

A Man Like None Other Chapter 967

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 967 The Rules

"Kristoff, Kenneth, mark my words, I'll definitely have my revenge after both of you took advantage of my family's crisis to hurt my dad and killed so many members of the Shadow Estate," Colin declared as he shot both men a vicious glare.

"Hahaha, Colin, are you able to back up such big words? Look at how weak you are. There's no way you're capable of seeking revenge even if you train your entire life."

Kenneth's face was filled with disdain. "Your dad was lucky to have survived. Nevertheless, given the Shadow Estate's current condition, his survival won't change the fact that you're no longer able to compete with our families."

Kenneth's arrogance infuriated Colin further, causing him to seethe. As for the two Martial Arts Grandmasters behind him, they clenched their fists tightly while releasing their aura.

Slap!

Unexpectedly, Kenneth saw a sudden blur in front of him before he was slapped on the face so forcefully that half of it became swollen.

"W-Who the f*ck hit me?" Kenneth roared while holding his face and stumbling backward.

"I will exact revenge on behalf of the Shadow Estate. If you dare say another word, I will have your life."

With a grim expression, Jared shot Kenneth a piercing gaze as he spoke with a murderous tone.

At the end of the day, the Shadow Estate was one of the Dragon Sect's regiments. Now that they had been attacked, Jared had to do something about it.

"Jared, how dare you f*cking hit me? Don't think just because you have a patron you can do as you please. I'm going to crush you today!"

Kenneth fumed instantly as the two Martial Arts Grandmasters behind him charged forward and enveloped Jared with their aura.

"How insolent of you, Kenneth! Don't forget that Jared is a member of the Department of Justice. How can you not show us any respect?" Theodore barked when he saw Kenneth's impudent behavior.

"Theodore, the Department of Justice is responsible for maintaining the security of Jadeborough. So you should just stick to arresting thieves. If you don't get out of my way, I will cripple all of you together."

Kenneth didn't see Theodore as a meaningful threat, as prominent families like theirs didn't fear the Department of Justice at all.

"You!"

Despite his face turning pale in anger, Theodore was cognizant that he was no match for Kenneth, let alone the Martial Arts Grandmasters beside him.

At that moment, tension filled the air. Even though a crowd of onlookers had gathered, no one seemed to have any intention of stopping the altercation.

To them, the drama was no more than entertainment. In fact, if a fight really broke out, they would have one less competitor to contend with.

"Don't you know the rules of the Trial? How dare you start a fight here?"

An imposing aura descended upon the scene, followed by Warren's appearance.

Cowed by the sight of Warren, Kenneth broke into a sycophantic smile. "Mr. Gordon, look at my face. It was Jared who struck me first."

Kenneth turned his face around to show Warren.

Instead of taking a look, Warren reprimanded sternly, "I don't care about the beef you have with each other. Let me remind you that the Trial is organized by the Warriors Alliance. If you dare cause any trouble, you will be picking a fight with us. Since I am in charge of the Trial this time, you had better be on your best behavior."

"Of course, of course." Kenneth nodded repeatedly.

Warren turned his attention to Jared. "You should watch yourself too. Don't assume that Mr. Sanders will protect you for the rest of your life."

When he was done, Warren walked forward with his hands behind his back, while Edgar came up to him and greeted, "Mr. Gordon."

"Mr. Deragon, I can see that your strength has grown significantly."

Warren cracked a vibrant smile at the sight of Edgar.

"I'm nothing compared to you still," Edgar responded humbly.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 968 Fake Humility

"Hahaha, Mr. Deragon, you're being too modest!" After bursting into laughter, Warren walked to a side with Edgar before engaging in an inaudible conversation.

"Jared, just you wait. Once we enter the ancient tomb, your fate will no longer be in your hands."

After shooting Jared a glare, Kenneth walked off with Kristoff.

Even though the two men actually hated each other's guts, they were still willing to set aside their enmity for the sake of mutual interests.

"Sheesh, those b*stards. I'll show them what I'm capable of sooner or later!" Colin cursed.

"Going forward, you should train hard and stop being a playboy. Only by possessing true strength can you defend yourself against others," Jared advised him.

Coline blushed at Jared's admonishment. All this while, he assumed that his family was so powerful that he could live without worry even though he didn't know anything.

Consequently, he experienced a paradigm shift after the attack at Shadow Estate that resulted in significant casualties.

"Howard Dunn is here!" someone shouted all of a sudden.

The next moment, a young man dressed in an expensive suit and sunglasses entered the area.

Behind him were two Seventh Level Martial Arts Grandmasters who made for an impressive entrance.

At the sight of Howard, Edgar, who was chatting with Warren a while ago, hurried over with a faint smile on his face. "Mr. Dunn, it's been a long time since we last met."

Removing his sunglasses suavely, Howard raised his gaze at Edgar. "It's been a while indeed, Mr. Deragon. I see that you have grown a lot more powerful than before."

"Certainly not as much as you!" Edgar smiled.

"Enough, I'm annoyed by this false humility of yours. Are you just trying to insult me when you're clearly the superior one?" Howard retorted with his expression suddenly turning grim.

The sudden change in Howard's mood caught Edgar off guard, causing the latter to furrow his brows.

At the sight of Edgar's expression, Howard burst into abrupt laughter before walking past the former.

"Mr. Dunn."

Even though many in the crowd greeted him, Howard ignored them all.

At that moment, Kenneth and Kristoff hurried up to him and greeted him respectfully, "Mr. Dunn, we didn't expect you to be participating in the Trial this year."

After throwing them a glimpse from the corner of his eye, Howard disregarded them just the same as he walked straight up to Jared.

At the sight of Howard approaching, Jared was filled with curiosity.

Since he didn't know Howard, he had no clue what the man wanted.

"Are you Jared Chance?" Howard asked as he scrutinized Jared.

After giving him a look, Jared nodded without a word.

All of a sudden, Howard raised his hand and slapped it in Jared's direction.

Shocked by what happened, Colin wanted to stretch out his hand to intercept the attack even though he knew he was no match for Howard. Nevertheless, he couldn't stand idly by and watch as someone attacked Jared.

However, just when he was about to spring into action, Jared grabbed his arm to stop him.

The instant Howard's hand landed on Jared's shoulder, it turned out to be a gentle pat instead of an attack.

"Hahaha, as expected of someone who killed Ichiro, you're truly strong and unlike many others who fear the power of his family. If I wasn't being held back by those above me, I would have killed that b*stard myself!"

As he gave the generous compliment, Howard's eyes swept across the crowd.

Even though his words insulted many in one fell swoop, none of the others from prominent families dared to refute him. The scene was a testament to how powerful the Dunn family was.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 969 A Leak

"Mr. Dunn, if I remember correctly, the list of participants for the Trial doesn't contain any names from the Dunn family, does it?" Warren asked Howard as he approached.

Howard took out an invitation card from his jacket and handed it to Warren. "My dad has spoken to President Zeigler to allow me to join you. Nonetheless, the Dunn family will not be taking anything from the site. My goal is just to have some fun out of curiosity. As for the treasures inside, I have no interest in them at all."

After reading the invitation, Warren didn't comment any further.

Subsequently, Howard led his men to a side and waited for the Trial to begin.

"Who is that guy?"

Jared was curious. Although Howard was similar in strength to Edgar, he had never seen the former before. Not only did he not see him at the victory celebration, but he also hadn't heard of the Dunn family before.

"Mr. Chance, that man is a son of the Dunn family. He had achieved the level of Martial Arts Grandmaster when he was in his teens. However, for some strange reason, his progress slowed significantly in recent years," Theodore explained.

"The Dunn family? Why didn't we see them at the celebration?" Jared asked curiously.

"Well, there are many martial art families in Chanaea. Even in Jadeborough alone, there are plenty of such families who are not part of the Warriors Alliance. Hence, they fall out of the alliance's purview. As the Dunn family is one of them, their name is consequently not on the Trial's participant list," Theodore related.

Jared understood right away.

It seems that not all the prominent families of the Jadeborough martial arts world participate in the Trial. Instead, only those from the Warriors Alliance are selected for it. If one isn't a member of the alliance, one wouldn't qualify to do so. From the looks of it, it's hard to fathom the depths of the martial arts world. Just the prominent families within the Warriors Alliance alone contain many titans. Thus, I can't imagine how many more are there outside of it.

In that instant, Jared felt as if he was an insignificant speck of dust and still had a long road of training ahead of him.

"Skylar Norton is here!"

Just then, a suave looking youth walked in.

Following behind him was a hunched-back old man who appeared to be in his seventies. Coughing intermittently, he looked as if he would collapse just from the wind.

In spite of that, the elderly man emitted an impressive aura of a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster.

In other words, he was just as powerful as Warren.

"Mr. Norton, fancy seeing you here."

Howard, who had ignored everyone throughout, unexpectedly took the initiative to approach Skylar and greet him.

Skylar answered, "I was bored, so I came here to kill some time."

When others gradually greeted him, Skylar responded to their greeting with a congenial smile, unlike the distant Howard.

Edgar walked up to him and greeted, "Mr. Norton."

"Mr. Deragon, I didn't expect to see you here!" Momentarily stunned, Skylar asked, "I heard that you were not going to participate in the Trial this year. That's why I was surprised to see you. Wouldn't it be getting in the way of your cultivation if you don't get anything out of the event? After all, you're on track to becoming the youngest Martial Arts Marquis after breaking through the rank of Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster!"

"That's not true. Don't listen to silly rumors." Edgar waved his hand with an awkward expression.

"You're really modest, Mr. Deragon. I was just thinking of getting some pointers from you," Skylar remarked with a smile.

Skylar's words put Edgar in a spot. In the end, he simply left without further comment.

At that moment, Edgar was shocked after having his progress revealed by Skylar. As few knew of the matters related to his cultivation, he was surprised that news of it had spread. He made up his mind to find out after the Trial who was responsible for the leak.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 970 Cripple Him

Meanwhile, Skylar merely shot a glance at Jared and said nothing else. However, that was all it took for the latter to have an odd feeling about him. Skylar might look friendly and approachable, but Jared had instantly picked up on the dangerous aura the man was oozing.

He's the very definition of a wolf in sheep's clothing!

Before Warren could say anything, Skylar promptly handed an invitation card over to him. "Mr. Gordon, here's my invitation."

Warren remained silent as he looked at the invitation, his expression darkening with every second.

The sudden influx of participants to the Trial was stressful for Warren, but what worried him the most was the elderly man with Skylar.

I can tell that his powers are comparable to mine. If we were to find treasures in the ancient tomb and he becomes greedy, not even I might be able to stop him.

However, since the other party had shown their invitation, Warren couldn't bar them from entering either. All he could do now was to take things one step at a time.

"Mr. Deragon, Mr. Deragon! You can't go in without an invitation!" the two guards at the door suddenly shouted as Ryker frantically barged in.

Upon seeing that, Warren waved the guards off and hurried forward to welcome Ryker. "Mr. Deragon."

"Dad, what are you doing here?" Edgar asked, looking utterly perplexed.

Alas, Ryker ignored them and glared at Jared, leaving everyone else scratching their heads in confusion.

"Mr. Chance, why is Ryker staring at you like that?" Theodore whispered.

"How should I know?" Jared replied with a smile. "Maybe he finds me handsome!"

Theodore didn't believe a word of that, but he knew to stop probing when he sensed Jared's reluctance in talking about it.

After staring at Jared for the longest time, Ryker finally averted his gaze and turned to Edgar. "Edgar, get over here!"

Pulling his son to one side, Ryker said grimly, "When the Trial starts, I want you to find an opportunity to cripple Jared."

"What? Dad, why do you want me to do that? Has Jared done something to offend our family?" Edgar blurted out.

How odd. Why does Dad suddenly want to act against Jared Chance? Not only does the guy not look strong, but he also doesn't have anything special about him.

"Stop asking questions and just do as I say," Ryker snapped. "I don't want you to kill him, though. Do you understand?"

Edgar gave his father a firm nod. "Yes. I got it."

Even though he could feel the anger and hatred emanating from Ryker, he still couldn't fathom what Jared could have possibly done to provoke the latter that much.

Having given his orders, Ryker went up to Warren and whispered, "Mr. Gordon, if anything happens to Jared during the Trial, I hope you'd leave it alone."

"What do you mean by that, Mr. Deragon?" Warren asked with a worried frown. "Mr. Sanders has only just given his orders. If you were to kill Jared now, you'd be putting us in a tight spot."

"Don't worry, Mr. Gordon. I won't kill him. All I want is to rid him of his powers," Ryker said as he took out an emerald ring and secretly dropped it into Warren's pocket.

Warren, who had already noticed the ring, nodded his approval. "As long as you don't kill him, I can turn a blind eye to it."

With that, Ryker shot another glare at Jared and left.

Of course, Jared was the only one who knew the reason for Ryker's animosity. Ha! It looks like Ryker has found out that I killed the five guardians of Deragon.

By then, Edgar had also begun to fix Jared with a hostile stare.

After checking the time, Warren tidied his clothes and announced, "All right, it's time to start the Trial. Once we've entered the area, please tread with caution. There are dangers

everywhere, and I don't want you guys wandering off or touching anything. If you accidentally trigger the traps, no one will be able to save you. Whether you live or die will have to be left up to fate."

Chapter 971 Opening The Tomb Door

Warren continued his lecture about the various precautions to take, but no one paid full attention to him. After all, it wasn't their first time participating in a Trial, and they couldn't wait to enter the ancient tomb.

When his speech was finally over, Warren turned to where the Henckle family was and looked at Blake. "The time has come, Blake. Open the tomb door."

"Yes, sir!" Blake replied as he hurriedly led a group of the Henckles' disciples and jumped to the front of the heavy tomb door.

The tomb door was carved from white marble, stood more than ten feet high, and weighed over tens of thousands of pounds. If an ordinary person were to stumble across the tomb entrance, they wouldn't even think about opening the door, much less enter the tomb.

The next second, Blake took out a bowl of red beans and scattered them in front of the door while the Henckles' disciples stood on both sides with lighted white candles in their hands.

Blake proceeded to recite an incantation, and before long, the red beans dug into the soil and began sprouting.

Everyone stared at him, not wanting to miss out on any details of the exciting development.

Soon, a patch of red bean sprouts appeared in front of the tomb door. Blake grabbed them all in one hand, stuffed them into his mouth, and started chewing.

At the same time, his hands began to glow, growing brighter every second until they resembled a couple of car headlamps.

"Open," Blake mumbled as he brought his fists together and unleashed an immense force on the tomb door.

To everyone's surprise, the heavy tomb door shifted until there was a gap that steadily grew larger.

Bursts of negative energy immediately seeped out, which resulted in a drastic temperature drop.

Some of the candle flames began to flicker wildly, and as the tomb door opened wider and wider, a cloud of black mist gushed out.

All the candles went out in the blink of an eye, chilling everyone to the bone.

Blake frowned before spitting his chewed red bean sprouts at the black mist, causing it to scatter and float away.

By then, the tomb door had opened fully, but the inside was as black as coal.

"Mr. Gordon, the tomb door's opened," Blake reported.

After stepping forward to inspect, Warren gave a satisfied nod. "The Henckle family has done well this time, Blake. The Warriors Alliance will not forget your contributions."

"It's our honor to be able to assist the Warriors Alliance," Blake replied, hastily bowing as he did.

"Follow me into the tomb, everyone! And be on your guard!" Warren ordered. Turning toward Blake, he added, "Stay close to me, Blake. If you sense anything wrong, give me a heads up."

Even though Warren was a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster, he knew squat about tombs and traps. On the contrary, Blake was an expert, so Warren knew it would be prudent to have the former by his side.

"Don't worry, Mr. Gordon. I've explored almost a hundred tombs and gained plenty of experience. Everything will be fine!" Blake said confidently.

Yes, this is it! It's time for us Henckles to shine!

Based on power alone, the Henckles could only be considered a third-rate family in the martial arts world. However, when it came to cave and tomb explorations, no one could deny that they had a rather impressive reputation in Jadeborough.

As everyone else began swarming into the tomb, Theodore turned to Jared. "Mr. Chance, this is as far as I can go. Please be careful once you're in the ancient tomb."

Unfortunately, since Theodore wasn't on the list of participants for the Trial, he wasn't allowed to step foot into the tomb.

"Don't worry, General Jackson. I'll be careful," Jared answered, nodding his head.

Without further ado, he marched into the ancient tomb with Colin in tow.

Once they were inside, they immediately felt suffocated and claustrophobic. To make matters worse, the long tunnel in front of them was like a deep and dark abyss.

Chapter 972 A Sense Of Impending Danger

Blake, who was in the lead, quickly ordered the Henckles' disciples to light up their pre-prepared torches.

However, just as he was about to light his torch, candles on both sides of the tunnel began to burn.

The entire tunnel was instantly awash in light, but the sudden appearance of the two rows of red pillar candles made everything seem all the more bizarre.

Naturally, that startled quite a few people. "There's no need to panic, Mr. Gordon," Blake reassured. "Oxygen entered the tomb when we opened it, and it's merely the reaction with phosphorous in the air that ignited the candles."

Warren nodded and turned to the group of people behind him. "Don't panic, everyone. Try to keep up. There are death traps everywhere, so please watch yourselves!"

After saying that, Warren continued to advance into the tomb with Blake. Now that there was light in the tunnel, they could all finally pick up the pace.

More than ten minutes had passed, but the group was still walking down the seemingly unending tunnel. Since there hadn't been any signs of danger for so long, everyone had gradually calmed their nerves and even started chatting among themselves.

Jared and Colin were at the back of the group, but surprisingly, Jared's expression was grim and not at all relaxed like the others.

"This ancient tomb sure is huge, Jared. We've already walked so much, yet we still haven't reached the burial chamber!" Colin remarked.

Jared furrowed his brows and pondered for a moment. "There's a chance this isn't an ancient tomb..."

"It's not?" Colin exclaimed with shock. "Jared, didn't you say this is the Emperor's Mausoleum? What else could it be if not an ancient tomb?"

"I'm not sure either, but this place gives me a sense of impending danger. You'd better stay on your guard," Jared warned.

For some reason, he couldn't shake off the ominous feeling of dread, to the point where he subconsciously activated Focus Technique and flooded himself with spiritual energy.

Realizing his body had gone into fight mode, Jared couldn't help but be stunned.

I've encountered plenty of dangers in the past, but my body has never reacted like this before. Why is this happening now? What's going on?

With no answer to his question, Jared became even more vigilant of his surroundings.

A few minutes later, the tunnel finally opened up to a hall that spanned an area of several hundred square meters. Needless to say, everyone felt elated, thinking they had reached the burial chamber that stored most of the treasures.

The next second, the group swarmed into the tomb, only to find an empty chamber. Other than some stone benches, there was nothing at all. What was most baffling, though, was that there wasn't even a coffin.

This time around, everyone was dumbfounded. If it turned out that the group had gone into an empty tomb, their Trial would undoubtedly become a laughing stock.

"Blake, what's going on here? Check the place out!"

Blake nodded and immediately led the Henckles' disciples to examine the burial chamber while the rest of the group sat on the benches.

Most of the sects and families had crowded around Edgar, leaving Jared to sit with Colin and two other members from Shadow Estate.

Meanwhile, Skylar and Howard sat someplace else with their team, not wanting to associate themselves with anyone from Warriors Alliance.

Just then, Edgar recalled Ryker's orders and turned to Godrick. "Hey, Godrick, I want you to go over and teach Jared a lesson. Break both his legs while you're at it."

Hearing that, Godrick paled. "Mr. Edgar, I-I'm afraid I'm not Jared's match."

The truth was, as soon as Jared appeared for the Trial, Godrick had already guessed that the five guardians sent by Ryker were most likely dead.

Even though Godrick didn't know who was secretly helping Jared, the fact that the latter could wipe out all five guardians of the Deragons meant that he was no ordinary person.

"But you're a Third Level Martial Arts Grandmaster. Can't you beat Jared?" Edgar replied as he gave Godrick a quizzical look.

"You may not be aware of this, Mr. Edgar, but Jared has hidden his true powers. I won't be surprised if he's now a Fifth Level Martial Arts Grandmaster."

"You're such a piece of garbage! To think everyone deems you the most talented person in the Deragons!" Edgar snapped. "Looks like I'll have to do this myself."

Although he felt humiliated, Godrick merely put up with it, not daring to retaliate. "Mr. Edgar, I know Kristoff and Kenneth aren't on good terms with Jared. Why don't we get them to deal with him instead? Isn't it better if we don't have to dirty our own hands?"

Edgar had to admit he liked the sound of the plan and quickly waved Kristoff and Kenneth over.

"Mr. Edgar," both men greeted as they hastily ran forward.

They already had to bow before Godrick, so it was no surprise that they would do the same for Edgar.

"Is it true that you guys have a beef with Jared Chance?"

Kristoff nodded. "Indeed, Mr. Edgar. Jared was the one who severed my arm."

Edgar's lips instantly curled into a smile. "This is the perfect opportunity for you, then! I want you to beat up and cripple Jared. But remember, you're not to kill him. When the Trial is over, I'll distribute some resources to your families."

Upon hearing that, Kenneth and Kristoff hurriedly nodded in agreement.

Meanwhile, Jared was still frowning as he sensed the aura in the ancient tomb. I don't get it. What on earth is lurking in this tomb that activated my Focus Technique? What dangers are there?

Just then, Kenneth and Kristoff began to lead their men toward Jared. No one else bothered to stop them as they watched on in curiosity and excitement.

Warren was about to speak up when Edgar halted him with a look. Realizing it was the latter's plan, Warren immediately held his tongue.

"Jared, it's time to make you pay for cutting off one of my arms!" Kristoff bellowed. "I know you have Mr. Sanders backing you, but he only said not to kill you. That means crippling you is still an option! I'm going to break your limbs and make sure you can never move again!"

With that, his murderous aura intensified, and it was clear from his cultivation level that he was one of the best Martial Arts Grandmasters of his age.

"If you spit out the draconic essence now, I promise not to make things difficult for you, Jared. Otherwise, I'm afraid I'm going to have to disembowel you." Kenneth scoffed.

"Kristoff, Kenneth, if you dare lay a finger on Jared, I'll end your lives!" Colin shouted as he stepped in front to protect Jared.

Even the two other Martial Arts Grandmasters from Shadow Estate had also drawn their weapons to prepare for a fight.

"F*ck you, Colin! Why don't you take a look at yourself in the mirror? Who do you think you are to make such bold threats? Since you have a death wish, I shall grant you that now!" Kenneth thundered before throwing out a powerful punch.

His body radiated with an aura befitting of an Eighth Level Senior Grandmaster, and his punch, without a doubt, would crush Colin to a bloody pulp.

Although Colin was startled, he bravely stood his ground to shield Jared. The Shadow Estate Martial Arts Grandmasters, too, immediately charged at Kenneth to protect Colin.

However, Kenneth remained unfazed. When the Shadow Estate Martial Arts Grandmasters launched their attack, two from the Thunderstorm Sect had also swiftly jumped into action.

Soon, a showdown began between the Shadow Estate and Thunderstorm Sect.

Just as the punch was about to land on Colin, a burst of martial energy suddenly shot out from behind him. The next second, Jared appeared in front of Kenneth.

Kenneth gasped, but before he could do anything more, Jared gave him a tight slap across his face.

To everyone's horror, Kenneth spun a few rounds in the air before dropping heavily to the ground with blood spewing from his mouth.

Chapter 974 Instant Defeat

"I was going to let you live a little longer, but you came knocking on death's door instead."

With that, Jared lifted his foot and stomped it down on Kenneth's head.

Before Kenneth could even scream, Jared's foot crushed his head and splattered brain matter everywhere. The smell of blood instantly permeated the air in the tomb.

"Mr. Carrall!"

The two Martial Arts Grandmasters from Thunderstorm Sect lunged toward Jared upon witnessing what happened, locking their raging auras on him.

However, Jared merely cocked his head and glanced at them disdainfully. He clenched his fists, and a faint golden glow began to form above his hands.

"Die!"

The hard iolite floor beneath his feet cracked as he stood where he was. Then, he leaped into the air and stretched out both fists, charging toward the two Martial Arts Grandmasters from Thunderstorm Sect.

A loud thud rang out, and two beams of golden light flashed through the air as Jared's fists collided with the two men.

A split second later, the bodies of the two Martial Arts Grandmasters from Thunderstorm Sect exploded, sending bits of bloody flesh raining everywhere. Now, the tomb appeared both terrifying and gory.

Everyone gaped at Jared in awe. None of them had thought that Jared would be able to obliterate two skilled Martial Arts Grandmasters at the same time.

Covered in blood, Jared turned to gaze at Kristoff coldly. "So, you want to seek revenge on me?"

Kristoff shuddered as he stared at Jared, who looked as menacing as a grim reaper at the moment. Even though he had two Martial Arts Grandmasters behind him to protect him, he was utterly petrified.

Never in his wildest dreams did he imagine that Jared would be so alarmingly skilled.

"I... I..."

Kristoff backed away, at a loss for how to answer Jared's question.

"Jared Chance, you have some nerve to kill another during the Trial. Am I invisible to you?"

A crushing wave of terrifying aura swayed Jared's body, and he took a few steps backward. Then, Warren slowly stepped forward, his towering rage evident on his face.

Kristoff calmed down considerably when he saw Warren stepping in, thinking that at least he would no longer be in mortal danger.

"You're the Trial's guide, yet you can't remain fair and just. So what if I didn't listen to you? They're the ones who caused trouble for me first. Are you blind? Didn't you see what happened?"

Jared narrowed his eyes, seemingly unafraid of Warren.

The others were stunned that Jared dared to rebuke Warren, and even Edgar started looking at Jared in a different light.

"Fine. You asked for it."

Infuriated that Jared dared to defy his authority, a blinding aura blazed around Warren before charging straight toward Jared.

Seeing that, Jared raised his fist to counter the attack.

Ever since the breakthrough, he had yet to take on a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster. Hence, Jared wanted to see the extent of his abilities after becoming a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

Martial energy sheathed Warren's fist, the aura of a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster making the atmosphere in the tomb feel suffocating and causing many to find it difficult to breathe.

Meanwhile, Jared's elixir field poured out spiritual energy at incredible speed. The core that had formed inside him not too long ago emitted a kaleidoscope of colored lights. Then, the lights shone upon the draconic essence, which started radiating spiritual energy into the elixir field.

A mini arcane array seemed to form inside Jared's body, causing his aura to increase continually.

Soon, the two men's auras collided, and Jared froze for a moment before staggering a few steps backward.

While still in mid-air, Warren furrowed his brows and aimed a hard kick at Jared's shoulder.

But despite his anger, he dared not end Jared's life just like that. Otherwise, it'll be a tricky task explaining the situation to Mr. Sanders.

Jared let out a roar, and his body radiated a bright golden light as he pushed his Golem Body to its limit.

Boom!

When Warren's kick landed heavily on Jared's shoulder, the latter felt like an entire mountain had dropped on top of him. His leg bent, and he fell onto one knee, the impact causing the ground beneath him to cave in a little.