promised you anything, so how could I have tricked you? Feel free to take out your magical item for the battle as well. Nevertheless, no matter what you use, you're going to die today!"

Zion had made up his mind to kill Jared. After all, if Jared lived, Zion would die.

Therefore, the moment he said that, he lunged toward Jared again.

By then, Jared was already grievously injured, so Zion did not think of him as a threat anymore.

At that, Jared abruptly took out his Dragonslayer Sword and held it across his chest.

Clang! came the clear sound before Jared was pushed backward, his feet leaving two long furrows in the ground.

At the same time, Zion could feel his wrist going numb. In response, he stared at the Dragonslayer Sword in Jared's hands with narrowed eyes.

By the time Jared regained his balance, cold sweat had beaded on his forehead. He was glad that he had taken out Dragonslayer Sword to block the blow for him. Otherwise, if Zion's punch had landed on him, he would suffer from internal injuries even if he did not die from it.

“Hmph! There’s nothing that can save you!”

The intensity of the aura in Zion’s body skyrocketed, and he launched himself toward Jared again.

Jared did not seem to have the intention to dodge. As a matter of fact, he seemed to be contemplating something.

Just as Zion was about to reach him, Jared suddenly kept his Dragonslayer Sword before puffing up his chest.

Zion did not know what Jared was trying to do, but he did not halt in his tracks as he smashed his fist into Jared’s chest.

Jared coughed out a mouthful of blood. Even his organs felt as if they were going to rupture. Then, in the next second, he flew backward like a kite with its string cut.

When he was midair, he gritted his teeth and abruptly summoned the spiritual energy in his elixir field. Then, he kicked against a tree and launched himself a distance away.

Jared had used the force from Zion’s punch to boost his speed as he fled.

However, Zion did not panic when he noticed Jared running off. Instead, an amused smile curled his lips.

Jared turned and saw Zion looking at him, but to his surprise, Zion was not coming after him. That baffled him.

All of a sudden, Jared crashed into something and fell to the ground.

When Jared focused his eyes on the spot in front of him, he realized that the few men Zion brought with him had set up the Heavenly Net nearby. As it turned out, Jared had hit the glowing barrier earlier.

Zion laughed boisterously at Jared’s disheveled state.

“Hahaha! You never thought you’ll end up like this, did you? I did say that you’re not going to escape today! Do you have any last words? I can convey them to your girlfriend. Once your

girlfriend has run out of her usefulness, I'll send her to hell to meet you there!" Zion mocked as he looked at Jared. He was sure that Jared was doomed.

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 1340

### Chapter 1340 Mutual Destruction

The mention of Josephine made Jared's face turn purple from rage. "I'm going to kill you!" Jared yelled. He then took a deep breath and unleashed the golden light from his body.

The wounds on Jared's body healed at a rapid rate before a beam of light flickered to life on his chest. As Jared slowly lifted his hands, a golden dragon appeared and hovered above him.

"Sacred Light Fist!" Jared bellowed. The golden dragon let out a beastly roar before rushing toward Zion. However, there was no trace of fear on Zion's face as the dragon approached him. With a swift punch, Zion dissipated the golden dragon.

Then, Zion strode over with a scowl on his face. "I'm not going to keep playing this game with you anymore. Go to hell!"

Jared paled. Not daring to waste a single second, he quickly shot out a fist.

Boom! came the explosive sound.

Zion had gathered all of his martial energy into that hit, planning to end Jared's life with that strike.

Something snapped in Jared's arm, and he flew backward. However, he hit something in midair and ended up crashing to the ground.

Jared's arm had been fractured, and the aura in his body was thrown into disarray, beginning to course to various random spots. At the same time, he kept retching up blood.

By then, Jared could barely see the scene in front of him clearly. Even his consciousness was hazy.

“No, I can’t die... I can’t!”

Jared promptly bit the tip of his tongue to sober himself up.

With much difficulty, he clambered to his feet. Zion was a little surprised by how Jared still managed to stand up.

As Jared stared at Zion, he muttered, “It seems like I’ll have to bring you to hell with me.”

With that said, he closed his eyes and mumbled under his breath.

Soon, Jared’s wilting aura intensified again.

Moreover, the dim golden glow around him became radiant as well.

“He’s burning up his blood essence?”

Zion could see that Jared was going for a last-ditch effort by burning his blood essence.

In the next moment, Jared lifted his palm, and the golden glow around his body began condensing into a glowing orb in his palm.

The glowing orb released waves of heat that spread in all directions. Then, the trees around them started to wilt as if their moisture had been sucked out of them.

Zion could not help but furrow his brows when he observed that. The alarm bells in his head were starting to go off.

He never thought that Jared’s last attempt to fight back would be of this intensity.

Thus, Zion quickly amped up his own aura before somberly looking at Jared.

Both parties knew that the next attack would be the last blow, so they were putting in all of their might.

The glowing orb in Jared’s palm grew bigger and bigger until its radiance seemed to be swallowing up everything around it.

In the next second, Jared's eyes flew open. With an angry cry, he threw the glowing orb at Zion to the best of his ability.

The rolling heat waves almost baked the people alive, and the Heavenly Net around them shattered and vanished.

In the meantime, Zion was protected by a layer of faint purple light.

Boom!

The glowing orb exploded, and no one could open their eyes due to its blinding light. Like the explosion of a bomb, its heat waves sent everyone flying away from it.

Slowly, the shockwaves faded, and a huge crater appeared on the ground. The purple barrier around Zion shattered at that moment, and he was sent airborne as well.

By the time he rose to his feet again, he was far from his earlier unmarred state. Moreover, the three subordinates he had brought along were bleeding from their orifices. Their faces were sunken in and dried up. They had been roasted alive.