

# A Man Like None Other Chapter 987

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Chapter 987 You Win This Time

After killing Kristoff, Jared jumped into the battle and went after the two Martial Arts Grandmasters from the Shalvis family.

The Martial Arts Grandmasters saw how their employer was killed and how aggressive Jared seemed when he ran over. That scared them so much that they wanted to turn around and run.

Unfortunately, they were too slow. Jared's hands glowed with a faint, golden light. With incredibly powerful spiritual energy coiling around it, Jared threw both fists out, sending out two balls of golden light that even the naked eye could see.

Just like that, he killed the two Martial Arts Grandmasters from the Shalvis family. He never even hesitated.

By then, Edgar and Howard had already broken apart. The former's expression turned for the worse after he witnessed Kristoff being killed.

He didn't expect Jared to recover that quickly from a severe wound like that.

"Jared, are you okay now?" asked Howard. He couldn't help being surprised when he saw how Jared, who was severely injured just moments ago, seemed fine now.

"Yeah," replied Jared with a smile.

"That's good to know. By the way, that f\*cker tried to take advantage of your injured state to steal the painting away while you were still staring blankly around. You fought so hard to get in here, so don't let that f\*cker take it."

Howard pointed at Edgar and kept spewing insulting words.

"Hey, Howard Dunn, you'd better keep your uncouth mouth shut! This is a Trial of the Warriors Alliance, and it has nothing to do with you. This is just how our rules are," roared Edgar while glaring at Howard.

Jared turned to Edgar and spoke in an icy-cold tone. "Is that so? Well, since the rules dictate it, I will take this painting right now."

As soon as he finished speaking, he leaped forward and retrieved the painting in question.

Edgar's expression darkened when he saw Jared taking the painting. Unfortunately, Jared was obviously stronger, so there was nothing Edgar could do. I can't believe Howard broke the rules and helped Jared out.

"Jared, you'd better hand that painting to me, or you won't leave this ancient tomb in one piece," threatened Edgar.

His eyes burned with rage as he looked right at Jared.

"Sure, come and take it from me... if you have the guts to do so."

Jared extended his hand, which was holding the painting, but Edgar didn't dare to take it.

"Fine. You win this time, but just you wait..."

After saying that, Edgar led his men out of the place.

"You need to be careful, Jared. The members of the Warriors Alliance in Jadeborough are all extremely petty and will surely come after you now," reminded Howard kindly.

"Thank you, Howard. I will surely keep that in mind," replied Jared as he smiled.

"You know, this tomb is huge, and it has such a powerful arcane array protecting it. Could that all really be just for a painting? That seems a little extreme, no? Do you think maybe there are other hidden passages within this tomb?" asked Howard in a confused tone.

We're in an ancient tomb, and the only thing here is a painting? Isn't that weird? Shouldn't there at least be a coffin somewhere?

Howard began scanning the walls, but he couldn't find any triggers or hidden passages.

Jared thought that was weird as well. Why build a tomb this huge just for a painting? There has to be something else hidden here. We're missing something...

He helped search the tomb as well, but there was no mechanism whatsoever. That being said, when Jared placed his hand on a particular section of the wall, he sensed a small tremble.

He quickly put his ear to that wall and listened intently. Is it just me or is that the sound of water splashing?

"Howard, can you hear the sound of water splashing?" asked Jared.

"Splashing water?" repeated Howard. He put his ears to the wall but later shook his head. "I can't hear anything."

Jared frowned. His hearing was abnormally good, so it was possible that he heard something others couldn't.

He stared at the iolite wall for a moment before he threw a punch.

Chapter 988 A Cave

Boom! Jared's punch made a huge hole in the wall, but all it showed was even more iolite deep within. It seemed like the wall was extremely thick.

He clenched his fists again. His spiritual energy flowed from his elixir field and gathered in his fists.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Jared didn't hold back at all when he delivered the next three punches.

A single opening suddenly appeared after the third blow landed. A gust of fresh air flowed from that opening into the tomb.

Splash... It was clear as day. That was the sound of water splashing, and there was even a faint glow from the other side.

"T-There's actually something else in here?"

Howard was ecstatic.

Jared led the way and was the first one to crawl through the opening. When he reached the other side, he realized that the place was a cave. It was huge, and there was an underground river splashing against the rocks as it flowed.

Droplets of light rained down from the top, so the place wasn't dark at all.

"Huh... who would've thought that we'd end up in the mountains?"

Howard was extremely intrigued to see a cave of that size.

"Jared, come quick. What do you reckon this is?"

Just then, Colin shouted to Jared quickly as he pointed at the top of the cave.

Jared traced Colin's finger and saw something at the top. Four chains that were as thick as human arms were attached to a coffin that was hanging in the air. Everything was extremely old, so there was already a thick layer of rust on those chains.

"Could that be the coffin of some emperor?" asked Howard as his eyes bulged. He stared for a moment before asking, "Why would they put the coffin all the way over there, though? Do you think maybe there's some sort of treasure inside?"

Jared didn't reply. Instead, he examined the coffin, then scanned his surroundings. A hypothesis crept up in his mind as he did so.

The spiraling underground river was right under the coffin, and even after thousands of years, it was still flowing unendingly. If someone were to view things from the coffin, they would see that the river was shaped like a dragon that was constantly twisting its body.

"I'll go check the coffin out."

Howard couldn't resist the temptation, and he wanted to check the coffin out.

Before he could, however, Jared stopped him. "Let's be careful, Howard. I get the feeling that there is something strange going on in this cave."

"Jared, aren't you worrying a little too much? The only thing in this otherwise empty cave is that coffin."

Howard had looked around, but he didn't see anything there.

Just as Jared was about to reply, a few more men showed up in the cave. It was Edgar and the others, who had left earlier.

When Edgar saw the coffin hanging on top, his face lit up with excitement. "I knew it. There is more to that tomb. Thank the heavens we didn't leave."

Howard scowled upon seeing Edgar there. "If it weren't for Jared, none of you would've been able to get here. What a bunch of useless garbage you guys are."

Edgar's expression darkened upon hearing that, but he didn't bother arguing with the guy. Instead, he kept his eyes on the coffin.

Unfortunately, both Jared and Howard were present, so Edgar didn't dare to make any sudden moves or go check the coffin out.

Just as everyone had their guards up, a series of footsteps came to them. Warren and the rest of the crowd showed up behind an enormous boulder.

"Hahaha, Mr. Henckle was right. There is more to the tunnel."

Warren laughed in excitement when he saw the huge cave.

Jared and the others, on the other hand, laughed boisterously when they saw Warren and the others.

Howard, in particular, didn't bother hiding his amusement. "Oh my gosh, what happened to you old farts? Why are you all shirtless?"

Warren and the others were a little disheveled. They had lost their shirts, and signs of exhaustion were all over them. It was clear they had gone through something challenging to get here.

## Chapter 989 Why Should I

Howard's words prompted Warren and the others to turn their attention to him. All of their eyes burned with fury upon hearing the man's cheeky remark.

They were already frustrated because they had gone through quite a few traps to make it there. Howard's diss only made them feel worse.

"Mr. Gordon."

Edgar smiled the moment he saw Warren. With Warren on my side, I won't need to worry about Jared and Howard.

"Mr. Edgar, I'm surprised you found your way here as well. Did you find any treasure on your way here?" asked Warren.

Warren and the others only encountered traps on their way. They never came across any treasure or magical items, so they were rather upset.

When Edgar heard that question, he immediately told Warren everything that had happened.

Warren's eyes glowed with greed upon hearing about how Jared got his hands on a painting that could change its image.

"Jared, show me the painting you obtained."

Warren walked over to Jared and spoke as though the latter was his slave.

"It's mine, so why should I show it to you?" challenged Jared.

He was quick to turn Warren down.

Warren was taken aback. He didn't expect Jared to blatantly go against him like that, and it infuriated him. "How dare you disobey my orders? I call the shots for this Trial, so don't assume the painting is yours just because you got your hands on it. Anyone can claim it for themselves. All we need to do is snatch it from you."

As soon as Warren finished speaking, all the other participants of the Trial turned their attention to Jared and glared at him. They were ready to fight at any moment.

Too many had their eyes on Jared. It made it so that it would be difficult for even someone as powerful as him to deal with all of them.

"You are the director of the Warriors Alliance. Yet, you're butting in on the Trial and are being unfair and unreasonable. Someone like you has no right to boss me around. I mean, seriously. Who the f\*ck do you think you are?"

Jared had long known that Edgar and Warren were on the same side and were going against him.

Warren couldn't believe that someone actually insulted him to his face, and everyone else stared in shock. Howard was the only one who laughed aloud at that. "That is so cool, Jared. But you're right. You don't need to listen to these old farts."

"Mr. Edgar, snatch that painting, and it will be yours," informed Warren. He was so incensed that he cracked his knuckles as his eyes burned with rage.

Edgar was a little troubled to hear that. "Mr. Gordon, the problem here is Howard. He..."

"Don't worry. I will crush anyone who dares to help Jared."

After saying that, Warren's body immediately flushed out a terrifying aura that engulfed everyone.

Howard's expression changed. That scary aura of Warren's truly discouraged him from helping Jared again. He was aware that even with the combined strength of him and his two subordinates, he still wasn't a match against Warren.

Edgar was delighted to hear what Warren said. "In that case, Mr. Gordon, please allow me to teach that punk a lesson."

A second later, Edgar flushed out all the auras in his body. Whatever humiliation he endured in the tomb from earlier, he was going to pay it back to Jared tenfold.

Edgar attacked right away.

Jared narrowed his eyes. He put the painting behind him, then thrust his palm out to retaliate against Edgar's attack.

Boom!

A loud explosion later, Edgar staggered back several steps. Jared also had to fall back a few steps before he steadied himself.

Their clash had ended in a draw.

"Huh, so you're not completely useless, after all. I guess I will have to go all out."

Edgar raised his hand. Godrick, who was standing behind him, tossed him a magic sword right away.

Jared sensed an evil aura coming after him the second the sword left its scabbard.

He didn't dare to be reckless. He put his hand up, and moments later, the Dragonslayer Sword materialized in his hand. With the sword aflame, he slashed the sword downward.

Chapter 990 Shameless Oaf

Clang! Both swords clashed with one another, and a thunderous noise echoed. The sparks they made further brightened the cave.

Edgar felt his chest hurting the second their swords met, but when he looked at Jared, he realized that Jared seemed completely unfazed.

"Again!"

Edgar attacked once more. Refusing to admit defeat, Jared met the man head-on.



Sword energy spread all over, causing the rocks to fly everywhere in the cave. The two of them made a hundred moves, but even then, no one had the upper hand.

Seeing that prompted Warren to send a wave of martial energy toward Jared, hitting him hard.

Jared's body acted as though it were a kite with a broken string. He fell from the air, and Edgar took advantage of the situation by aiming his sword at the painting Jared had with him. The painting flew and landed right in Edgar's hand soon after.

Jared, on the other hand, crashed heavily into the ground. It hurt so bad that he was disoriented and practically seeing stars.

"Jared!" Colin rushed to help Jared up.

Jared glared daggers at Warren. That shameless oaf! He ambushed me!

After getting his hands on the painting, Edgar hurried to Warren and handed the painting over.

When Warren opened it, he sensed a wave of refreshing spiritual energy coming at him, and it felt amazing.

The image had already turned into that of a pond by then, and the blooming flowers and dews looked surreal.

"It truly is amazing..."

Warren was flabbergasted to see the painting before him.

"You shameless b\*stard! I can't believe you ambushed me! Someone like you is not worthy of being the director of the Warriors Alliance," roared Jared while glaring at Warren.

A small grin crept up on Warren's face. "Did you just say that I ambushed you? Did anyone see me doing that? Why don't you ask everyone else here? Did they see anything? You are not strong enough to defend your painting, and that's the truth, so don't go blaming others for your incompetency. Don't assume that you can do whatever you want just because you have Mr. Sanders on your side. There is nothing he can do even if I were to kill you right here and now."

Jared was infuriated to hear what Warren said, but under such circumstances, he had no choice but to hold his anger in.

Warren put the painting away in delight after seeing Jared falling silent. After that, he turned to Blake and asked, "Mr. Henckle, are there any traps on that coffin?"

Blake examined the coffin above him, but the rust made everything blurry.

"There doesn't seem to be anything wrong with it, Mr. Gordon, but I can't be certain until I take a closer look," replied Blake.

"Okay, then go check it out. If possible, open the coffin and see if there are any treasures in there," instructed Warren.

Blake jumped and made it high in the air right away. He landed firmly on the coffin.

After that, he used his hand to wipe the dust off the chains. It didn't take long before the small carving of a dragon's head showed up. There were some writings beside it, but they were tiny, so he couldn't read them.

Hence, he held the dragon's head and carefully turned it because he knew that that had to be the switch.

Creak!

An ear-piercing sound rang, and the coffin began shaking. Seeing that prompted Blake to jump down from the coffin and return to the ground.

Everyone tilted their heads up and looked at the coffin. All they saw was the rust falling out. Strange cipher began shining on the coffin, and it felt as though those ciphers were dangling in the air. Before they knew it, the light blinded their eyes.

Everyone was surprised. Soon, a huge golden net engulfed the entire place as an invisible but heavy pressure constricted everybody's martial energy.