

A Man Like None Other Chapter 959

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 959 Are You Okay

Just when all hope seemed lost, a golden beam of light could be seen shooting up into the sky from the mansion suddenly, dispersing the flock of crows. Many crows fell to the ground after getting caught in the light beam.

Everyone stopped their attacks when they saw the blinding beam of light.

Boom!

Suddenly, the ground shook, followed by Jared blasting a hole in the mansion's roof and levitating to the sky.

A bright shroud of golden light enveloped Jared's body, making him look like an immortal descending from the heavens.

Everyone looked up at the man in the sky and was stunned by his appearance.

"Enoch, what..."

For a moment, Altan was flustered as he gazed at Jared dazedly.

"The brat actually did it."

Enoch frowned and said, "My fellow guardians, we mustn't let him complete his breakthrough."

With that, he stomped the ground and rose into the air. Then, he released a visible wave of white martial energy with his fist.

The wave of martial energy was fast, hitting Jared like a cannonball.

Boom!

After a deafening sound, Jared, who was wrapped in golden light, remained unscathed in the air. Enoch's punch didn't cause the slightest damage to the former at all.

Enoch clenched his fist again. Then, he roared at Jared and condensed light particles on his fist, bringing forth a terrifying burst of martial energy.

When the aura on Enoch's body reached its peak, he punched at Jared's chest fiercely.

However, just when his punch was about to hit Jared, Jared suddenly opened his eyes and shoot out two golden rays of light. Then, he released the overwhelming spiritual energy from his body.

Boom!

Enoch felt a gust of wind sweeping over his face, followed by a dominating aura bulldozing over him.

The aura enveloping his body was crushed by Jared's aura, sending him flying away before crashing to the ground, creating a crater nearly ten meters deep.

Enoch's chest had caved in, his ribs obviously broken. His face was ashen as blood began to drip from the corner of his mouth continuously.

"Enoch!"

When the other guardians saw Enoch's miserable condition, they hurried over and helped him up.

Jared slowly descended from the air. When he saw the scene of gore covering the land, his face became extremely cold, and his murderous aura shrouded the entire Dragon Bay.

"Jared!"

"Mr. Chance!"

Rayleigh, Tommy, and the others were excited to see Jared completing his solitary training.

As Jared glanced at Josephine, Lizbeth, Lyanna, and the other people on the ground, his murderous aura became even more intense.

Josephine and the others got up with the help of others. Although they were severely injured, their injuries were not fatal.

"Are you guys okay?"

Jared waved his hand, and three streams of spiritual energy penetrated Josephine and the others.

"Well, I'm not dead yet. It's good to have you back." Josephine smiled with a pale face.

"Jared, go check on Snowy. It's dying!" Lizbeth urged him.

Although she was severely injured as well, she was still worried about the condition of the white wolf.

Jared glanced at the white wolf lying on the ground. Its body was covered in injuries, and it was on the brink of death. Crouching down, Jared gently stroked its head.

After infusing his spiritual energy into the white wolf's body, he furrowed his brows.

He realized that the white wolf's organs had been shattered to bits, and there was no way he could save it.

The white wolf looked at Jared and whimpered twice. It, too, seemed to know that its life was about to end. With its dying breath, the wolf opened its mouth and spat out a marble as clear as crystal.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 960 I Will Take Your Life

Jared knew that the marble was the white wolf's beast core. After spitting out its beast core, the white wolf slowly closed its eyes and stopped breathing.

Jared's eyes reddened with tears. He picked up the still-warm beast core and looked at Enoch and the rest of the guardians menacingly.

"Mr. Chance, our men... They're all..."

Tommy walked over to Jared and spoke to him while sobbing. Tears were constantly flowing down his cheeks.

The corpses were all over the ground. Many of them were Tommy's best buddies for many years. He could not help but let his tears fall as he lamented his fallen brethren.

Jared patted Tommy on the shoulder and said, "I will use the blood of these five b*stards to pay homage to them!"

With that, he started toward the five guardians and rendered them motionless with his killing intent.

As they felt Jared's terrifying killing intent, they all had solemn looks on their faces.

"Who sent you?" Jared stopped in front of the five and asked in a cold voice.

"Jared, they're part of the Deragons!" Rayleigh shouted behind him.

Jared's eyes twitched a few times upon the mention of the Deragons. He gritted his teeth and said, "I will wage a war against the Deragons soon enough. So why don't I start it with the five of you today?"

"Jared, we had no desire to kill anyone. All we wanted was to take you to the Deragons. If you follow us obediently, we promise not to lay a finger on you."

Enoch stared at Jared as he spoke.

"Follow you?" The golden light from before suddenly enveloped Jared before an immense aura erupted from his body. "None of you are allowed to leave today. I'm going to take your lives!"

Noticing Jared's determination to kill them, Enoch said with a solemn expression, "We'll attack him together. If we can't capture him alive, kill him. This man is too dangerous to be left alive."

The other guardians nodded and released their aura.

They bellowed ragefully in unison, and five streams of martial energy shot out from their palms. The five streams weaved into each other and turned into a colorful dragon. After letting out a sky-shattering roar, the dragon began to attack Jared.

However, when the five guardians unleashed their attack, they suddenly realized that Jared was no longer in front of them and was stunned.

In the next second, Jared appeared in front of Enoch and aimed a punch at him.

"I will give you a fate worse than death today!"

When Enoch realized the destructive fist approaching him, he quickly responded with a punch.

Boom!

Both their fists collided, and Enoch's arm became twisted, the bones of his arm shattering into pieces.

Enoch was shocked and he quickly retreated a few steps back. He realized that the power of Jared's punch was enough to shatter every bone in his body, and it would have smashed him into bits if he were to react just a bit later.

"Get him!"

The rest of the guardians dashed forward and attacked Jared together.

Jared extended his right arm and manifested the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand. At the moment, there was golden liquid coursing through the blade of the Dragonslayer Sword.

As it turned out, the liquid was Jared's blood. His blood had actually turned golden.

During the moment when the Dragonslayer Sword appeared, its dazzling shimmer filled the sky with golden light.

"Nine Shadows, Colossal Sword Energy!"

Jared readied his sword and performed the Nine Shadows technique he learned from Ichiro.

At the same time, his body was split into two, then four. Finally, four of Jared's shadow clones and Jared himself faced the five guardians.

The four shadow clones and Jared raised their Dragonslayer Sword simultaneously, their swords exuding a terrifying aura.

Having no other choice, each of the four guardians charged toward a shadow clone while Jared himself was left to deal with Enoch.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 961 You Shall All Die Here

Jared slashed his sword down mercilessly, and the terrifying aura from the blade enveloped Enoch. At the moment, Enoch was so injured to the point where he could no longer endure Jared's horrifying blow.

Swoosh!

A golden light flashed, and Enoch only felt his body becoming lighter. He turned his gaze toward his arms and realized that both of them had been cleanly cut off.

In the next second, blood began to spurt, followed by a wave of excruciating pain.

"Argh!"

Enoch shrieked, startling the other guardians.

When they saw Enoch was injured, the other guardians became furious and charged toward the clones of Jared that they were facing.

Although they were just shadow clones created by Jared, these clones weren't used to confuse opponents as Ichiro's did. Instead, Jared's shadow clones had the power to fight. Although their strength was not comparable to the main body, they were still on par with Senior Grandmasters.

The guardians dodged the shadow clone's slashes and delivered a ruthless punch to the clones.

The four shadow clones were smashed and disappeared into thin air. Still remaining unscathed, Jared stood in front of Enoch, coldly gazing upon the shrieking man.

"Enoch!"

The other four guardians rushed over to help stop the bleeding.

"Retreat now! This kid's strength is far more deadly than we imagined. We have to report this to Mr. Deragon!"

Enoch urged the others to retreat. He decided to stay to hold back Jared.

"We're not leaving you behind, Enoch!"

The other guardians picked Enoch up and quickly rose to the sky. They no longer wanted to fight Jared.

"Didn't I already say that all of you are going to die here today?"

Jared raised the Dragonslayer Sword. "Nine Shadows, River Cutter!"

The terrifying sword energy expanded past the guardians. After a flash of golden light, the sword sliced through the fifth guardian.

The sword energy cut Quito in half, raining his blood and organs down the sky.

"Quito!" the remaining guardians shouted in anguish.

"Take Enoch and leave! I'll stop him!"

Altan quickly turned around and sent a punch at Jared.

Jared did not avoid Altan's punch. Instead, the golden glow from his body began to form shimmering scales, similar to the ones that grew out of his skin when he started his solitary training.

Soon, Jared's body was covered with scales, effectively giving him a layer of armor.

Boom!

Altan landed his punch on Jared's body, but the overwhelming recoil sent him flying backward. On the other hand, Jared didn't even move an inch from his position.

"Insolent fool!" Jared snorted coldly.

Then, he leaped high into the air and stomped on Altan's chest, sending him back to the ground.

Altan crashed heavily to the ground, and the sounds of his bones cracking rang out. Blood and fragments of his organs spewed from his mouth.

He glared at Jared as if he had something to say. However, he couldn't utter a single word no matter how hard he tried. In the end, he tilted his head and stopped breathing.

"Altan!" Garadin roared and turned around. While Jared was still stepping on Altan, he took the opportunity to smash his fist onto Jared's back.

Boom!

Garadin's fist made contact with Jared's body, but Jared did not even budge. Instead, the recoil caused Garadin to stagger backward.

Jared slowly turned around and looked at Garadin. His frigid eyes scared Garadin witless, and he quickly retreated.

Now that Jared's ascension to a higher stage had improved both his physical body's endurance and his Golem Body, breaking his flesh was no longer a simple feat.

"Jared, we're members of the Deragons. I'm sure that you're aware if you kill us all, the Deragons will not let you off!"

Garadin was terrified by Jared's menacing gaze.

"The Deragons? Hah!" Jared sneered, "I'm not just going to kill you. I will also wipe out the Deragons!"

With that, he brandished his sword and slashed at Garadin until he became a mess of gore, blood, and viscera.

Enoch witnessed the entire scene. Although he was anguished, his fear caused him to lose his courage. He desperately tried to flee with the help of Catur.

Suddenly, Jared's body vanished in a flash and appeared in front of Enoch and Catur, blocking their escape route.

"Jared, we're not here to kill you. Mr. Deragon asked us to take you to the Deragon residence alive. So please don't misunderstand!"

Looking at Jared who was covered in Garadin's blood, Enoch hurriedly explained.

"I know you didn't come to kill me," Jared said indifferently. "But I'm still going to kill you. See those corpses? They were all my men!"

"Jared, you—"

Enoch was about to say something when Jared beheaded Catur with his Dragonslayer Sword. The fourth guardian's head flew into the air, spraying blood all over Enoch.

Everything happened in a flash.

Enoch couldn't believe his eyes. He couldn't imagine the amount of strength Jared had achieved.

What he had achieved might not be the strength of a Martial Arts Grandmaster but a Martial Arts Marquis that could level mountains and split oceans. That being said, isn't Jared still a bit too young to be that powerful?

"It's your turn now!"

Jared pointed the tip of the Dragonslayer Sword at Enoch.

"Jared, you've gone too far!"

Enoch had lost both his arms. With no hope of survival in sight, he took a deep breath and began to expand his body like a ball.

His last ditch of retaliation was to self-destruct.

He would die soon anyway. Hence, he wanted to take Jared down with him.

Enoch's body got bigger and bigger. His eyes popped out, and his face turned red.

"Jared, run!" Rayleigh shouted with a face full of panic.

The self-destruct of a Martial Arts Grandmaster would be as powerful as a bomb.

But Jared wasn't worried at all. He dematerialized the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand and slowly lit a cigarette.

Jared, who never liked smoking, was hoping to calm himself down with a cigarette.

After all, the bodies that lay strewn across the ground were men who died for him. Those men would never return to life even if he killed the five guardians.

When he realized that Jared was calm and wasn't running away, Enoch expanded his body even further.

With the cigarette hanging in his mouth, Jared began to emit golden light from his body. His scales quickly grew out of his body, covering him entirely.

"Go to hell, Jared!"

Enoch had reached his limit.

Boom!

The entire Dragon Bay and even the entire Horington felt the explosion.

A mushroom cloud rose into the sky and could be seen clearly from afar.

Many people looked up at the sky and were confused.

"Jared!" Rayleigh shouted and immediately rushed over.

"Mr. Chance!"

Tommy and Phoenix hurried over as well.

When the smoke dissipated, they found Jared standing still with not a scratch on his body. The cigarette in his mouth was still burning.

Then, the golden glow that enveloped Jared faded, and he let the cigarette drop from his lips. Slowly turning to Rayleigh, he said, "I'm fine, Mr. Deragon."

Chapter 963 Make Bricks Without Straw

Rayleigh engulfed Jared in a hug excitedly. "You've done well, Jared! As long as you keep cultivating like this, Ms. Beatrice will get to see the light soon."

"Mr. Deragon, we can't stay here any longer. We'll have to move to another location."

Since the Deragons managed to find the place, Jared knew it was impossible for Rayleigh to continue secluding himself in Horington for retirement. They needed to move to another location as soon as possible.

"Where are we going?" Rayleigh asked.

"To the Medicine God Sect."

At the moment, Jared reckoned that the safest place would be the Medicine God Sect.

After leaving Tommy and Phoenix to take over Horington-related affairs, Jared brought Rayleigh, Josephine, and the rest to the Medicine God Sect.

As Josephine, Lizbeth, and Lyanna were injured, they could recover at the Medicine God Sect with peace of mind.

When Jared and his group arrived at the Medicine God Sect, Axton immediately arranged for treatment for Josephine and the rest.

Meanwhile, Rayleigh retrieved the invitation to the Trial and handed it over to Jared.

"Jared, the Trial this time will be more dangerous than the previous ones. So watch your back."

Rayleigh looked at Jared with concern.

"Don't worry, Mr. Deragon. I'm stronger now. None of the younger generations can beat me. Besides, I have my official identity. They won't dare to make a move against me so brazenly." Jared reached for the invitation as he assured confidently.

Letting out a sigh, Rayleigh replied, "You're still wet behind the ears. The martial arts world is more complicated than you think. In any case, just be careful."

He then gave Jared's shoulder a few pats.

"Got it. Please help me keep an eye on Josephine and the rest."

With that, Jared left the Medicine God Sect and rushed toward Jadeborough.

There was another day left before the Trial, so Jared had to pick up his pace in order to reach there in time.

Meanwhile, at the Deragon residence.

It was a day before the Trial, and every Sect and family in Jadeborough were making their final preparations. The Trial venue this time was at the thousands of years old Emperor's Mausoleum. No one knew the danger or the magical items within.

However, it was common knowledge that numerous traps would be embedded within the Emperor's Mausoleum. Everyone knew the higher the risk, the larger the profit.

"Edgar, your abilities have improved considerably since the last time I saw you."

Ryker looked at Edgar with pride.

"It was all thanks to my mentor's teachings, Dad. He had planned to have me focused on cultivation so that I could reach the Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster after the new year celebration. But my return might have caused some delay to that plan," Edgar explained.

"My silly son, the Trial this time will be held at the Emperor's Mausoleum that's thousands of years old. There'll be an abundance of magical items and resources within. Once our family has obtained all these, I'll use all these resources to elevate your level to Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster as quickly as possible. Who knows, you might even reach the level of

Martial Arts Marquis. Imagine, a Martial Arts Marquis at your age, you'll be the first in history," Ryker promised Edgar.

"Don't worry, Dad. As long as I participate in the Trial, all the magical items and resources will fall into the Deragons' hands," Edgar replied with confidence and arrogance.

He did have the right to be arrogant. After all, he was already a Seventh Level Martial Arts Grandmaster at a young age. Not many cultivators could reach his level despite decades of cultivation. Moreover, his capabilities were on par with some of the heads of Sects or families.

"Since you said so, I'll leave everything in your capable hands then." Ryker laughed.

Godrick, who stood at the side, lowered his head slightly. His current abilities were still far beneath Edgar's. Even though he had the talent, he lacked the necessary resources. It was like making bricks without straw.

Besides, Edgar was given the resources of the entire Deragon family. That was the reason why he could break through each level so swiftly.

"Godrick, are we still unable to reach Enoch and the other guardians?" Ryker turned to Godrick and asked.

"Not yet, Mr. Deragon," Godrick answered softly.

Chapter 964 Talents Hidden In Plain Sight

"D*mmit! Why do these pieces of sh*ts need so long to capture Jared? I bet they're chilling in bars and hitting on girls. Once they get back, I'll have to discipline them," Ryker cursed with his brows knitted.

He had no doubts that five Martial Arts Grandmasters could definitely catch Jared. In fact, sending the five guardians was his way of taking precautions and definitely overkill.

At the Department of Justice in Jadeborough, Jared and Theodore could be seen sitting in the courtyard.

"Mr. Chance, have you achieved a breakthrough?"

Theodore turned to Jared with puzzlement.

"Why? Did you sense it? But I'm already hiding my aura, though," Jared asked with surprise.

I'm already hiding my aura. If even Theodore could sense it, my concealment must be terrible.

"Well, no. I didn't sense your aura. I merely felt it from your presence, not your aura. Your body is now exuding a stronger presence than before," Theodore explained.

Resignation filled Jared at his explanation. I have no control over my presence. My body will only become tougher as I reach higher levels. There is no way for me to hide the presence exuded from higher levels and improvement of the body.

"I broke through two days ago," Jared answered with a faint smile.

"Congratulations then, Mr. Chance. Now that you've reached the Martial Arts Grandmaster level, you'll have nothing to fear even if your opponent's a Fifth Level Martial Arts Grandmaster."

Theodore was happy about Jared's breakthrough.

Little did he know that Jared had actually broken through several levels instead of just one.

Having reached the Martial Arts Grandmaster level, Jared reckoned he could defeat a Fifth Level Martial Arts Grandmaster with one strike and could even win the battle against a Seventh Level Martial Arts Grandmaster. However, he wasn't confident in winning if his opponent was a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster. After all, even the slightest increase in level would leave a large gap in terms of abilities.

"Jadeborough is a place with many talents hidden in plain sight. My abilities are nothing in comparison," Jared replied resignedly.

After all, Jared had a late start. He was already considered a genius for achieving his current level in a few short years. Regardless, he owed it to the Focus Technique he used.

Thinking about the Focus Technique, a man popped up in Jared's mind. Even though he couldn't see the man's face clearly, the man would always show up in his mind at random times.

Jared knew the man was the father whom he had never met before. He often wondered about his father's identity.

What kind of abilities does he have to possess an incredible technique like the Focus Technique and establish an organization like the Dragon Sect?

"Mr. Chance? Mr. Chance?"

Noticing Jared was spacing out, Theodore tried to pull his attention back.

With a slight shudder, Jared snapped out of his train of thoughts. "Yes, General Jackson? What's wrong?"

Not catching anything unusual in Jared's expression, Theodore said, "Mr. Chance, Mr. Sanders sent word two days ago that the Watanabe family from Jetroina had already sent out an elite to infiltrate our country with the intention to assassinate you. But Mr. Sanders wanted to assure you that he would make them disappear if they dared to step foot in this country."

"Okay, got it." Jared nodded.

Jared didn't doubt Mr. Sanders' words because he had seen that organization's and Captain Xenos' capabilities, and they weren't any weaker than Jared himself. The fact that Captain Xenos was merely a lowly subordinate showed Mr. Sanders and the higher-ups within the organization had terrifying abilities.

"That being said, Mr. Sanders did advise you to refrain from exiting the country. Otherwise, he has no guarantee on your personal safety," Theodore added.

Jared nodded with understanding. Every second of his time was precious. He would've focused all his time on cultivation if he could, so naturally, he wouldn't have left the country.

Chapter 965 Official Start

Meanwhile, Zion, Warren, and the rest of the higher-ups within the Warriors Alliance had gathered. The next day would be the start of the Trial. They needed to consider every minor detail as the organizers of the martial arts association. If there were any mistakes, they would be held responsible.

"President Zeigler, the Trial venue this time is at the thousands of years old underground Emperor's Mausoleum. There might be a mother lode of magical items in there. Should the Warriors Alliance send a few men in there to secretly sneak some out?" Warren asked Zion cautiously.

Zion shook his head. "Mr. Sanders will be monitoring the venue personally, so we might get caught if we sneak some men in."

"Then, are we just going to watch the magical items get taken away by other Sects and families?"

Warren was unhappy and thought that it was such a waste.

"Don't worry. I've already discussed it with Ryker. You'll be the one to lead the group for this Trial, but you'll need to give extra care to the Deragons. When the time comes, they will split their haul of magical items and resources with us fifty-fifty."

Zion already had a plan in mind.

"I understand." Warren nodded his head.

The next day, the Trial officially began.

Jared and Theodore rushed over to the Trial venue. When they arrived, there was already a sea of people there. Many of the Sects and families had already arrived.

As for the tiny mound Jared discovered, it had already been flattened and surrounded by towering fences, leaving only an entrance. Two Seventh Level Martial Arts Grandmasters were standing there, guarding the entrance to prevent anyone from sneaking in.

"Please show your invitation. You won't be allowed entry without an invitation."

When Jared and Theodore reached the entrance, the two guards stretched their arms out to block the opening.

Jared flashed his invitation and went through the opening with Theodore.

He spotted a deep chasm immediately upon entering. Within the chasm, a massive stone gate was blocking further entry. A push of the stone gate and they would enter the interior of the Emperor's Mausoleum.

Looking at the size of the Emperor's Mausoleum, Jared was certain there would be uncountable magical items and traps within it.

"Jared!"

Jared's observation of the Emperor's Mausoleum was cut short when he heard someone calling him.

Looking in the direction of the caller, he spotted Colin and two other Martial Arts Grandmasters trailing behind him.

"Colin? What are you doing here?" Jared asked with confusion.

Colin would become a laughingstock if he participated in the Trial with his current ability.

"I'm here to participate in the Trial, of course!" Colin exclaimed excitedly.

Jared was rendered speechless at his answer. He didn't expect Colin to be a participant as well.

"Aren't you digging your own grave by participating in the Trial with your ability? Don't you know how dangerous it is inside the sealed Emperor's Mausoleum that's thousands of years old?"

Jared didn't understand why Leviathan would allow Colin to participate in the Trial.

"I'm not scared. My dad told me you would be participating in the Trial too, and asked me to follow you. Besides, I brought two elites with me."

Colin pointed at the two men behind him with his thumb.

"Mr. Chance," the two men greeted Jared respectfully at the cue.

Jared greeted them with a slight nod. Two Third Level Martial Arts Grandmasters. They aren't weak, but they aren't strong either, compared to the fighters the other Sects and families had sent.

"Follow me, and don't stray from my side. There are many unknown dangers within the Emperor's Mausoleum. Even I'm not sure if I can handle them," Jared told Colin.

"Don't worry, Jared. I'll listen to your every word. My dad has told us to protect you with our lives should you get into any trouble," Colin said with a wide smile.

Jared gave a few pats on Colin's shoulders and said, "We'll be fine if we're careful."

Chapter 966 A Thief

Just as Jared finished, someone caused a commotion in the crowd.

A youth in a white martial-arts outfit and sporting a crew cut strode in with his black leather shoes.

He was being accompanied by Godrick and two Fifth Level Martial Arts Grandmasters.

"I'm surprised to see that Edgar Deragon has come. I thought that he was going to give the Trial a miss this year."

"Why wouldn't he? Since it's being held at the Emperor's Mausoleum, this place contains the most treasures of all the other Trial locations."

"Given how young Edgar is, it's amazing that he is already a Seventh Level Martial Arts Grandmaster."

In the midst of their gossip, the crowd gradually took turns greeting Edgar.

"Jared, this man, Edgar, is the eldest son of the Deragons. He has always been cultivating with other masters overseas and would only return to participate in the annual Trial. I didn't expect him to have made such significant improvement, as he was only a Third Level Martial Arts Grandmaster last year. And now, he has leapfrogged to the Seventh Level."

Colin looked at Edgar with eyes filled with envy. "Wouldn't it be great if I could improve my cultivation as fast as he could?"

Jared ignored Colin as his eyes remain fixated on Edgar. Suddenly, an audacious thought flashed across his mind.

Given his current strength, it was impossible for him to rescue his mother from the Deragon residence. Furthermore, he didn't know how long it would take for him to accumulate the required power.

Therefore, the idea that popped into Jared's mind was to take Edgar hostage, so that he could exchange the latter for his mother.

At that moment, Edgar sensed something and turned to look in Jared's direction. The moment their eyes met, a strange sensation crept into the former.

He didn't know who Jared was and naturally wasn't aware of the latest developments.

"Mr. Edgar, that man is Jared Chance. He was the one who killed Ichiro Watanabe previously," Godrick explained to Edgar.

"Oh, I know about him. Isn't he the one who discovered the Emperor's Mausoleum as well?" Edgar remarked in surprise.

"It was probably Blake Henckle who first found it, but was broken into by Jared. Subsequently, he told Mr. Sanders about it."

Godrick refused to believe that Jared was capable enough to discover such a huge mausoleum.

Therefore, he felt it was more likely that Blake had found the ancient tomb, as the Henckle family were graverobbers for generations.

"If that's the case, he's nothing but a thief."

After letting out a snort, Edgar averted his gaze with a contemptuous look on his face.

Just as Edgar left, Jared noticed two familiar figures. One was Kenneth of the Thunderstorm Sect and the other was Kristoff of the Shalvis family. Both of them were followed by two Martial Arts Grandmasters.

The moment he saw Jared, Kristoff's expression darkened, as he couldn't rest until he sought revenge. "Jared, you'd better watch yourself during the Trial. Don't let me have the chance to—"

"Kristoff, you should keep your mouth shut. Are you threatening Jared? If you are, I'm going rip your mouth off."

Colin confronted Kristoff when he saw the latter's hostile behavior.

Briefly stunned, Kristoff sneered, "Colin, since when did you become his lapdog? There was a time when you used to grovel at my feet, but now, you're barking at me instead?"

"You b*stard!"

Colin was so incensed at Kristoff calling him a lapdog that he threw a punch at the latter.

However, before Colin's punch could land, Kristoff unleashed a powerful aura with a wave of his hand that forced Colin to stagger a few steps back.

In the end, it was Jared who reached out to grab Colin. Otherwise, he would have embarrassed himself by landing on his bum.

Evidently, Colin's was out of Kristoff's league in terms of power.

"Colin, of all the people the Shadow Estate could ingratiate themselves with, you had to choose Jared. Aren't you worried that you'll become the butt of everyone's jokes?"

Kenneth looked at Colin mockingly.