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[A Man Like None Other Novel](#)

Chapter 1381 Three Strikes Combined

At that point, it strengthened Flaxseed's resolve to foster a good relationship with Jared, no matter what. Perhaps Jared might become the most awe-inspiring person in both the martial arts world and the heavenly realm in the near future.

"What else can you do? Show me!" Jared mocked as he glared at Tobias contemptuously and smirked. The latter got all worked up. Tobias had been crazy about martial arts his entire life. He had not expected to be humiliated by a young fellow one day.

"Don't be so smug. Today, I'll show you what I've got!" Then, Tobias roared, "Soulslayer Palm!"

When his words fell, dark smoke seemingly engulfed him. Right that instant, Jared knew that Tobias was engaged in Demonic Cultivation.

Within seconds, his hands turned black, and he looked like a horrendous demon. Supposedly, Soulslayer Palm could seize a person's life with only one strike.

Tobias was well aware that Golem Body was very sturdy. Hence, he planned to inject poison into Jared's body and attack him from within.

Although Jared remained unfazed even when faced with the Soulslayer Palm, his body started to unleash a series of terrifying spiritual energy.

Soon, he raised his palm and pushed outward.

Boom!

When the two palms collided, it created a thundering sound.

"How dare you challenge my Soulslayer Palm? Soon, I'll let you meet a fate worse than death."

Tobias curled his lips upward upon seeing Jared's audacious move.

Unfortunately, that smile of his faded in the following second.

That was because he realized that Jared's unremarkable attack actually contained the power of three punches combined.

Moreover, one blow was more potent than the other.

The first layer counteracted Tobias' Soulslayer Palm's force within seconds, whereas the second layer directed the toxic energy back to Tobias. Unbelievably, the third layer penetrated Tobias' body and corroded his arteries almost immediately.

Boom!

The impact of Jared's strike sent Tobias sprawling away. His body and face turned black like coal.

"You... You..." Blood gushed out of Tobias' mouth as he struggled to speak.

He gaped at Jared in utter surprise while pointing a finger at him.

Suddenly, a realization dawned on him. He had no means of fighting Jared at all.

He could not bring himself to accept the distinctive disparity between their combat prowess.

A few days ago, he was able to defeat Jared effortlessly. Ironically, he was rendered paralyzed a few days later, unable to fight back. No one could accept such a twist of fate.

"You will reap what you sow, you Demonic Cultivator," Jared stated coldly.

"Mr. Rider..." Panic-stricken, the subordinates of the Rider family hurried over.

They felt so lost, not knowing how to respond to the situation.

Tobias stared daggers at Jared, seething with rage.

“Jared, I’ve mastered Soulslayer Palm. Do you think you could end my life with the poison cultivated from the technique?”

As soon as Tobias said that, his palms flashed with red light and started hitting his abdomen ruthlessly.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

He continued the action thrice before spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Looking at how Tobias forced the poisonous blood out of his own body, Jared was somewhat taken aback.

“Since the poison couldn’t send you to hell, I’ll do it personally. One move is all I need to end your worthless life!” Jared uttered maliciously as he glared at Tobias.

“Rubbish! You’re too full of yourself. I can’t wait to see how you could kill me with just one move,” bellowed Tobias.

Shortly after, he bit his tongue hard and spat out a mouthful of blood essence.

“Earthshaker!”

Tobias adjusted his position and thrust his palm out.

Rumble!

Unexpectedly, the ground began to crack, as countless rocks, coupled with a power that could rip space apart, were headed for Jared.

Tobias’ intention was obvious—he wanted to crush Jared and destroy him once and for all with his unparalleled strength.

With a smile, Jared turned his right hand outward and opened his palm. “I have a sword that can defeat anything under the sun.”

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Chapter 1382 Defeat With A Single Strike

Jared had a dominant temperament that could rule the world. At that moment, his slender figure projected an intimidating aura. In the eyes of Cecilia and the others, he was akin to a powerful fighter.

He was the epitome of an alpha male. His arrogance and domineering presence made others feel uneasy. They even had the urge to drop to their knees in worship out of fear of Jared.

The crowd was astonished to see the Dragonslayer Sword manifested in Jared's hand. It was covered with a layer of greyish glow.

The magnificent sword made Jared look even more imposing while it buzzed loudly in his hand, shining brightly.

"Now, die!" Jared snapped and flashed his sword forward.

The sword energy soared into the air as he struck his opponent.

Instantly, he slashed everything before him into a million pieces. The sword energy headed toward Tobias, making his jaw drop and eyes widen in shock.

"T-This is spiritual sword?" Tobias asked, thunderstruck.

For a moment, he was frightened out of his wits and started shivering uncontrollably.

The moment Tobias saw Jared sway the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand, the former knew that his doomsday had arrived.

The greyish glow on the Dragonslayer Sword was rather intimidating.

Terrorized, Tobias wanted to beg for mercy.

Unfortunately, the sword energy overpowered him, leaving him with no chance to speak up.

As the sword energy penetrated through Tobias' neck, blood spewed everywhere. The huge impact created by the assault hurled his head out of his body, and it fell onto the ground with a loud thud. Then, it rolled to where the Rider family was standing.

They freaked out at that instant, finding the gory sight unbelievable.

One strike! Tobias' head was chopped off in a single strike!

The Riders were dumbfounded.

They could not believe that Jared could behead Tobias in a split second. To them, Tobias had always been an exceptionally skilled martial arts fanatic. He was even the head of the family that the Riders looked up to!

Tobias' subordinates were shaken mentally and spiritually. In fact, they were scared senseless.

It did not take long for them to get on their knees and beg for mercy.

Jared kept his Dragonslayer Sword and spared Tobias' men.

Undoubtedly, the Riders were very grateful to Jared. After collecting Tobias' body hastily, they scurried away.

Cecilia and the rest remained in their stupor for a long while before they snapped back to their senses.

"Jared, you're incredible! I don't even know what words are suitable to praise you!" Millie cried out in amazement. Admiration was written all over her face.

"Keep training, and you'll be able to reach my level one day." Jared grinned.

"What a talented man! You're awesome!" exclaimed Flaxseed as he stared at Jared.

Cecilia said nothing, but it was obvious that she was gazing at Jared dotingly.

Noticing her intent gaze, the man felt slightly embarrassed and helpless.

Flaxseed saw what was going on and flashed a faint smile.

The news about Jared killing Tobias went viral on the martial arts forum within a short time.

Everyone who heard the news was stunned, as no one had expected Jared to improve remarkably within days.

The news stupefied Zion the most because he was on his way to the Southwest Region, ready to get rid of Jared.

Unbeknownst to him, Jared claimed victory for ending Tobias' life, which put him in a difficult place.

He was well aware of Tobias' caliber, for their combat prowess was at a similar level.

Jared killed Tobias? What are the odds of me winning against Jared if I were to attack him now?

Zion was no longer as confident as before. He could not figure out why Tobias lost to Jared.

Unfortunately, it was too late for him to back down. At this point, I must kill Jared. Someone would die regardless, and it's either him or I.

With that thought in mind, Zion carefully retrieved a black sphere from his pocket, which appeared to be covered with dark clouds. Additionally, lightning bolts were flashing across it incessantly.

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Chapter 1383 Pinkie Swear

As Zion gently moved his hand around the sphere, an image started to appear. In the image was a man donned in black robes. He sat in the center with his legs crossed and corpses floating around him.

The man's eyes suddenly flew wide open before he raised his head slightly. "President Zeigler, to what do I owe the pleasure?" he said faintly.

"Seven Deadly Stars, Jared is still alive. Are you not going to do anything after he killed your disciples? I can give you his whereabouts right now, but you should stop sending your zombie puppets. Those mindless scraps are not enough to kill Jared!"

It turned out that the man in black was Seven Deadly Stars of Blood Corpse Cult. As for the man and woman Jared killed in Jadeborough, they were Seven Deadly Stars' disciples.

Hearing that, Seven Deadly Stars stood up abruptly and demanded, "Give me his whereabouts!" As he stood up, the corpses floating around him fell and scattered all over the floor.

Zion replied calmly, "He's in the Southwest Region. Wildefield, to be exact. I suppose he won't stay long, so you might have to pick up your pace."

"Hmph! I'll hunt and strike him down personally, even if I have to chase him to the ends of the earth!" Seven Deadly Stars barked before waving his hand, dismissing the image transmission.

Seeing this, a hint of a smile played on Zion's lips as he put the sphere back into his pocket.

"President Zeigler, do you think Seven Deadly Stars is powerful enough to kill Jared? After all, Jared was capable of taking down Tobias alone." The elder standing beside Zion was confused.

Though Seven Deadly Stars was powerful in his game, especially in the mental energy aspect, he was not exceptionally powerful.

To Seven Deadly Stars, he would learn that killing Jared would be near impossible with his current strength.

"I've never expected anything from Seven Deadly Stars. All I need from Seven Deadly Stars is to have him test the water for me. After all, Jared is a man whose strength remains unfathomable to many. Besides, Seven Deadly Stars stands almost unrivaled in the aspect of mental energy. As long as he could gut Jared even by the slightest, he would relieve the pressure on our shoulders to a certain extent during our hunt for Jared," Zion spat out his intention with a smirk.

The elder standing by his side immediately realized what Zion was aiming for. He was using Seven Deadly Stars as a cannon fodder!

Meanwhile, Millie and Cecilia walked Jared to the gate in Crimson Palace to see him off.

"Jared, will you be visiting us again?"

Millie bit her lip with reluctance flickering in her eyes.

“Of course. I’ll be visiting whenever I have the time.” Jared flashed her a smile.

“B-But we don’t have anything you need anymore. Will you still be coming back?” Millie replied. She was referring to the cave. This cave was the purpose of Jared’s return.

After the cave collapsed, there was nothing Crimson Palace had that Jared needed anymore. Hence, she couldn’t help but question the probability of Jared’s return.

“Of course, I promise. Wait for me here, and I’ll return one day to take you to Jadeborough for some fun,” Jared uttered firmly as he looked into Millie’s eyes.

For the time being, he had no choice but to rush back to Jadeborough. With him now being able to contest with Zion, he had to return to Jadeborough to deal with Zion once and for all to rescue Josephine.

With that, Millie stopped talking and extended her tiny pinkie.

Seeing this, Jared let out a smile and closed his pinkie around hers for a pinkie swear.

Meanwhile, Cecilia said no words, yet her teary eyes seemingly had already told him what she wanted to express.

As he looked into her eyes, Jared, too, could tell what she wanted to convey to him.

After bidding Cecilia and Millie farewell, Jared and Flaxseed began their journey back to Jadeborough.

When they arrived at the borders of Wildefield, however, Flaxseed halted.

“Mr. Flaxseed, what’s wrong?” Jared asked in puzzlement.

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Chapter 1384 Control

"I think I'll be leaving you here. I plan to look around a bit to see if I can find any ancient ruins and the like. You'd better show up when I give you a call after I find something! Remember, you owe me this!" Flaxseed glared at Jared.

"I think I'll be leaving you here. I plan to look around a little bit to see if I can find anything about the ancient ruins. You'd better show up when I give you a call after I find something! Remember, you owe me this!" Flaxseed glared at Jared.

On the other hand, Jared smiled awkwardly in response and said, "You got it, Mr. Flaxseed. Whenever you need me, I'll be there!"

Upon receiving Jared's guarantee, Flaxseed smiled happily. Knowing that Jared would rise as a prominent figure in no time, he felt assured after Jared personally gave him his word.

As the two parted ways, Jared continued his journey back to Jadeborough.

Halfway past a forest, Jared slowed down his pace without warning.

As he stood there, there was unease as he felt an eerie and sinister chill.

This feeling was not supposed to be felt, at least not in broad daylight. It was simply not right.

Yet, Jared could tell that the surrounding temperature dropped significantly the more he ventured into the forest.

Jared marched forward with utmost carefulness, with every ounce of his spiritual energy channeled.

However, before he could venture deeper into the forest, tendrils of pure darkness started forming right in front of him!

In a matter of seconds, darkness descended and shrouded the entire forest.

Jared knew he was ambushed at the sight of this twisting shadow.

The darkness before him suddenly seemed to have come to life. It started swarming Jared and wrapped around him entirely.

Screams and groans could be heard from the shadows. The waves of screams penetrated deep into Jared's mind as the sounds were strong.

It was a form of mental energy attack—one that tried to break Jared's spiritual sense and turn him into an idiot.

Jared, however, merely stood there as if he was paralyzed by the fear instilled into him by the hostile wails.

On the other hand, seeing how Jared did not put up a fight, Seven Deadly Stars, who donned a black robe, slowly emerged from the dark.

He locked his eyes on Jared and flashed a smile. "Oh? What a powerful man. He will be a great help if I turn him into one of my zombie puppets."

With a wave, Seven Deadly Stars dissipated the black mist entangling Jared. When the black mist disappeared, so did the lamentations, leaving behind a seemingly lifeless Jared.

Seven Deadly Stars strode toward Jared, and when he pressed his fingers on Jared's head, he sent a golden light that dived right into Jared's mind.

In the next second, the black mist started forming on Seven Deadly Stars' palm before he pushed his palm toward Jared's head.

In order to create a zombie puppet, one had to cut off the target's thoughts. That golden light that Seven Deadly Stars slapped into Jared's mind was to sever his thoughts.

Just as Seven Deadly Stars was about to perform the ritual on Jared, a stern voice rang out. "Stop!"

Two figures could then be seen slowly walking out.

Upon eyeing the appearance of the two figures, Seven Deadly Stars frowned and immediately put up his guard, only to quickly put his guard down again after getting a more precise look at the two approaching men.

It turned out that they were Zion and one of the Warriors Alliance's elders.

"President Zeigler, what are you doing here?" Seven Deadly Stars inquired curiously.

“Just like you, I’m here for Jared.” Zion shifted his sight to Jared and sneered.

“President Zeigler, I thought you were telling me stories about how powerful and talented this man is, but it seemed like I managed to seize him instantly.”

“Look at him right now. He’s now like a fool that will do as I wish,” Seven Deadly Stars added with a smug expression on his face.

Meanwhile, Zion was rendered speechless by the words hurled at him by Seven Deadly Stars.

Jared was indeed powerful to be able to kill David and Tobias. Whatever he did back then displayed his prowess.

Initially, Zion was using Seven Deadly Stars as cannon fodder. He had never expected him to be able to win against Jared at all.

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Chapter 1385 Benevolence And Authority

The outcome was way beyond his expectations. “Seven Deadly Stars, I’m merely telling you the truth when I told you Jared is powerful. Perhaps, he’s a little weak in terms of mental energy, which explains why he could not put up a fight against you. Your attack had left him mindless!” the elder from Warriors Alliance hurriedly explained.

“That’s right. He should be weak in mental energy. After all, not everyone is perfect,” Zion quickly chimed in. Seven Deadly Stars scoffed in response. From his point of view, those people out there had over-glorified Jared. He’s so young. Even if he started learning from a young age, what could he possibly achieve?

“Bah. Whether or not he’s talented is no longer something we should be concerned of anymore. Let’s welcome this powerful addition into my ranks of zombie puppets!” Seven Deadly Stars burst out laughing merrily.

“Seven Deadly Stars, you can’t turn him into your zombie puppet!” Zion hurriedly said.

Hearing that, Seven Deadly Stars glanced at Zion in confusion. "Why not? Don't you want him dead?"

Zion explained, "Of course, I want him dead, but the problem is that I need his head."

Seven Deadly Stars grimaced at Zion's revelations. After all, he could not turn Jared into his zombie puppet if Jared was decapitated.

"President Zeigler, I'm the one who defeated Jared. The credits are mine and mine alone, meaning I have all the right to decide how I wish to deal with Jared. Do you think I'd hand him over to you just like that? Are you out of your mind?" Seven Deadly Stars stared at Zion in displeasure.

Zion furrowed his eyebrows, for he never thought Seven Deadly Stars would even dare to talk back to him, let alone disobey his orders!

"Let me remind you of your identity again if you have forgotten about it. Don't forget about what I have in my possession!" Zion replied with a grim expression.

Seven Deadly Stars opened his mouth, trying to say something, only to snap it shut after that.

As much as he was unsatisfied and upset by Zion's doing, he found no courage to continue talking back to Zion.

In the meantime, seeing how Seven Deadly Stars was reduced to silence, Zion smiled with satisfaction. "Don't worry. I'll figure out a way to send a couple of Martial Arts Marquis and resources to Blood Corpse Cult. By then, you will have a couple of powerful addition to your arsenal."

Zion was showing him both benevolence and authority. Despite having the authority, Zion knew that with his own strength, none of the cult members would obey his orders.

"Thank you very much, President Zeigler."

Satisfaction only returned to Seven Deadly Stars after Zion gave him his word.

Right then, Jared, who had been maintaining a lifeless stare like a dead man, suddenly smiled.

He put up an indescribable expression and asked, "Did you think you could take my head just like that?"

The sudden movements coming from Jared startled Zion and Seven Deadly Stars.

When they both turned around hastily, they noticed that Jared was not as lifeless as he had appeared. He was entirely normal and showed no sign of being manipulated by Seven Deadly Stars.

"What's going on?" Zion looked toward Seven Deadly Stars in puzzlement.

Seven Deadly Stars, too, was confused by what happened. He quickly snapped out of it and waved his hands around abruptly. "Maybe this brat managed to unshackle himself from my mental energy's bindings. I'll just do it again!"

That said, the black mist started slithering out from Seven Deadly Stars' hands and wrapped around Jared again.

As the black mist emerged, so did the lamentations.

Zion and the elder hurriedly covered their ears, for they were on the verge of losing control after being affected by the groans that attacked them.

"Hmph. Did you really think a mere puppet-controlling technique like that could stop me? How naive!" Jared sneered before he promptly opened his mouth wide.

In an instant, the black mist surrounding Jared was instantly absorbed into his body.

He swiftly absorbed them all, and once he was done, he satisfactorily wiped his mouth.

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Chapter 1386 Fight To The Death

"This negative energy is good. Can't have it wasted." Jared flashed Seven Deadly Stars a smile. At that moment, Seven Deadly Stars was utterly stupefied.

After all, the negative energy was something poisonous, and it was coupled with fearsome mental energy attacks. Yet, Jared absorbed them all into his body as if it was nothing. "H-How is this possible?"

Seven Deadly Stars was dumbfounded. He dared not believe what he had witnessed. "Is that all you got, Seven Deadly Stars?" Zion looked toward Seven Deadly Stars unhappily.

Meanwhile, Seven Deadly Stars couldn't figure it out. As much as he tried, he just couldn't tell what kind of technique Jared had cultivated that allowed him to be completely immune against his mental energy attacks!

"I don't believe this! Again!" Seven Deadly Stars whipped out a bottle and downed the liquid it contained. In an instant, the scent of blood rushed up into their noses. It turned out that the liquid in the bottle was human blood!

When he consumed the blood, the blood dripped out from his mouth, making him look ghastly. The moment the blood was downed, Seven Deadly Stars' presence twisted into a dreadful nightmare!

It felt as if he had changed into another person; even his entire aura was different. Seeing this, Jared couldn't help but frown. In the meantime, his murderous intent soared in an instant. "Death is the only thing you deserve, Demonic Cultivator!"

"You're the one who should die!" Seven Deadly Stars refuted. With the black mist circling his hands, he let out a battle cry and lunged at Jared!

A piercing sound was heard as he cut through the air, and a sharp whistle noise was coming from his mouth. It sounded so piercing that it could rupture one's eardrums.

Meanwhile, Jared merely stood there and locked his sharp gaze on Seven Deadly Stars. He waited for Seven Deadly Stars to get closer before slamming his palm toward him while shrouded in warm and gentle white luminescence.

Boom! A loud noise rumbled across the skies like thunder before a blinding white light flashed.

In the next second, Seven Deadly Stars was sent flying away while the black mist in his body was being expelled. The black mist was forced out of him and ascended into the air before reducing to nothing!

"Argh!" Seven Deadly Stars let out a shrill scream.

Shrouded in the blinding white light, Seven Deadly Stars felt like the raging fire was incinerating him. As more and more black mist expelled from his body, the pain he felt intensified.

Little by little, Seven Deadly Stars was finally reduced to a silent state. As for himself, he curled up into a ball. His muscles and bones, too, shrunk into an extremity!

Seven Deadly Stars was dead, and he died in a horrifying way. At the side, a mix of emotions flickered across Zion's face. However, the true emotion he felt, whether it was anger or fear, remained a mystery.

As for the elder standing beside Zion, fear seeped so deep in him that he dared not even look at Jared. "You're next..."

After striking Seven Deadly Stars down, Jared eyed Zion coldly. "I was thinking of returning to Jadeborough for you, but here you are, presenting yourself to me!"

Hearing Jared's words, Zion removed his vision from Seven Deadly Stars before turning to stare at Jared coldly. "Oh? How are you so sure of the outcome? Don't be so full of yourself!"

With that said, Zion's body started glowing brightly, and he started floating into the air. He was well aware that he had to use every ounce of his strength in the fight that day. Hence, Zion mustered all of his auras in the beginning.

Responding to the situation, Jared raised his guard. A golden light began to glimmer as scales of shimmering saffron enveloped Jared's body while his Golem Body activated.

Jared had unleashed the Power of Dragons.

At that moment, Jared's eyes turned bloodshot, and there was a murderous look in his eyes as he locked his gaze on Zion.

As long as Zion is killed, I'll be able to rescue Josephine! He must die here today, no matter what!

This time, Jared was ready to give everything he had to the battle. This battle was a battle of life and death!

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Chapter 1387 Exposed

Zion furrowed his brows deeply when he sensed Jared's murderous intent. "Jared, are you an energy cultivator?" Zion asked.

Jared had managed to increase his power in such a short time period. Moreover, Zion had stomped a hole in Jared's chest, but Jared still managed to stay alive. Hence, doubts were starting to form in Zion's mind.

Jared's eyes shifted when he heard Zion mention energy cultivators, but he did not reply to the latter—he neither confirmed it nor denied it. Instead, he said, "Stop the nonsense. Hurry up if you want to kill me."

With that said, Jared launched his first attack against Zion. Zion dared not underestimate Jared's strike at all. Immediately, he unleashed his aura and channeled his internal energy to envelop his body.

Zion knew how strong Jared's Golem Body was. If the two of them were to confront each other head-on, he had to be prepared.

Thump! A simple collision with none of the fancy moves, but it was also the most intense collision. The terrifying aura spread in all directions when the two men collided, sending the elder of the Warriors Alliance flying.

The wind blew noisily, and pebbles flew. Even the trees in the forest were uprooted and blown away. In the blink of an eye, the two of them had exchanged dozens of blows. Each of their punches was done with full force, and each collision was as loud as thunder.

The more Jared fought, the bolder he became. The Power of Dragons kept emanating from him, and he was completely unafraid of Zion.

In contrast, Zion was grimacing. The more he fought, the more fearful he became.

In a mere few days, Jared's power had reached greater heights. The revelation of that made chills run down Zion's spine. He had seen talented individuals, but none could improve themselves as swiftly as Jared had.

By then, Zion was certain that Jared was an energy cultivator. There was no other explanation for what happened to Jared.

"Marvelous! Keep this up!" Jared roared before throwing another intense punch.

Zion knitted his brows as anger boiled in him. He felt that Jared had been fighting him to use him to sharpen his skills.

"Fool!" Zion cried out before shooting out a fist as well.

Thump!

Yet another deafening sound.

Thud. Thud. Thud.

Zion was forced to take multiple steps back, and the martial energy that had surrounded Zion's body shattered.

At that, Zion turned to stare at Jared coldly.

Meanwhile, the elder of the Warriors Alliance was gripped with shock.

He had seen everything from the side with his own eyes.

Jared was relaxed during the entire fight, and on the other hand, Zion was not.

They were no longer on the same level as each other.

At that moment, Zion figured that out as well.

He was no longer confident about emerging as the victor in the battle. With that thought, he lost to Jared in the mental fight.

Furthermore, it seemed like Jared still had another ace up his sleeve.

“With things having come to this, I don’t see the point of keeping this from you anymore.”

With that said, a glint flashed past Zion’s eyes. In the next second, a dark golden ray began emitting from Zion’s chest.

The rays of light came from the sphere in Zion’s arms.

Soon, an armor-like veil was cast upon Zion. The armor was glowing in dark gold color, and there were even strands of black mists surrounding the armor.

Jared narrowed his eyes. “I never thought that the president of Warriors Alliance would cultivate Demonic Cultivation too and that you’re a Demonic Cultivator. It seems like the entire Warriors Alliance has become the headquarters for Demonic Cultivators!”

Zion did not answer him; he only glared at Jared.

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Chapter 1388 Reborn

However, the elder of the Warriors Alliance was taken aback when he saw the armor encasing Zion. He never thought that their president was a Demonic Cultivator.

Even from afar, he could sense the negative energy of the armor. The elder’s eyes widened as he gasped. Then, he turned and ran off. Although Zion was the president of the alliance, he was also a Demonic Cultivator, and the elder had no intention of submitting to Demonic Cultivation.

“Hmph!” Zion scoffed before slamming his palm in the direction of the escaping elder. A dark cloud shot out from Zion’s palm and pierced through the elder’s back.

Before the elder could even cry out in pain, he was dead. “Those who know my secret must die.” Once the elder was dead, Zion narrowed his eyes and turned back to Jared.

"I'll let a loser of the martial arts world like you have a taste of what it's like to be crushed today!" Hearing that, Jared gritted his teeth and made his golden glow radiate brighter.

Then, he launched himself toward Zion. Thump! Thump! Thump! Like a madman, Jared rained punches on Zion with both of his fists. The Power of Dragons was imbued in his fists, and each punch he made was around fifty-eight thousand Newtons of force.

Yet, Zion did not make any move to dodge it. He, too, threw out his fists to strike at Jared.

The two of them continued attacking each other like rabid dogs.

They were both making a bet—betting on their opponent tiring out first and betting on their opponent's armor breaking first.

After what seemed like forever, both Jared's Golem Body and Zion's dark-gold armor were starting to crack.

Soon, Jared's Golem Body peeled and vanished. At the same time, Zion's dark-gold armor was on the verge of destruction as cracks lined all over his body.

Thump!

After yet another punch, Jared's Golem Body disappeared.

Simultaneously, Zion's dark-gold armor cracked and vanished.

Both panted heavily, and sweat was even covering Zion's forehead.

The fight had taken out much of his stamina.

"I'm going to let you have a taste of defeat today!" Jared icily said to the panting Zion.

Nevertheless, just as those words were out of his mouth, Zion burst into laughter.

"Jared, you're too arrogant. You're so young, but you're already so conceited. That's not good. So what if you're an energy cultivator? I'll still end your life today!"

As Zion continued to laugh boisterously, a dark beam glittered on his chest. Soon, the disappeared armor reappeared on Zion's body.

Jared was bewildered to discover that Zion still had the energy to recreate his armor.

"Jared, are you surprised?" Zion questioned with a sneer. "I'll enlighten you. My armor doesn't use my martial energy at all. Even if you can destroy it, I can recreate it. I'd like to see how much strength you still have to destroy my armor again!"

At that, Zion leaped into the air and swung a punch at Jared.

Jared drew his brows together and clenched his right fist. Instantly, a golden glow formed around it.

"Sacred Light Fist!"

Even though Jared no longer had his Golem Body, the sturdiness of his body was far from an average person's body.

The moment the punch reached its target, a powerful wave of energy exploded outward.

Zion was forced backward, and Jared had to take dozens of steps back before he regained his balance too.

It was then confidence returned to Zion.

"Jared, I'd like to feel how it's like to be on the losing side, but alas, you don't have the ability to show me that," Zion jeered.

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Chapter 1389 Broken Arm

"All right. I'm done playing with you." Jared then took in a deep breath before opening up his right palm. The Dragonslayer Sword appeared in his hand in a flash. The moment it manifested, their surroundings seemed to change colors for a moment.

A buzzing noise then came from the inside of the Dragonslayer Sword as if it was the cry of a bloodthirsty being. Zion grimaced as he stared at Jared's Dragonslayer Sword and sensed its aura.

Meanwhile, after Jared took another deep breath, the spiritual energy in him began to boil. "The first technique of Nine Shadows!"

Jared raised the sword above his head before jumping into the air. Then, he swung the sword downward in a swift slash. A flash from the sword rushed toward Zion.

Thump! It struck the spot right before Zion and left a deep crack in the ground. Zion had to hastily retreat and roll away from the spot to avoid Jared's slash.

Zion was far from composed by then. Although the slash had not hit him, the sword energy had made white cracks appear on his armor.

At that, Zion turned to gape at Jared in disbelief. He knew that he was no longer a match for Jared. Jared was only fighting him for the sake of practice.

With that thought in mind, pride seeped away from Zion. In the next instant, he clambered to his feet and turned to flee. He was the president of Warriors Alliance, but at that moment, he was like a mutt who had lost its owner as he ran without hesitation.

"Running away, are we? Not that easy!" Jared scoffed and leaped into the air again for another swing of his Dragonslayer Sword. "The second technique of Nine Shadows!"

A ray of white light shot out from the Dragonslayer Sword and headed straight for the escaping Zion. Despite having his back toward Jared, Zion could sense the incoming danger. However, he dared not turn around; he could only zig-zag and leap to dodge the attack.

Swoosh! Zion dodged it, but the beam slashed through Zion's left arm and chopped it off. Blood spurted everywhere, and Zion frowned from the pain.

Still, he dared not slow down at all. In fact, he never bothered to stem the bleeding as he ran into the forest and disappeared into the woods.

When Jared reached the spot where the chopped-off arm lay, the murderous intent in his eyes grew even more intense. "Hmph. I'm going to kill you even if it means chasing you all the way to Jadeborough!"

A pale blue flame appeared on Jared's palm. Then, with a wave of his hand, he burned Zion's left arm until nothing was left at that spot.

Meanwhile, Zion had fled dozens of kilometers away despite the pain he had to endure. By then, his face was devoid of color. When he noticed that Jared did not come after him, Zion sat down by a tree and heaved a sigh of relief.

Upon looking at his missing arm, Zion was filled with rage. After all, his overall power would drastically decrease because he was missing an arm.

He was even less of a match for Jared by then. In fact, he would even have trouble going up against a Semi Martial Arts Marquis. "I will kill you, Jared Chance, even if it's the last thing I do!" Zion roared.

He then slowly stood up and looked in the direction of Jadeborough, but he did not head toward the city. He knew he was doomed if he were to go back to Jadeborough.

What he wanted at that moment was revenge. If he wanted to kill Jared, he would have to find help. After a moment of contemplation, Zion went back the same way he came from—toward the south.

Not far down his path was the sea. After Zion boarded a small boat, he headed out to sea.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1390

Chapter 1390 Locked Up

At the entrance of Warriors Alliance in Jadeborough, Jared was quietly standing still. He was planning to barge into the Warriors Alliance and save Josephine.

Zion had already lost an arm, so there was no need for Jared to fear him anymore. Jared then tightened his grip on the Dragonslayer Sword as he readied his Golem Body.

At that very moment, it was as if he was a god of war, for anyone who looked at him would be able to sense his homicidal intent. However, just as Jared was about to enter the Warriors Alliance, someone tapped him on the shoulder.

Instantly, Jared smacked a palm in the direction of the other person. However, once he registered who it was, he halted in his tracks. Wind billowed from the force of his attack. Although he had stopped in time, the other person still felt his skin sting.

“Jared, you’ve really improved yourself!” Xavier commented as he rubbed his face. “Captain Jennings, what are you doing here?” Jared asked, confused.

“I’m here to look for you, of course. Mr. Sanders has expected you to barge into Warriors Alliance again, so he has asked me to come here and take you back,” Xavier answered. “How did Mr. Sanders find out that I’m back in Jadeborough?”

Jared furrowed his brows, but soon, he said in determination, “I’m not going back. I have to rescue my girlfriend.”

At the sight of Jared’s determined look, Xavier muttered helplessly, “Mr. Sanders knew that you were going to be stubborn, so he has told me to tell you that you’re doomed for certain death if you barge the Warriors Alliance this time. Don’t assume that you’re undefeatable because you’re seemingly immortal. Many people know about that little secret of yours.”

Jared froze and widened his eyes at Xavier. That look made the hairs on the back of Xavier’s neck stand. “Don’t look at me like that. It’s what Mr. Sanders asked me to tell you. I don’t know what secrets you could possibly have,” Xavier quickly said as he waved his hands.

Jared was silent. He was stunned to his core, and he was starting to wonder about Mr. Sanders’ identity. Could it be that Mr. Sanders is a powerful energy cultivator as well? But I’m an energy cultivator who has achieved Nascent Soul. Could my current level mean nothing to Mr. Sanders?

Jared could not fathom the answer to his question, let alone why Mr. Sanders was doing such a thing. A while later, Jared finally nodded and left with Xavier.

When he walked off, he turned around to look at the Warriors Alliance and said, “Don’t worry, Josephine. I’ll rescue you one day.” Jared was brought to an ordinary-looking courtyard house.

He was confounded the moment he arrived. I usually meet Mr. Sanders at the Department of Justice, so why are we here this time?

“Captain Jennings, why have you brought me here?” Jared asked, confused. “To meet Mr. Sanders, of course,” Xavier responded. At that, Jared stopped his questions and continued following Xavier into the house.

Upon entering the room, Jared realized that the courtyard house was no ordinary house. He could sense the fluctuations of aura all over the place, as well as the hidden traps and arcane arrays.

This must be Mr. Sanders’ residence and workplace. It’s my first time here. “Jared, please take a seat first. Mr. Sanders will be here in a moment,” Xavier said as he poured a cup of tea for Jared.

“Thank you, Captain Jennings,” Jared said to Xavier as he took the cup of tea from the latter. Xavier then gave Jared a long look before stepping out of the room and closing the door behind him.

Yet, just as Xavier closed the door, the house shook. In the next moment, Jared heard rumbling sounds. Jared’s brows snapped together before his expression changed. He leaped to his feet and rushed toward the outside of the room.

However, just as he reached the doorway, he was greeted by the sight of an iron gate sealing the room off. Then, faint white light glowed around the room and locked Jared inside like glowing screens.

At that, Jared threw a palm at the screens. Thump! After the explosive sound, Jared was propelled away from the edge of the room. Only then did Jared realize that the entire room was covered with restrictions. There was no way he could escape.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1391

Chapter 1391 Man In Black

“Xavier, what do you mean by this?” Jared roared before wielding his Dragonslayer Sword and swinging it toward the iron gate.

Clang! came the sonorous sound. However, the terrifying rebound energy made Jared take steps back as a wave of numbness rolled up his arm.

Nevertheless, his sword had managed to dent the iron gate.

Once Jared discovered the dent, he swung his sword to hit the gate again.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

There were more dents on the iron gate, but by then, his hand was already bleeding profusely.

The entire house began shaking as Jared slashed the gate with all his might.

Xavier, who was standing in the courtyard, frowned and pursed his lips guiltily as he stared at the shaking house and listened to Jared's angry roars.

Right then, Mr. Sanders appeared beside Xavier.

"Mr. Sanders, we're..."

Xavier did not know what Mr. Sanders was trying to do—why Mr. Sanders was keeping Jared locked up.

"You're not allowed to let him out without my permission," was all Mr. Sanders coldly said before leaving.

Xavier sighed. In the end, he turned and left as well.

In the meantime, Jared was still frantically swinging his sword. Even though his hand was completely bloody, he never once stopped.

Only when Jared's spiritual energy was depleted—only when he could no longer make another swing—did he finally slump to the ground.

"Why? Why?" Jared bellowed. He wanted to know why Mr. Sanders had done this to him. He wanted to know why the other man had locked him up.

Right as Jared was in the throes of despair, he abruptly recalled that he had Necro Ring. The space-manipulating magical item would allow him to escape the room.

Thus, Jared promptly took out the Necro Ring from his Storage Ring and threw it into the air.

However, the dark portal did not appear, and the Necro Ring fell to the ground with a loud clang.

"This... This restrictive power is even stopping a space-manipulating magical item like this?" Jared muttered as he slumped to the ground again in despair.

At the Warriors Alliance in Jadeborough, a half-discernible person was sitting in the frontmost seat in the hall, and that person was radiating a murderous aura.

At the two sides of the hall were dozens of men who had concealed themselves with their black robes.

Their faces were completely hidden from sight as well. Moreover, their black robes had a circular pattern in the middle, and some had different colors to distinguish ranking.

Some of the men in black had copper-colored patterns, and some had silvery-gray-colored patterns. Some even had golden patterns. Each color was a symbol of their power and status.

"Where did that useless man Zion go to?" Tanner, who was on the frontmost seat, icily questioned.

"Lord Tanner, Zion has gone to Encanta Island. He must have gone there in search of help," replied a man in a black robe with a golden pattern.

"Hmph! At least that loser managed to figure it out at the very end," Tanner scoffed. "You must hurry and train more expert combatants. We need a better representative in the martial arts world. As for Zion... we'll give him one more chance."

"Understood." The man in a black robe with a golden pattern nodded.

After a shift in the air, the petrifying murderous aura disappeared, and so did Tanner.

Once Tanner was gone, the rest all let out a sigh of relief.

"Did you hear what Lord Tanner has said?" the man in a black robe with a golden pattern asked in a glacial tone.

"Yes, we have!" the other men in black answered in unison.

Then, the man in a black robe with a golden pattern turned to a man in a black robe with a copper-colored pattern and said, "Stay in the Warriors Alliance and assist Zion. Also, train more elite combatants."

"Understood!" the other man replied.

Soon, all of the men in black were gone; only the black-and-copper-color-robed man remained in the hall.

The man then slowly took off his robe and revealed his pale face and delicate features.

If Jared had seen his face, he would have been startled.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1392

Chapter 1392 Time To Reveal

It was none other than Skylar, who had disappeared for a while.

Skylar seemed to have undergone a drastic transformation. There was something softer about his aura, and his skin was fair and smooth. Nevertheless, the coldness in his eyes remained the same as before.

"Jared, you'll never expect me to be in the Warriors Alliance, let alone be in control of the entire alliance," Skylar uttered with a ruthless grin.

All of a sudden, an old voice reverberated in Skylar's mind, "All right. Stop singing praises of yourself and start working on your duty. Do remember who has given you everything you have right now."

Immediately, Skylar dropped the smile on his face and became humbled. "I understand." He then nodded respectfully before walking toward the backyard of Warriors Alliance.

“Sir, I’d like to ask something. Are those men in black robes back at the meeting the same as me?” Skylar curiously asked.

Skylar was not actually physically present at the meeting earlier—only his soul and bits of his conscience were there.

Therefore, he was curious to find out whether or not the others were also people who were possessed by another soul.

“Bear in mind that you’re only a host. Without you, I can always find another one. Focus on your duty, and don’t ask questions you shouldn’t ask. Otherwise, I don’t mind swallowing your soul and finding a new host,” said the stern and angry voice in his head.

At that, Skylar dared not say anything else as he hurried toward the Warriors Alliance’s dungeon.

He then skillfully unlocked the dungeon and walked further into the dungeon until he reached an extremely well-hidden room.

Upon opening the room, he was greeted by four young men who were naked on the top and cultivating as they sat on the ground cross-legged.

In front of the four people was a syringe that had just been used, and there was even blood still in it.

Once the four people heard the incoming footsteps, they opened their eyes and nodded politely at Skylar.

Skylar’s eyes were bright as he looked at the four of them. He could sense that the four people in front of him were improving at an exponential rate. As a matter of fact, they were about to surpass him in power.

Seemingly reading Skylar’s envy, the old voice in Skylar’s mind said, “The girl’s bloodline is impressive indeed. It has managed to make these four people into Martial Arts Marquis in almost no time. Soon, these four people will be able to take over Jadeborough’s martial arts world.

“Still, no matter how powerful they are, they’re still pawns of others. Do you want to be like them?”

“No, no, no. I don’t want that...”

Skylar fervently shook his head.

“The Deragon family has requested a Trial. Since Zion isn’t around, you’ll be in charge of the entire Warriors Alliance. Make arrangements for these four to be in the Trial. It’s time for them to step out into the light,” the old voice told Skylar.

“Understood.” Skylar nodded.

He then took out something that looked like a seal, which began emanating a dark glow.

Then, Skylar stamped the seal on the chests of the four men.

Smoke rose into the air, and in the next second, a clear circular pattern appeared on their chests.

The pattern was the same as the ones on the robes earlier.

Once that was done, Skylar left the room.

When Skylar was on his way out of the dungeon, he slightly turned his head to the side to look at the room in the end with greed in his eyes.

However, just as his eyes flitted to the spot, a flash of pain shot through his head, making him frown.

“I told you not to think about taking advantage of her. If you dare to lay a finger on that girl, even I will be erased from this world with no hopes of reincarnation, let alone you,” the old voice warned Skylar solemnly.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1393

Chapter 1393 The Location Of The Trial

When Skylar heard that, cold sweat broke out on his forehead, and he quickly dismissed the thought. He knew that the soul in him would be able to read all of his thoughts.

Once he returned to the lobby, one of the Warriors Alliance's members came to report to him. "The head of the Deragons, Ryker Deragon, has requested an audience with the president. What do we do?" the other man asked.

"He's already here, so invite him in." At that, Skylar sat on the frontmost seat in the hall. Ryker entered the hall with a file in his hands.

The moment he saw Skylar on that seat, he froze. "Skylar Norton?" Ryker drew his brows together. "Why are you sitting there? Where's President Zeigler?"

"Please take a seat, Mr. Deragon," Skylar said with a small smile. "President Zeigler is currently absent due to certain matters, and I am now the vice president of the Warriors Alliance."

"What nonsense is this?" Ryker cried out. "You're a mutt who has no family, so how can you be the vice president of the alliance? Moreover, the vice president is elected. How could they have possibly chosen you?"

The moment Skylar heard Ryker call him a mutt without a family, his expression turned downright glacial.

That was the most painful thing in his life. Jared had annihilated the Norton family, and he, who was once the son of the mighty Norton family, had turned into a man with no support.

"You can question my position, but mind the way you speak to me."

At that, Skylar unleashed his aura, which sent waves of pressure toward Ryker.

Ryker was an experienced Martial Arts Grandmaster, so he was no weaker than Zion. Hence, it was impossible for him to be fearful of a young man like Skylar.

Ryker was not even afraid of David if the latter was still alive, let alone Skylar.

Ryker shuddered, and a wave of aura exploded outward toward the waves of pressure.

However, just as the two auras collided against each other, Ryker felt a powerful pressure crush him and force him back onto the chair.

In fact, the chair beneath him shattered and left Ryker in a disheveled state.

Immediately, Ryker whipped his head to look at Skylar in astonishment.

He never thought that Skylar would grow so powerful in such a short time.

“Mr. Deragon, if I say I’m the vice president of the Warriors Alliance, then I am the vice president of the Warriors Alliance. This is the token, and you can take a look at it.”

As he spoke, he took out a piece of white nephrite with a carving of an eagle’s head on it.

Ryker’s expression changed greatly at the sight of the gem, and in the end, he threw it back to Skylar.

Skylar’s lips curled when he saw Ryker’s expression. “Mr. Deragon, have you come to hold a Trial?”

Ryker nodded. “Indeed. These are the documents.”

He then placed the file on Skylar’s desk.

Skylar skimmed through the papers before knitting his brows. “Dragon Island?”

“Yes. Dragon Island is a plot of land that belongs to the Deragons, so holding a Trial at Dragon Island would be an appropriate choice,” Ryker said with a nod.

“But Dragon Island is now an ordinary island and is even a tourist spot now. There aren’t any resources there to be found, so what’s the point of holding a Trial there?”

Skylar knew Dragon Island far too well. Back then, he had tricked Jared into going to Dragon Island. Yet, not only did he fail to carry out his plan, but he also let Jared get his hands on the draconic essence. He returned with empty hands and even crossed Jared in the process.

A faint smile grew on Ryker’s lips. “Although the fire and ice dragons on Dragon Island have disappeared, there is still an ancient ruin under the island that no one has been to. I hear

that it's a dangerous place, and therefore, we'll have to find the younger ones for the Trial this time."

"Is there really an ancient ruin there?" Skylar asked, a little doubtful.

"Of course. If it's just a normal island, the people will curse at the Deragons until the end of the world if I were to hold the Trial there," Ryker explained.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1394

Chapter 1394 Do You Have An Issue With That

Skylar thought about it and agreed it wasn't a matter to joke about. Many elites would be participating in the Trial. If there was really nothing, then the Deragons' reputation would go down the drain.

Skylar was keen to participate as well, as he wanted to see the ancient ruins that the Deragon family had tried to keep a secret for so long.

Alas, given his status, it would obviously be inappropriate for him to take part.

"Mr. Deragon, the Warriors Alliance can give you our support. However, I would like to request that four of our young talents be allowed to participate in the event. What do you think about this proposal?" Skylar asked.

"Of course! That's not an issue at all! The purpose of this Trial is to discover and groom young talents for the martial arts world, so the more participants, the merrier!" Ryker agreed smilingly.

At Ryker's agreement, Skylar asked his man to bring him the seal of the Warriors Alliance and proceeded to stamp it on Ryker's document.

With that seal stamp on the document, Ryker would be able to prove to Mr. Sanders that the event had the support from Warriors Alliance. The Trial would be able to proceed once he got official approval from the authority.

Ryker was not really particular about the qualifications of the potential participants. After all, he wanted them there merely as sacrifices for Edgar, who needed to absorb power from other people.

It would be relatively normal if a few people died during the Trial, so no one could possibly blame the Deragons or suspect foul play on their part.

After Ryker left, Skylar, with the seal still in his hand, could no longer hide his elation.

"This feels great! This is so cool!" Skylar laughed out loud.

He was walking on air, having tasted the joy of being in a position of power.

So long as you obey my instructions, you'll be greatly rewarded. It will only be a matter of time that you build up the Norton family again!

As the words uttered by that raspy voice rang out in Skylar's head, he couldn't help but mutter, "I'll definitely do as you say, Sir..."

There was a glint of determination in his eyes as he dreamed of the day when everyone in the martial arts world would be in awe of the Norton family.

Back at the Department of Justice, Mr. Sanders was waiting for Ryker. Ryker had called him immediately after getting the stamp of support from the Warriors Alliance and told him he was on his way there.

It didn't take long for Ryker to arrive. Upon reaching, he respectfully handed the document to Mr. Sanders.

To his surprise and consternation, without taking a look at the document, Mr. Sanders merely tossed it aside.

Without Mr. Sanders' approval, even if he had gotten support from the Warriors Alliance, the Trial would still be a no-go.

"Mr. Sanders, that document has all the information about the Trial that our family would like to organize. The Warriors Alliance has already given us their support, so..." Ryker explained gingerly, hoping Mr. Sanders would go through the documents and give his official approval as well.

“There’s no need to go through the documents. I can give you my approval,” Mr. Sanders said placidly.

Ryker was elated. He smiled widely and said, “Thank you, Mr. Sanders!”

“But I have a condition...” Mr. Sanders added.

Ryker was taken aback, but he quickly composed himself and asked, “What would that be, Mr. Sanders?”

“Jared Chance must take part in this Trial,” was the reply Ryker got.

“Jared Chance?” Ryker was stunned. He did not expect Mr. Sanders to make such a request.

Seeing that Ryker was silent, Mr. Sanders frowned slightly and asked, “What’s the matter? Do you have an issue with that?”

“No, not at all!” Ryker was quick to deny it. “This Trial will be held in a treacherous place, and the participants will probably face many dangers. I’m just concerned for Jared, that’s all.”

Truth be told, he was worried about Edgar, not Jared.

After all, Jared had always been unpredictable and could ruin his plans. His main intention in organizing the Trial was to send the martial artists to Edgar, so he could absorb their powers. If Jared was to participate, Edgar would definitely set his sight on Jared and try to seek revenge instead.

Man Like None Other Chapter 1395

Chapter 1395 Getting Help

They did not know how powerful Jared was, so it would be risky for Edgar to pit himself against Jared.

“This, of course, I understand. All participants go to the Trial with the mental preparation that they might get injured or even face death,” Mr. Sanders said nonchalantly.

Ryker could not find any more excuse to reject Mr. Sanders' request, so he nodded and replied, "In that case, Jared is welcome to participate. However, should anything untoward happen to him, I hope you will not fault the Deragons, Mr. Sanders."

"Don't worry about that!" Mr. Sanders promised. Then he threw the document back to Ryker. "Your application is approved."

With that, he waved Ryker off. Ryker retreated and left.

After he left the premise of the Department of Justice, a worried look appeared on Ryker's face. With the unexpected inclusion of Jared as a participant in the Trial, he had to relook into his plans and make sure nothing would get out of hand.

After sailing for two days, Zion finally arrived at the fascinating Encanta Island in the Southern Sea.

Encanta Island had only tens of thousands of inhabitants, but every one of them was a powerful fighter. Rumors had it that even the weakest among the residents on that island was a Grandmaster!

Encanta Island was located far from other land masses and was right in the middle of the vast ocean. As such, the spiritual energy on the island was more vibrant compared to other places.

Gradually, it attracted more and more energy cultivators, and as the words spread, it became known as the island of the immortals.

Most people imagined life on Encanta Island would be perfect and heavenly, but people in the know knew it wasn't so. The residents of the island were not immortals with superpowers, and they lived just like normal people there.

Encanta Island was ruled by Diego Duncan, who was effectively the king of the island. Everything on the island was under his control.

Diego and Zion were old acquaintances. As such, when Zion found out Jared was an energy cultivator, he immediately thought of Diego.

Zion knew that many energy cultivators could not adapt to life in a society whereby spiritual energy was scarce. Many such energy cultivators could not make much progress in such an unfriendly environment.

Jared, who defied the norm and suddenly made miraculous progress within a short few months, must have possessed something special. Zion was hoping to make use of this fact to entice Diego, so he would agree to help him deal with Jared.

“Who are you?” Two guards stopped Zion as he approached the palace grounds.

Zion was exhausted after a tiring two-day journey. Without an arm and looking haggard from exhaustion, he looked like a beggar.

“I’m here to see Diego. Do you mind informing him?” he requested politely.

One of the guards scrutinized Zion, then yelled harshly, “How dare you? The nerve of a beggar like you to call King Duncan by his name!”

“You must be mistaken, my friend. I’m not a beggar. I’m your King Duncan’s friend, and I’ve come specially to visit him,” Zion said patiently and humbly.

The usually high and mighty President Zeigler of Warriors Alliance could only behave deferentially in the face of the two guards.

That guard threw him another glance before saying coldly, “Come with me.”

Zion followed the guard and walked through the palace grounds. When they reached a stone wall, the guard activated a secret switch, and a door opened up on the wall.

Beyond the wall, it was a beautiful and scenic place, filled with cheery sounds of chirping birds and the sweet scents of beautiful flowers.

Zion was impressed by what he saw, and he was secretly envious of Diego’s seemingly comfortable life on that faraway island.

Soon, the guard led him to a place full of spiritual energy and reported, “King Duncan, a friend of yours is here to visit you.”

“Must be Zion! Let him in!” A loud and powerful voice boomed from a distance.

Upon hearing that, Zion immediately marched in. "You have such a heavenly place here, Diego!"

"Oh, this is nothing! How can I compare with the president of Warriors Alliance? In Jadeborough, all the sects and families have to bow to you, my friend," Diego said, smilingly returning the compliment.

Upon taking a good look at Zion, he frowned and asked, "What happened to you, Zion?"

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1396

Chapter 1396 A Gift

"It's a long story, Diego..." Zion let out a big sigh, then told Diego what had happened. When Diego heard that Zion was injured by a young man in his twenties, his expression changed.

"You mean such a genius exists in Chanaea now? He can beat you at such a young age?" Diego asked solemnly. "There's something you're not aware of, Diego. Jared is an energy cultivator. He—"

Before Zion could finish his sentence, Diego jumped to his feet in disbelief and said, "What? An energy cultivator? An energy cultivator at such a young age is more powerful than you?"

"This world is currently so spiritually deprived. So how is that possible? Even if he started cultivating since the day he was conceived, there's no way he can surpass you!"

Diego found it hard to believe that an energy cultivator could make such quick progress, given the condition the society was in at that time.

"Jared seemed to have had some miraculous encounters, Diego. His rapid growth in power should be because of the draconic essence he possessed..."

Zion went on to fill Diego in with details about the draconic essence in Jared.

Diego's eyes lit up with greed when he heard that.

Zion was secretly pleased when he saw that expression on Diego. He knew he had successfully tempted Diego.

“Since he managed to defeat you, he should have achieved the middle phase of Nascent Soul. However, that means nothing to me!” Diego said pridefully.

Zion was stunned to hear Jared had already attained the middle phase of Nascent Soul!

“If you were to step in, Jared would be dead meat, Diego,” Zion continued to fan Diego’s ego.

“Even on Encanta Island, I had to work hard for decades before I managed to attain the state of Nascent Soul. It is amazing that with that draconic essence, a young chap could make that much progress within such a short time. I’ve reached a stage of stagnation in my cultivation, so maybe I can make use of his Nascent Soul and the draconic essence in him to achieve a breakthrough...” Diego said coldly with a serious look on his face.

“What’s Nascent Soul, Diego?” Zion asked.

Although he knew about the energy cultivators, those cultivators were reclusive, and thus, not much was known to the public about the different cultivation levels.

“Zion, it is a little difficult to explain that concept to you. To put it simply, as long as my Nascent Soul exists, my physical body will never perish. Even if it is destroyed, it can heal and regenerate itself,” Diego said.

With that explanation, Zion suddenly found the answer to a puzzling fact that had been bothering him. He finally understood why he had seen with his own eyes that Jared had been killed, yet he was soon resurrected and alive again.

He realized it was the Nascent Soul in Jared’s body that was protecting him! If the Nascent Soul was still intact, then even if his body was destroyed, he wouldn’t be killed!

Zion was glad he made the trip to Encanta Island. Otherwise, he would never have learned about Nascent Soul, and Jared would forever remain a mystery to him.

Zion did not stay long on Encanta Island, as Diego was eager to leave the place with him to go meet Jared.

Diego desperately wanted to get the draconic essence and also Jared's Nascent Soul. With that two treasures, he would be able to make good progress in his cultivation.

Diego was stuck in a stage of stagnation for many years, and he had difficulty achieving a breakthrough to reach the next level of cultivation.

Encanta Island seemed to be cursed, as no one there had managed to achieve the middle phase of Nascent Soul.

Back in Jadeborough, Xavier was reporting solemnly to Mr. Sanders at the Department of Justice.

"Mr. Sanders, Zion has persuaded Diego from Encanta Island to help him deal with Jared."

He knew the people at Encanta Island, so when Zion met up with Diego, he knew Jared would be in trouble.

"Encanta Island?" Mr. Sanders smiled. "Looks like Jared has finally found his match. I wonder how he's going to thank me for this gift I got him."

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1397

Chapter 1397 Purge A Public Nuisance

"A gift? What have you gotten for Jared, Mr. Sanders?" Xavier asked puzzledly. "Hahaha, isn't Diego a wonderful gift for him?" Mr. Sanders laughed heartily and stood up. "Come with me. Let's get Jared out. I'm sure he's going crazy from being kept confined."

Mr. Sanders and Xavier went to a compound where Jared was imprisoned. Jared had tried all ways and means to escape from the room but failed, so he had given up trying.

Instead, he had been sitting down and cultivating daily, but unfortunately, the place was devoid of spiritual energy, so he did not make much progress.

Jared was seated with his eyes closed and in a deep state of cultivation when the door to his room suddenly opened, letting in the blinding, bright sunlight.

He opened his eyes and realized all the restrictions in the room had been lifted. He immediately leaped up and dashed out of the room.

When he saw Mr. Sanders, he yelled at him, "What was that for? Why did you lock me up? Give me a good reason for that!"

He was furious he got imprisoned for a few days when he had done nothing wrong.

Mr. Sanders looked at him calmly and said, "If I had not locked you up, you would have died. You're still a human, not an immortal... With your current ability, you can never rescue your girlfriend. Fancy you wanting to confront the Warriors Alliance..."

"I've defeated Zion, so why what makes you think I can't rescue my girlfriend?" Jared argued.

Zion was the president of the Warriors Alliance. Although the organization was strong and had many talents, not many were more powerful than Zion.

"Zion's merely a small fry in Warriors Alliance, and their president can always be replaced. Do you think you can do as you like in Warriors Alliance just because you defeated Zion? Quit dreaming!"

After that, without warning, Mr. Sanders launched a strike at Jared.

Shocked, Jared immediately unleashed his spiritual energy and countered with a defensive strike.

Boom!

Jared was sent flying through the air, and his body slammed heavily against a wall more than ten meters away.

As for Mr. Sanders, he was still standing leisurely at the same spot, showing no signs of strain after launching a powerful strike.

"I can crush you with a finger. Do you still think you are invincible?" he asked Jared coldly.

Jared struggled to get back on his feet. He glared at Mr. Sanders and questioned, "Since you are so formidable, then why are you not doing your part to wipe out the Warriors Alliance?"

Don't you know they engage in Demonic Cultivation? Zion is a Demonic Cultivator, so shouldn't you, as a justice defender for the martial arts world, do something about it? Shouldn't you purge the public nuisance and save my girlfriend?"

Jared started shouting at Mr. Sanders, questioning him on why he was not taking action and fighting against the Warriors Alliance.

When Xavier, who was watching them by the side, saw Jared being rude to Mr. Sanders, he panicked and quickly shot Jared a warning look.

Jared ignored him and stared fixedly at Mr. Sanders. He wanted to get an explanation from Mr. Sanders for the sorry state that the Jadeborough martial arts world was in.

Mr. Sanders did not reply to him. He threw Jared a glance, then turned to walk out.

As he walked out, he said, "You'll know the answer when the time comes. As for now, just know that Zion has brought a man over to deal with you. Here's the relevant information. Consider this my gift to you. I'm sure this man will be useful to you."

With that, he tossed Jared a document and left without looking back.

Jared quickly went through the document. He was curious about the man Zion had engaged to deal with him. He also wanted to know why Mr. Sanders said the man would be useful to him.

As he read, his eyes began to light up.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1398

Chapter 1398 Assist

Jared never expected that Zion would seek help from an energy cultivator who had achieved Nascent Soul to kill him. Despite facing someone on par with him, Jared wasn't afraid but was instead excited about it.

At the same time, he knew what an energy cultivator of Nascent Soul meant to him. If he could kill the energy cultivator and extract Nascent Soul, his power could elevate even more.

"How do you know I can kill him? What if I'm not as strong as him?" Jared asked Mr. Sanders after reading the document. Mr. Sanders sounded as if he was confident that Jared could kill the energy cultivator.

"You're fated to die if you can't win. It would also prove that I have been wrong about you from the beginning..." With that, Mr. Sanders slowly headed out.

Jared held the document and watched as Mr. Sanders' figure slowly vanished. He couldn't guess what was on Mr. Sanders' mind.

"Jared, please don't disappoint Mr. Sanders. You can do it," Xavier said to Jared before hastily catching up with Mr. Sanders.

After they both left, Jared reread the document and murmured to himself, "Encanta Island. Encanta Island... This island must have plentiful spiritual energy and probably some treasures. I must visit the place when I'm available."

His eyes burned with passion and enthusiasm as he looked forward to meeting Diego.

Miles away, Zion and Diego stepped into the headquarters of Warriors Alliance.

Everyone in Warriors Alliance was shocked upon noticing Zion had lost an arm but dared not ask questions about it.

Once they arrived at the lobby, Zion saw a person sitting on his seat and was instantly furious.

Since Zion couldn't kill Jared, the higher-ups of Warriors Alliance would probably replace him with another candidate. However, he was still the president of the Warriors Alliance as long as there was no formal notice. Hence, he couldn't tolerate it when someone else took his seat.

"You b*stard! Who gives you the right to take my seat?" Zion roared.

When Skylar saw Zion, he quickly stood up and said smilingly, "Oh, you're back, President Zeigler. It must be a long journey. You must be tired. Please take a seat."

"Skylar?" Zion looked at Skylar in bewilderment, for he didn't know why Skylar would show up in the lobby of the Warriors Alliance.

Moreover, he couldn't fathom why no one stopped Skylar from taking his seat.

"Why are you here? Who let you in?" Zion questioned Skylar.

"President Zeigler, I'm here to assist you. I'm the vice president of the Warriors Alliance now."

Then, Skylar took out a jade that represented his new role.

Zion didn't dwell on it when he saw the jade, even though he was confused about why the higher-ups would suddenly choose Skylar as the vice president.

Given that the higher-ups chose Skylar as the vice president, Zion knew they didn't intend to take action against him for not being able to kill Jared. His position as the president would be safe for now.

He patted Skylar's shoulder and said, acting like an elder, "Skylar, since you're here to assist me, please work hard from now on. I know Jared destroyed the Norton family in the past. I have hired a martial arts expert to kill Jared. I'll help you rebuild the Norton family once Jared is dead."

"Thank you, President Zeigler."

Skylar smiled in response, but his eyes were filled with disdain.

He looked down on Zion and knew he was much weaker than before since he had lost an arm.

"This must be King Duncan!"

Skylar gazed at Diego and slowly held out his hand.

Diego frowned as he gazed at Skylar coldly and cautiously. It was as if he could tell something was wrong with Skylar.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1399

Chapter 1399 Do You Have The Guts

However, Diego didn't say anything about it. He merely shook hands with Skylar after regaining his senses.

"Skylar, do you know if Jared has returned to Jadeborough?" Zion asked Skylar about Jared's whereabouts.

"Jared is in Jadeborough, yet we didn't discover his whereabouts these few days. I wonder if he has hidden somewhere!" Skylar answered.

"Hmph! I'd hunt him down no matter where he is!" Zion said menacingly after gazing at his lost arm.

After a while, he waved his hand and added, "I would like to have a chat with Diego. You may leave now. I'll call you if I need anything."

"All right." Skylar nodded and left the lobby.

After Skylar left, Zion sat on his seat and said to Diego, "Diego, do have fun in Jadeborough for a few days after you kill Jared. I will show you around personally."

Without responding to that, Diego put on a faint smile. "Zion, I think you should have a sense of impending crisis by now. I'm afraid you might be abandoned soon."

Zion was a little startled. "Diego, what do you mean? Did you notice anything?"

Diego shook his head. "No, I didn't. I only wanted to remind you! Well, I have to get some rest now. Please send your subordinates to find out where Jared is now."

Since Diego didn't want to say anything further, Zion decided not to dwell on it. He prepared a room for Diego to rest in and instructed his subordinates to find Jared.

Early in the morning, Zion jolted awake when someone roared, "Zion, I know you're back in Jadeborough. Come out here and meet your end!"

Everyone soon realized that it was Jared shouting outside the Warriors Alliance's headquarters.

Zion and Diego hastily got out of bed upon hearing that.

“What does Jared think he’s doing? How dare he show up at my doorstep?” Zion murmured while gritting his teeth.

“Zion, calm down. Let me destroy him,” Diego comforted him nonchalantly, as though he wasn’t bothered by Jared’s presence.

Then, Diego quickly walked toward the entrance, followed by Zion.

Meanwhile, when Jared saw two figures approaching, he could tell the one without an arm was Zion. The sturdy man beside Zion was none other than Diego.

A spiritual sense exuded from Jared and enveloped Diego.

A cold glint flashed past Diego’s eyes. “Hmph! Puny tricks.”

Following his disdainful sneer, a golden light streaked past his eyes. The next moment, Jared’s spiritual sense was cut off.

Jared narrowed his eyes slightly. “He’s indeed an energy cultivator.”

Jared’s gaze was filled with greed and desire as he stared at Diego. He couldn’t wait to disembowel Diego to extract his Nascent Soul.

Looking at Jared, Diego questioned coldly, “Are you Jared?”

“Yes, I’m Jared. Who are you?”

Although Jared knew Diego’s identity, he pretended otherwise to provoke the latter.

As he expected, Diego was enraged instantly.

“Young man, you need to learn your place. I’ll snatch your draconic essence and extract your Nascent Soul!” As Diego spoke, an imposing aura exuded from him.

His aura, which came with waves of spiritual energy, was undoubtedly stronger than Zion’s.

Jared stared at Diego coldly. Deep down, he was surprised that Diego also intended to kill him to obtain his Nascent Soul.

Therefore, they both had the same goal—extract the opponent’s Nascent Soul!

Just as Diego was about to take his first move, Zion stopped him and advised, “Diego, don’t do it here. Otherwise, we will court unwanted trouble from the officials.”

After stopping Diego, Zion turned to Jared and challenged him. “Jared, do you have the guts to fight in the outskirts?”

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1400

Chapter 1400 Enjoy The Show

“Why not? Why should I be afraid of you? I’ll go there and wait for you. You’re going to die!” Jared chuckled coldly and leaped toward the outskirts.

On the other hand, Zion was utterly infuriated. His complexion turned pale from rage as he was panting heavily. “Diego, you must skin Jared alive!”

“Trust me, Zion. He’s not going to live.” Diego’s eyes lit up. To him, Jared was like a walking source of premium resources. Diego jumped into the air and headed toward the outskirts. Seeing that, Zion quickly followed.

Meanwhile, Mr. Sanders was having a cup of tea in the Department of Justice. Theodore stood respectfully next to him and reported softly, “Mr. Sanders, Mr. Chance had gone to the entrance of Warriors Alliance this morning and caused a scene. I think he’s going to fight Zion.”

Mr. Sanders flashed a faint smile when he heard that. “That fellow is so eager to fight. Let’s just hope he doesn’t die.”

Theodore was puzzled. Mr. Sanders has always been very protective of Jared. Why does it seem like Mr. Sanders isn’t going to help Jared this time around? However, I should just keep my mouth shut. I’m the General of the Department of Justice who is only in charge of running errands and maintaining public order. These matters are beyond my pay grade.

Right then, Xavier walked in and nodded when he saw Mr. Sanders. "Mr. Sanders, things are just as you've expected. This time around, Zion hadn't informed anyone. It seems like he's trying to kill Jared silently. However, I've already informed..."

In response, Mr. Sanders put his cup aside and stood up slowly. "Okay. Come with me. We'll go and have a look. Let's not let Jared die."

"Mr. Sanders, if you go there personally, will the others get suspicious? You've said that you won't help Jared," Xavier reminded.

"Did I say I was going to help him? I'm just going there to enjoy the show!" Mr. Sanders smiled and left the place.

At the same time, a lot of the members of different martial arts families and sects had gathered in the outskirts.

The purpose Mr. Sanders did that was that Jared would have fewer enemies. If those people were to witness how strong Jared was, they wouldn't go against him anymore.

Zion's expression turned extremely gloomy when he saw the crowd. He didn't want anyone there, and that was what Diego wanted as well.

Encanta Island was a tiny island abroad, and it was considered a hidden place. Not a lot of people knew about that island. Besides, Diego also didn't want people to know about its existence.

When Diego saw the crowd, he frowned. In an unhappy tone, he asked, "Zion, what's going on here?"

"I'm not sure, Diego. I didn't even tell anyone about your presence in Jadeborough. I don't know where these people are from." Zion then added anxiously, "Could it be that Jared had told everyone? Perhaps I should order my men from the Warriors Alliance to chase these people away."

"Screw it. In this case, I'll have to end him swiftly." Diego waved dismissively. He then jumped into the air and landed right in front of Jared.

Boom!

When Diego's bulky body landed on the ground, the force was so strong that a crater formed from the impact. In fact, the ground was shaking.

A lot of the people in the crowd were stunned when they saw Diego's entrance.

"Who is this guy? Is he from the Warriors Alliance? He doesn't look familiar!"

"I don't know, but this guy's aura is strong! I wonder where did President Zeigler invite him from."

"That's King Duncan. I think the people from the older generation would know him. This man was very strong, but he disappeared from everyone's sight after a while. No one knew where he went."

"Diego had gone to Encanta Island. I heard that he ruled the island and lived a lavish life there."

"Where is Encanta Island?"