

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1007 - 1010

Chapter 1007 Defeat With A Single Strike

A crease between Steinar's brows deepened. "You've underestimated this arcane array. You managed to escape that time merely because of my carelessness. But today, I won't let you off so easily again."

"Really? I'd like to have a taste of it, then!" Jared arched an eyebrow.

"Well, I shall grant you your wish."

Finishing his words, Steinar yelled, "Sacrifice the formation!"

As his words fell, four Martial Arts Grandmasters of the Shalvis family exchanged glances and grabbed their short swords on the ground. Their martial energy, summoned by the arcane array, flowed out from their body rapidly.

The absorbed martial energy channeled toward Steinar's body as if the arcane array had become a part of him.

Soon, the four Martial Arts Grandmasters collapsed to the ground, their bodies seemingly sucked out of blood and flesh, turning them into a mummified state.

"Hahaha! I wonder if you can still act so insolent like before." Steinar broke out into a maniacal laugh.

Boom!

The wave of power came crashing toward Jared's body, and like a kite without a string, he flew out at once.

Many of the glowing scales on his body had fallen out underneath the force of that blow.

"Hah! Like I've said, I have ultimate power within my arcane array," Steinar said triumphantly upon seeing Jared's state.

Having absorbed the martial energies of four other Martial Arts Grandmasters, Steinar's capabilities had skyrocketed to the standard of a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster.

"Ultimate power, huh?" Jared slowly got up. The glow on his body was still as bright as before as the scales that had fallen off began to grow out again.

Jared's completely unscathed appearance instantly left Steinar in extreme disbelief.

"H-How is it possible that you can still stand on your feet?"

The expression on Steinar's face turned ugly. He could not believe that the strike that had gathered the martial energy of five Martial Arts Grandmasters had failed to finish off Jared.

"I'll show you what it truly means to hold the ultimate power."

Raising his Dragonslayer Sword high up into the air, the crimson flames raging intensely on the weapon caused intense heat to envelop the venue.

Steinar could not help but cry out in silence upon sensing Jared's threatening aura enveloping the place. An ominous premonition crept upon him.

"I don't believe this!"

As Steinar raised his arms, the arcane array began shaking violently. Dark, gloomy clouds began gathering mid-air continuously, with streaks of lightning cutting through them.

"Thunderbolt Strike!" Steinar fumed.

The Thunderbolt Strike was the best move of the arcane array. However, the usage of that particular move came with a price—the arcane array would vanish right after.

That meant he would lose all his trump cards and backup if he could not kill Jared with one strike.

A bolt of lightning split through the sky and struck straight toward Jared.

"Watch me break this arcane array."

Jared was lifting his Dragonslayer Sword high when the streak of lightning struck the weapon.

At that moment, Jared was just like a divine being, using the sword in his grip to direct the bolt of lightning.

“Break!” With his eyes widened, he abruptly swung his weapon out.

Boom!

Like thunder rumbling in the sky, massive torrents of sword energy struck those dark clouds hanging mid-air.

The impact of the two strong forces clashing against each other was so immense a jarring gleam resulted.

Following the dissipation of the glint, those dark clouds in the air disappeared. The arcane array that had covered the area, too, vanished within sight.

“How could that be?”

Steinar was thunderstruck. That’s the most formidable skill left behind by the elders of the Shalvis family. Its impact is known to be impressively destructive. How is it possible Jared could break it with just one strike?

Despair consumed Steinar when he caught sight of the four shortswords on the ground—crushed and shattered beyond repair.

There was obviously no way he could form the arcane array again.

At this point, Steinar was dumbfounded, utterly dumbfounded.

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Chapter 1008 Abandoned

"Somebody, stop him!" Steinar yelled, trying to create an opportunity to escape.

However, the majority of the Shalvis family were already nowhere to be seen, save for those who were dead or injured. There were a few Martial Arts Grandmasters guarding Steinar initially, but even their last resort, the arcane array, could not rival Jared. Hence, most of them had already absconded the scene.

"Try outrunning this!"

Lightning rained down on Steinar's way as he made his escape. It was as if Jared's Dragonslayer Sword was imbued with lightning itself.

"The Shalvis family is nothing. Your family shall have no bearing on the martial arts world in Jadeborough from now on," Jared chided coldly as he shot a death glare at Steinar.

Steinar knew that there was no way he could escape the scene. At the sight of the bodies strewn across the floor, and the few people left standing who was guarding him, the man knew that the Shalvis family was truly doomed.

However, he still could not wrap his head around the fact that Jared, the man whom he could not even care to pay heed to before, somehow managed to destroy two prominent families on the same day.

"Jared, I'm sorry. Please, I know that I've done you wrong. The Shalvis family will be at your beck and call from now on. We will listen to your every word and instruction!"

Steinar finally conceded defeat, and to a young man in his twenties, no less.

Right then, nothing mattered to Steinar anymore, not dignity, not reputation, nothing. His life was the only thing that mattered. He had only one chance at living, and Steinar knew that he could only make his comeback if he was alive.

However, it was entirely up to Jared to decide whether Steinar lived or died.

"After killing you right now, the control and power over the Shalvis family will still fall into my hand."

Jared shot a frigid stare at Steinar. He was not going to let the latter off the hook.

With that, Jared lifted the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand.

Steinar's eyes went wide with horror, his body immobilized at the sight of the Dragonslayer Sword. He had lost all hope. Steinar knew that his fate would not change even if he flinched and tried to dodge Jared's attack.

"Stop!"

Just when Jared was about to swing his sword, a stern voice rang out.

Then, a wave of martial energy was sent hurtling in Jared's direction.

Jared swung his sword, sending waves of sword energy at the newcomer.

Bang!

A loud explosion ensued, sending dust and smoke up in the air.

Jared took a few steps back instinctively. His hand that was wielding the Dragonslayer Sword shook uncontrollably as fresh blood seeped from his pericue.

His face turned grim. The martial energy that was exuded was beyond his expectation. Only fighters that were at least a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster could have displayed such strength.

"Who is it? Show yourself!"

Jared eyed warily out front.

A man slowly emerged from the midst of dust and smoke. Jared's expression darkened after figuring out the person's face.

The man was none other than the man whom Jared had beaten up badly back at the ancient tomb—Warren Gordon.

"Jared Chance, we meet again."

Warren leveled a cold stare at Jared as his eyes flashed with a murderous glint.

“Mr. Gordon, please save me... save me!” Steinar exclaimed as soon as he spotted Warren.

Warren showing himself meant that Steinar might actually have a shot at living.

Wrea was excited as well as he hurriedly steadied Steinar and headed in Warren’s direction.

“Nobody will be able to save you guys, not even God himself.”

As Jared noticed that Wrea and Steinar planned to hide behind Warren, he swung his sword viciously in their direction.

The sword energy formed a wave and rippled toward Steinar.

Steinar hid behind Wrea and used the latter as a support to make a leap to hide behind Warren.

Wrea was stumped. He never imagined that his own brother would abandon him at a life-and-death moment.

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Chapter 1009 Save Me

They were brothers. Hence, Wrea never expected that his very own biological brother would abandon him.

Soon, the sword energy penetrated through Wrea, splitting his body in half and sending splatters of blood everywhere.

Steinar did not even seem troubled or saddened by the sight of his very own brother spliced into half. Instead, he hid behind Warren and pleaded, “Mr. Gordon, you have to save me, please. Please...”

Warren did not pay heed to him. He shot a murderous look at Jared and chided, “Jared, how dare you murder a man of the martial arts world right in front of me? I see that you have zero respect for me, the director of the Warriors Alliance!”

Warren sent a punch in Jared's direction afterward. A vicious wave of martial energy was hurled in the latter's direction, sending Jared flying.

The golden light surrounding Jared dimmed as blood seeped out from the corner of his lips.

Jared steadied himself up from the ground slowly. He knew that there was still a gap between himself and Warren. After all, Warren was a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster.

"Mr. Gordon, finish him! Not only has this scoundrel destroyed my family, but he has also destroyed the Thunderstorm Sect! He will become a great threat to us all in the future if he's not taken down now!" Steinar said in an attempt to provoke Warren to kill Jared.

"Shut up!" Warren turned around and shot a look at Steinar. The latter dared not utter another sound.

"Jared, I'm going to pay you back the humiliation that you inflicted upon me back at the ancient tomb."

Warren's robe billowed out behind him despite the lack of wind. Then, he disappeared into thin air.

The next second, he appeared right on top of Jared's head.

Warren turned into a glimmer of light, looking like a meteor that brushed past the sky and rained down on Jared.

Multiple cracks broke out right underneath Jared's feet. As Warren approached him, the pressure bearing down on him got stronger and stronger, forcing Jared's feet down and into the ground.

"Sacred Light Fist!" shouted Warren as the golden light surrounding him intensified.

Steinar, who witnessed the process, was exhilarated.

Haha! Jared, you're done for this time. This is Mr. Gordon's killing move—Sacred Light Fist! Nobody has ever survived this! I'm going to watch in glee as you're being crushed into meat pulp!

Steinar was overjoyed.

However, Jared paid no heed to him. Instead, he kept his Dragonslayer Sword and slowly concentrated all his spiritual energy on his right fist. Jared's fist also glimmered with a golden light, intensifying with every second. It was as if a small sun was glowing right in his hand.

Boom!

Jared threw out his punch, sending the ball of light in Warren's direction.

The earth-shattering clash made even the bright sun hanging in the sky pale in comparison.

Nevertheless, the aftermath of the clash still came crashing down on Jared.

Jared's body was as fragile as a branch as he collapsed to the ground. The ground beneath him exploded into a five-meter-deep hole.

The fist managed to skin Jared off his glimmering scales, revealing the buff and toned muscles underneath.

Jared's muscles glimmered dimly with a golden ray. It was his natural glow without any aid of spiritual energy.

Right then, every single organ in Jared's body was churning. Streams of blood gushed out of his mouth, nose, and even lips.

"Your body is holding up better than I reckoned it would, Jared," Warren said impassively.

He clasped his hands behind his back and stood at the edge of the giant crater as he looked down at Jared.

Jared said nothing. He lifted his head and leveled a bloodshot stare at Warren.

He was utilizing the Focus Technique, working it fervently to repair the organs within him.

"I'm handing him over to you," Warren said to Steinar.

Steinar was delighted and hurriedly thanked Warren, "Thank you, Mr. Gordon!"

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Chapter 1010 Backlash

With that, Steinar leaped into the big pit and looked at Jared coldly. "Jared, I bet you didn't see this plot twist coming. It's my turn now to deal with you!"

After he was done speaking, Steinar's body began to shimmer with golden light and there was a mark between his brows that kept blinking.

"You're a Demonic Cultivator?" Jared frowned.

Steinar did not reply to his question, instead, he sneered. "Today, I will use my Golem Body to clash with you before absorbing all the martial energy from your body for my own use!"

With that remark, Steinar approached Jared.

Jared's eyes narrowed, and a gleam of golden light flashed across his palm which he then slapped ferociously at Steinar.

Even though Jared was suffering from multiple injuries, he was no sitting duck.

Furthermore, Steinar had actually revealed himself to be a practitioner of Demonic Cultivation. Jared had never expected that the head of the Shalvis family in the dignified martial arts world in Jadeborough would turn out to be practicing Demonic Cultivation that uses evil techniques.

Jared was further puzzled by the fact that Warren, the director of the Warriors Alliance, who stood by not far away, was totally unconcerned about Steinar being a Demonic Cultivator.

After all, at the beginning of the establishment of the Warriors Alliance, it was their mission to eliminate evil and defend the pure path. They had strived to rid the martial arts world of Demonic Cultivation, but now it seemed that there was a secret in the Warriors Alliance.

Steinar dodged Jared's slap and counterattacked with a slap of his own, slamming his huge palm on Jared's back, and making him fall forward.

Just as Jared got up, Steinar struck again. This time, he gave the former a kick, causing the faint golden light on Jared's body to disappear instantly.

"Jared, I know the technique of Golem Body, too. That is how I know where your weaknesses lie."

Seeing the golden light disappear from Jared's body, Steinar laughed gleefully.

Then, he pressed down on Jared's head with one hand, and the mark on his forehead began to flash rapidly. Jared could feel a force entering his body before it started to absorb his spiritual energy.

Feeling the invasion of external forces, Jared's Focus Technique began to work rapidly, and the force that entered his body was instantly soaked up into his elixir field by the Focus Technique.

Just when Steinar was full of excitement, thinking that he could absorb Jared's martial energy, he suddenly found that the energy in his body was flowing outward into Jared's body uncontrollably instead.

It was then that Steinar panicked and tried to remove his hand, but no matter how hard he pulled, his palm seemed to be stuck and he could not budge it at all.

Meanwhile, Jared's body was like a bottomless pit, relentlessly sucking the martial energy from Steinar. Even the energy that was necessary for Steinar's body to function soon started flowing out of him like a trickling stream.

Steinar's body quickly withered, and soon became shriveled and wrinkled as if he had aged rapidly in seconds.

His eyes widened and he glared at Jared incredulously. When he opened his mouth to speak, he found that he could not even utter a word.

In a few short moments, Steinar's martial energy had disappeared completely, and with the loss of his energy, his breathing stopped as well. Right until he lost consciousness, his eyes were still staring at Jared in shock.

After absorbing Steinar's martial energy, Jared began to transform it into spiritual energy. The golden light that faded from his body slowly began to appear again.

Standing a short distance away, Warren noticed that there had been no movement for some time. As such, he went over to the pit to take a look inside.

However, just as Warren stretched his head over to the side of the pit, a glowing figure zipped past him. He stepped back hurriedly and saw Jared standing before him, his whole body shining with a golden light, while inside the pit, only Steinar's wrinkled and shrunken dead body remained.

"So, you're into Demonic Cultivation as well!"

With just one glance, Warren knew exactly what had transpired.

Steinar's tragic state was obviously caused by someone absorbing all the martial energy from his body.