

## Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1431

### Chapter 1431 A Fool In Love

The elderly voice in Edgar's mind piped up, "I know what's going on! These four people absorbed Jared's girlfriend's blood, so when they attacked together, they would emanate her aura. Attacking alone would not have achieved that impact, but because they joined hands to strike, Jared would clearly sense her aura."

The voice continued, "Sensing his beloved's aura while he was fighting must've thrown him off-kilter and landed him in this state. Aren't you always going on and on about fooling Jared? I can help you."

"How so?" asked Edgar.

The voice replied sinisterly, "Ask the four members of Warriors Alliance to emanate Jared's girlfriend's aura together. Then sit back and leave the rest to me."

Edgar said to Zion, "President Zeigler, I know why Jared suffered a mental breakdown!"

"How?" asked Zion curiously.

Salvador and the others turned to stare at Edgar as well, eager to learn the reason behind Jared's state.

Edgar explained, "President Zeigler, these four members from Warriors Alliance emanate an aura that agitates Jared. That's why Jared froze during his counterattack against them. The aura must've given him a mental breakdown!"

He did not disclose Warriors Alliance's practice of training their members using other people's blood. It was a despicable act, and the fewer people who knew, the better.

However, Zion immediately read between the lines and was surprised that it had been so simple to mentally incapacitate Jared.

He muttered, "I didn't think it would be so easy. If only I had known this sooner. We wouldn't have lost so many men from Warriors Alliance."

Zion lamented his ignorance. He had even summoned Diego to kill Jared in the past, only to send the poor man to his death.

Noticing Zion's reaction, Edgar smiled and suggested, "Now that Jared has turned into a halfwit, we can kill him anytime we please. Anyone wants to see me make a fool out of him?"

"How?" asked Zion.

"Ask your men to emanate their auras. I'll take it from there..." replied Edgar insinuatingly.

Zion glanced at Salvador and nodded his head.

Salvador and the others promptly unleashed their auras, which fused into a stream.

Meanwhile, Edgar released a stream of black mist with a wave of his hand.

The black mist melded with the men's combined aura and gradually took the form of a human.

Despite its vague form, Jared, whose eyes had been unfocused the entire time, suddenly brightened up. Amid his haste to get to the human-like form, he even pushed Howard aside.

He wrapped his arms around the humanoid form and repeatedly muttered, "Josephine, Josephine..."

Unlike the others, all he could see was Josephine smiling at him in a white dress.

Everyone was flabbergasted by his actions.

Howard rushed forward, attempting to pull Jared away.

Alas, Zion swatted the man away like a fly with a vicious strike.

"Leave Jared alone if you don't want to die here, Howard," warned Zion.

Then, the Warriors Alliance's president returned his attention to Jared.

Jared wept emotionally and wailed, "It's all my fault, Josephine. I was too weak to save you and put you through so much suffering. I won't let anyone kidnap you again."

Tears streamed down his face as he engaged in a bout of self-reproach.

Everyone snickered at the sight of Jared mumbling to a lifeless humanoid form, all except Astrid, whose eyes had welled with tears.

As a woman, she was utterly moved by Jared's love for his partner.

## [Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1432](#)

### Chapter 1432 A New Host

Jared blamed himself for being too weak to save Josephine, yet Astrid could not care less about his fighting abilities. If only someone loved me as much as he did! Jared clearly loves his girlfriend very much to be behaving like this.

Zion and the others were so tickled by Jared's actions that they no longer wished to kill him off so soon.

Amid Jared's mumbling, the black mist that had been part of the humanoid form suddenly darted into Jared's body.

Jared shuddered, and his gaze instantly became blank.

Spots of golden light flashed on Jared's forehead right before he collapsed to the ground.

The abrupt change took everyone aback. Even Edgar had no idea what was going on.

Meanwhile, a familiar, elderly voice cackled in Jared's mind and said, "Hahaha! This is my ideal host. This strong body, this power! This is what I truly seek!"

It turned out the spirit in Edgar's body had transplanted itself in Jared's body instead.

Jared trumped Edgar in both physicality and ability. The spirit had had his eyes on Jared's body since the very beginning.

It was the reason it encouraged Edgar to toy with Jared while he identified the perfect opportunity to enter his new host's body.

A moment later, Jared slowly got to his feet. Lucidity had returned to his gaze, though he wore a massive frown.

"Jared..." Howard called out anxiously upon noticing Jared's apparent recovery.

However, a still-frowning Jared ignored him and closed his eyes.

He was listening to the voice in his head, which proposed, "Jared, as long as you follow my orders, we can help each other out. I can kill all these people for you right now."

"Who are you?" Jared used his spiritual sense to communicate with the foreign voice in his head.

He earned a threat in response. "That's not important. All you need to do is to listen to my instructions. You'd be dead by now if it weren't for me. I'm in your body now, and if you refuse to follow my instructions, I'll take over your conscience and take this life in front of everyone."

"Oh? Why do I find it difficult to believe that?"

Jared immediately strengthened his spiritual sense to suppress the spirit.

It panicked, bewildered by the intensity of Jared's spiritual sense. Then, the spirit shot a ray of light through Jared's head, giving him a splitting headache. Jared's body also shuddered as though he was suffering electrocution.

Despite its best efforts, Jared continued to control his own body and suppressed the malicious spirit with his powerful spiritual sense.

Jared's struggle seemed to remind Edgar of something. Edgar quickly scanned his brain with his spiritual sense and realized that the spirit was no longer in his body.

His eyes reddened with rage, and he shot Jared a jealous, furious stare.

The spirit even favored Jared's body over his, and it was a bitter pill for Edgar to swallow.

“Go to h\*ll, Jared!”

With that roar, Edgar swathed his body in a sinister glow and launched a menacing punch toward Jared.

Though Jared was busy fighting the unwelcome visitor in his body, it did not affect the spiritual energy in his elixir field.

He promptly retaliated against Edgar’s punch with a slap, sending Edgar flying a distance away.

The latter even coughed up a mouthful of blood. Edgar’s ability had taken a huge blow with the spirit out of his body.

“Why? H-How?” Edgar crawled to his feet and rushed at Jared again.

He hissed, “Why must you betray me? Why?”

His words confused Zion and the others, who began wondering if Edgar had gone mad.

They wondered why he was accusing Jared of betraying him.

How could Jared betray him?

Unbeknownst to them, Edgar was addressing the spirit in Jared’s body.

## [Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1433](#)

### Chapter 1433 The Weakness

Jared took a step forward as his golden body shone with bright light. Now that Edgar’s strength has been greatly reduced, it’s the perfect opportunity to kill him!

When the sizeable golden fist struck him, Edgar did his best to resist but to no avail.

The difference in strength between Jared and Edgar was so great that it was futile for Edgar to put up a fight.

Bam!

As soon as Jared sent Edgar flying with his powerful punch, Jared could feel his energy leave him. He got so weak that he could barely stand on his own.

When Edgar noticed that, he quickly got up from the ground to strike Jared with his palm.

At the same time, a black mist emerged from Jared's body and instantly entered Edgar's.

The spirit knew it could not control Jared, so it returned to Edgar, whose aura suddenly changed drastically after the spirit entered his body.

Zion, who intended to help out, raised an eyebrow amusedly at that moment, seemingly interested in what would happen next.

He was no longer concerned that Jared would kill Edgar, for even if Edgar died, he had complete confidence that he could deal with Jared. After all, Zion had figured out Jared's weakness and was convinced he would not have any problem killing the man.

Seeing Edgar's palm zooming toward him, Jared hurriedly got up to defend himself by throwing his fist.

Bam!

Jared was sent to the floor by the palm strike, while Edgar landed firmly on the ground with a graceful move.

Jared's face turned as grim as death when he struggled to get back on his feet.

Even though the spirit had left Jared's body, it cast an arcane array on him when it departed. Jared did not have the additional energy to fight Edgar since he had to deal with the arcane array inside of him.

"Kill him now. I've already cast a limiting arcane array in his body, so he can only utilize one-fifth of his strength. There's no better time to strike," uttered the old-sounding voice in Edgar's mind.

Edgar was over the moon the second he heard that. After leaping into the air, he readied himself to throw a punch at Jared.

Jared had just managed to get back up when he saw Edgar launching another attack. He then immediately lifted his fists to brace himself for the assault but lacked the strength to stop Edgar from sending him flying.

Bam!

At that point, Edgar was ready to give Jared his all by throwing one punch after another at the man.

Jared could do nothing but endure the bombardment, yet even that was too much for him.

The crowd was stunned when they saw what was happening before their eyes. Jared is supposed to be the more powerful one between the two, so how did he get forced into a corner?

Zion narrowed his eyes thoughtfully as he witnessed the sudden turn of events. "It seems there's more than meets the eye with this Edgar. I better be more cautious of him."

Holding Jared down, Edgar continued to rain down punches on the man.

His attacks were fueled with so much anger that they caused Jared to vomit blood.

When Edgar was done beating Jared to a pulp, the severely injured man was already covered in crimson blood.

"Not so tough now, are you, Jared? I'll torture you until your very last breath." With that, Edgar concentrated his aura into a sharp blade, ready to stab Jared right in the chest.

"Jared!" cried out Howard when he sensed Edgar's intention to murder Jared. Then, he rushed forward in an attempt to stop Edgar.

"Salvador, stop him," Zion ordered with a frown, displeased that Howard was trying to save Jared.

After nodding in response, Salvador swiftly leaped forward to block Howard's way and pushed the man away with a palm strike.

"Whoever attempts to save Jared will die," threatened Zion while sweeping his gaze across the crowd.

Nobody else dared to step up for Jared since they were not related to him. Besides that, none wished to offend Warriors Alliance or the Deragons by doing so.

## Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1434

### Chapter 1434 Blasted To Pieces

Fresh blood sprayed out of Jared's chest when Edgar plunged the blade into him.

The pain was so excruciating that Jared immediately broke into a grimace.

"Ah!" Jared let out an angry roar before suddenly releasing a surge of energy that sent Edgar flying away.

Looking down at his wound, Jared tapped it a few times, and his bleeding instantly stopped.

He then glared at Edgar with gritted teeth as he tried his best to hold himself up.

"Kill him quickly! I'm not sure how long the arcane array can contain him," the old-sounding voice urged Edgar.

Since Jared managed to release such powerful energy in anger, the spirit worried it would not be long before he broke free from its arcane array.

By then, it would be impossible for Edgar to kill Jared.

After wiping the blood from the corner of his lips, Edgar stared coldly at Jared. "Your resistance is futile, Jared. It's pointless to even try."

With that, Edgar rushed toward Jared at the speed of light and reached the man in the blink of an eye.

Before Jared could even react, Edgar readied the shining blade in his hand to stab his opponent in the chest again.

Even though Jared knew he was incapable of stopping Edgar, he reached out to grab the sharp blade anyway.



Jared wanted to take the weapon away from Edgar, but his enemy was too quick for him.

His hands did nothing to stop Edgar from driving the blade into his chest once again.

Then, blood began to spill uncontrollably from both his chest and hands.

“I thought you were supposed to be invincible, Jared. Why have you become a lamb waiting to be slaughtered?” Edgar laughed maniacally as he looked at the severely wounded Jared.

After pulling the blade out of Jared, Edgar kicked the man to the floor.

Jared struggled to get back on his feet because he was trembling so much, but the energy inside of him lit up and began to mend his injured body.

Meanwhile, his mental energy was focused on dealing with the arcane array the spirit cast on him.

“Mr. Edgar, killing Jared won’t be easy. Even if you stab him a thousand times, he won’t go down,” reminded Zion.

However, he did not tell Edgar that Jared was an energy cultivator.

“If I can’t kill him by stabbing him, I’ll do it another way,” sneered Edgar before his body burst forth with light and levitated into the air.

Then, the black light surrounding Edgar turned into lightning bolts, which he launched at Jared.

“He’ll get a taste of my lightning tribulation,” stated Edgar with a smirk.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A bombardment of black lightning bolts came down on Jared, and the scene was so horrifying that those around him quickly backed away.

There was terrifying power in every strike that landed on Jared, whose body quickly began to give off a burnt smell.

The entire Dragon Island was filled with the smell before long, forcing everyone to cover their nose.

Zion narrowed his eyes curiously once again as he bore witness to the fear-inducing assault. “No matter how powerful Jared is, there’s no way he can survive that. We might not even find his body when this is over!”

After dozens of lightning bolts were launched, a large crater with a diameter of tens of meters appeared on the ground, surrounded by smoke and dust.

As soon as the air cleared up, the crowd hurried over to the edge of the crater to see if Jared had been blasted to pieces.

## [Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1435](#)

### Chapter 1435 Still Alive

Zion and Edgar, too, went over out of curiosity, convinced that Jared could not have survived the brutal attack.

However, when they looked down, they found Jared lying at the bottom with blood all over his body and his bone showing.

The poor man was so severely injured that he barely looked like a person any longer.

“Jared sure has a strong body. Even after enduring a lightning tribulation, he remains intact!”

“What difference does that make? He’s dead now, isn’t he? He should never have offended Warriors Alliance and the Deragons. Nothing good ever comes of ego!”

“Nobody can save him now that his body has been turned into whatever that is...”

The people were discussing among themselves while Edgar smirked at Jared.

Even though he did not get to torture Jared properly or claim the man’s possession as his own, Edgar was glad that he finally got his revenge. Now I can sleep well knowing that Jared’s dead.

However, unlike the others, Zion continued to stare into the crater because he did not think Jared was dead.

“Salvador, take a look down there and bring me Jared’s body.”

Zion had to be sure that Jared was dead. Otherwise, he would have to burn the body to prevent the man from coming back to life.

Salvador could not help but frown in puzzlement as the burnt smell filled his nostrils. How can anyone possibly survive this?

However, Salvador knew he could not disobey Zion, so he gestured for his men to follow him into the crater to get Jared’s body.

Just when Salvador was about to head down, Jared’s body suddenly twitched, causing everyone to inhale sharply in response.

“It... It moved!” shouted someone.

Then, Jared slowly gathered his strength to get himself back up.

Even though his body had sustained severe injuries, Jared remained burning with rage. The bright flame in his eyes was proof of it.

“He is alive!” exclaimed Zion in surprise. “It seems this won’t be over until Jared is nothing but a stain on the floor.”

Zion became even more cautious when he realized that Jared had not been murdered.

Surrounded by a faint golden light, Jared climbed out of the crater with difficulty.

The crowd instinctively gave way to the man when they saw him, impressed by his persistence.

As for Astrid, she ignored Zion’s threat and helped pull Jared out.

Zion said nothing about it since he was sure Jared would die anyway. With the condition he’s in, anyone can take him out now.

Having had the arcane array in him disrupted by the lightning tribulation, Jared gazed coldly at Edgar.

A faint golden light enveloped Jared as the spiritual energy in him slowly recovered.

“The arcane array is no more. Make your move before Jared regains full strength,” uttered the voice in Edgar’s head anxiously.

After nodding in response, Edgar surrounded himself with black light again and leaped into the air. “Let’s end this once and for all, Jared.”

Edgar threw another punch at Jared, intending to turn the man into a paste.

Jared, too, leaped into the air and turned his body mid-air.

Unsure of what Jared was trying to do, Edgar furrowed his eyebrows but continued to punch his opponent in the chest.

The powerful force instantly sent Jared flying.

However, he did not use his spiritual energy to defend himself then and allowed his enemy to go all out on him instead.

## [Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1436](#)

### Chapter 1436 An Almost Impossible Task

Jared felt as if his internal organs had been hit out of place when blood sprayed from his mouth. He was sent flying hundreds of meters away, causing a big splash in the sea when he dropped into the body of water.

When underwater, Jared felt dizzy but could see a faint light in the seawater, so he quickly breathed out and swam toward the light.

It turned out that Jared deliberately let Edgar punch him into the sea so Zion would not burn him and destroy his Nascent Soul.

He hoped to escape Zion’s pursuit by going into the sea.

Just when Jared was getting closer to the light, he suddenly got pulled into a vortex.

He then lost consciousness as soon as his vision went black.

At that moment, Edgar, Zion, and the others all fixed their eyes on the surface of the sea, waiting for Jared to emerge.

However, the sea remained calm even after half an hour because Jared did not appear as expected.

“It’s over. Jared has to be dead.” Edgar let out a sigh of relief. Even though Martial Arts Marquis like us can move freely underwater and hold our breath for quite a while, we can’t live in the sea. On top of that, Jared is severely wounded, so it’s impossible for him to stay underwater for long!

On the other hand, Zion was not as positive-thinking as Edgar. He continued to keep his eyes fixed on the surface of the sea, expecting Jared to pop out anytime.

When another half an hour passed by, many had already set up camp, but Zion remained waiting vigilantly at the shore.

“President Zeigler, it’s been a long while, so I’m sure Jared is dead!” stated Edgar.

“What do you know?” Zion glanced coldly at Edgar before adding, “Something didn’t feel right. Jared purposely let you knock him into the sea. Now that he’s underwater, we have no way of knowing if he’s still alive!”

“Don’t you think you’re worrying too much, President Zeigler? Unless he was an immortal, he couldn’t have survived underwater with his injuries.” Edgar was displeased that Zion scolded him.

“Insolent...” scoffed Zion before turning to order Salvador. “Dive into the sea with your men and see if you can find Jared’s body.”

As commanded, Salvador then took three men with him and plunged helplessly into the seawater.

However, the four found nothing even after searching for more than an hour, for finding a body in the sea was an almost impossible task.

“We couldn’t find him, President Zeigler. The sea is just too vast,” reported Salvador.

“Then you will keep a lookout here tonight and see if Jared appears,” Zion ordered Salvador and the three men.

Hence, the four were forced to be on watch duty right after their half-day search.

They had to listen to Zion as long as he was the president of Warriors Alliance, even though he no longer had any real power.

Only after assigning the four to keep watch did Zion rest peacefully elsewhere.

The man would not stop looking until the day he saw Jared's body with his own eyes.

With their spiritual sense spread out, Salvador and the others had a radius of several miles covered and would be notified as soon as Jared appeared.

However, they still got nothing by sunrise. It was as if Jared had vanished from the face of the earth.

## [Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1437](#)

### Chapter 1437 Dissatisfaction

Meanwhile, inside a vast and brightly-lit palace, Jared's bloody body lay motionless on the floor. At that moment, he was severely weakened. His eyes were tightly shut, and he was in an unconscious state.

Directly in front of the palace, the sculpture of a man with a fishtail was placed on a dazzling gold throne. The sculpture appeared vivid and realistic, as if it was a real fishman. In his hand was a weapon similar to a trident.

That was an unexplored place, and one could only imagine who would put such a sculpture there. Scattered across the palace were faintly glowing beast cores of various sizes.

Right then, a streak of white light flashed across the space above the palace. Immediately afterward, a sea serpent over ten meters long appeared. The sea serpent seemed to be in agony. After entering the palace, it glanced at Jared, passed out on the floor, and surprisingly ignored him.

Then, the sea serpent looked at the sculpture and continuously twisted its body as if it was worshipping the sculpture. Moments later, the sea serpent opened its gruesome mouth, and a beast core slowly floated out from its mouth.

The beast core gradually landed on the floor. Following the loss of its beast core, the sea serpent began thrashing in anguish, but its body swiftly disintegrated bit by bit and completely vanished without a trace in the end, leaving the beast core on the ground.

Jared was in a coma for a whole day, and throughout this period, over ten demon beasts of different species arrived at the palace, spat out their beast cores, and dissolved into nothingness.

At the same time, at Dragon Island, Zion and his men did not leave the scene. Instead, they camped along the shore. Zion could not rest assured without seeing Jared's corpse with his own eyes.

However, one day and two nights had passed, yet Jared's body did not float to the sea surface. That had caused Zion's anxiety to intensify.

"President Zeigler, there's no way Jared could've survived. Dissatisfaction is growing among the crowd because we've been staying here for too long," Edgar said displeasingly to Zion.

After all, they were all there for the Trial, and Edgar wanted to seize the opportunity to absorb more people's powers.

If they continued to dawdle along the shore, Edgar wouldn't be able to fulfill his wish.

The others who attended the Trial grumbled among themselves, but none dared to voice out because they feared Warriors Alliance's strength.

"If that's the case, we can begin the Trial here by the sea," Zion uttered coldly.

"How can we accomplish that?" Edgar was baffled. How are we going to proceed with the Trial when there's nothing here?

Zion did not offer an explanation. Instead, he took out a black bead from his pocket, placed it into the sea, and muttered a string of words.

A few seconds later, the sea bubbled and churned as layers of waves formed in the distance and traveled toward the coast.

Dark and massive shadows were seen lurking under the waves.

Everyone was shocked. They hurriedly ran closer to the seaside to observe the abrupt and bizarre phenomenon.

Roar!

Suddenly, a colossal demon beast leaped out from the sea and let out a deafening bellow.

“I’ve summoned a few demon beasts here. You all may begin with the Trial now. Anyone who slays the beasts will be the owner of their beast cores,” Zion announced nonchalantly to the crowd.

Upon hearing that, the horde erupted in excitement. They brandished their weapons and jumped toward the demon beast.

Zion intended to calm the crowd and stir the sea around the area through the clashes between the fighters and demon beasts so that Jared could not stay hidden underwater. If Jared were indeed dead, his body would also float to the surface following the havoc.

Soon, everyone began fighting the demon beasts, prompting huge tidal waves to crash against the shore. Even the entire Dragon Island started to tremble violently due to the vicious battle.

## [Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1438](#)

### Chapter 1438 Another Dimension

The palace in the deep sea began to shake under the intense disruption. Under such a shaky condition, Jared slowly opened his eyes.

Right after he did so, blinding lights dazzled him, prompting him to raise his arm to cover his eyes.

“Where am I? Am I in heaven?”

Jared shook his head forcefully and then gradually got to his feet.

He was dumbfounded when he saw himself inside a huge and magnificent palace, but he quickly recollected himself. This is not heaven, and I’m not dead.



Jared sized up the palace's interior and noticed the whole place glowed brilliantly as it was made of gold.

The throne was extraordinarily impressive as it gave off a regal vibe. On the contrary, the fishman sculpture placed on the throne seemed oddly out of place compared to the surrounding ambiance.

Then, he swept his gaze across the palace's floor and saw the beast cores covering the ground. Sensing the spiritual energy emitted by the beast cores, a hint of excitement flashed across Jared's gaze.

However, just as he was about to examine the beast cores, he found out that the spiritual energy of the cores was wafting in the air and flowing toward the sculpture on the throne.

Even Jared's Nascent Soul was releasing its spiritual energy as the energy continued to amass on the sculpture.

Jared frowned slightly, and an incredulous expression spread across his face. How can a sculpture be capable of absorbing spiritual energy? Is there someone hiding in there? Or is this not a sculpture, to begin with?

Jared moved forward carefully, wanting to investigate that sculpture, but just as he approached the throne, he was immediately knocked backward by a powerful force.

The area surrounding the throne was protected by an arcane array, so there was no way for him to get closer.

Not to mention, Jared was in a weakened state, and his spiritual energy was almost depleted. Hence, he didn't have the strength to destroy that arcane array either.

"Forget it. I should prioritize healing myself for now."

As a result, Jared decided not to bother himself with that sculpture and to recover his spiritual energy first.

There are so many beast cores on the floor. In addition to my Nascent Soul, these should be sufficient for me to recuperate to my peak condition. Perhaps even enough to let me break through to the next cultivation level!

He casually picked up a beast core and swallowed it. Instantaneously, a burst of spiritual energy surged within his body.

The spiritual energy contained in one beast core was less and wasn't significantly helpful to Jared, but more than ten thousand beast cores were available at that place. Therefore, the sheer amount of beast core would be sufficient for him to absorb for some time.

He hastily sat cross-legged and activated his Focus Technique. Subsequently, swirls of spiritual energy began to form on top of his head.

Then, the beast cores' spiritual energy started flowing in a different direction toward Jared.

As the spiritual energy was attracted elsewhere, the color of the fishman sculpture's body dimmed a little.

Eyes closed, Jared didn't notice the changes, not even when the fishman sculpture's eyes moved slightly. Apparent anger burned in the fishman sculpture's gaze. Regrettably, Jared remained ignorant.

A large quantity of the beast cores' spiritual energy was absorbed by Jared, allowing the spiritual energy in his elixir field to recover rapidly.

While he concentrated on cultivating and recuperating, a huge shockwave stripped Jared's spiritual sense from his physical body.

Jared was taken aback. When he opened his eyes, he realized he seemed to have entered a different dimension.

He took in his surroundings and saw that he was on a small island with plenty of lush green trees. Also, a grand and majestic palace was located on the island.

Many people were going in and out of the palace, and all of them were dressed in ancient outfits, similar to the clothing worn by people who lived thousands of years ago.

## [Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1439](#)

Jared wanted to halt a passerby to ask where that place was, but it was as if he was invisible because no one could see him. Helpless, he could only walk toward the palace and check out the circumstances.

Before he reached the palace, Jared's way forward was stopped by a city gate, and on top of the gate was a board with the words "Bliss City" written on it.

Two soldiers guarded the city gate, each wielding a weapon in their hands. Jared recognized the weapons to be spirit weapons at first glance.

He gaped in utter astonishment at that sight. These two soldiers guarding the door are holding spirit weapons. This is unbelievable!

Deeply shocked, he gazed upward at the words "Bliss City." An endless stream of people walked past him, and everyone wore cheerful and contented smiles.

It was apparent that the citizens here led a happy life.

A harmonious scene appeared in Jared's sight when he stepped through the city gate. Many street vendors carried out their businesses along the road, and there were ancient-designed buildings everywhere.

That sight prompted him to wonder if he had accidentally barged into the base of a filming studio.

To his surprise, he sensed that even the ordinary people there were energy cultivators, judging by the aura they emitted. All of them stored spiritual energy in their bodies.

"Are energy cultivators a common existence a few thousand years ago?" Jared was bewildered.

He slowly whizzed through the streets and finally arrived before the palace gates. The guards standing in front of the gates wore golden armor and gave off an imposing aura.

Their auras were comparable to Jared's, proving they were all experts at the Martial Arts Marquis level. As for the weapons the guards were holding, even Jared had never seen them.

At that moment, Jared was astounded. He could not fathom whether he was dreaming or if he was actually witnessing the scenes from a few thousand years ago.

If there were so many energy cultivators a few thousand years ago, and even the guards were Nascent Soul cultivators, there should be more Manifestors, Spirit Dividers, and Spirit Replicators. Even those great Tribulators and Transcenders should be a common sight too. But if this is the case, what happened to all the energy cultivators to have caused them to end up in such a pathetic state in the coming years? Was it solely because of the depletion of spiritual energy on earth, leading to more people choosing to practice martial arts and resulting in dwindling energy cultivators?

Inexplicably, Jared had a feeling there was a remarkable secret behind that matter.

However, at his level, it was pointless for him to contemplate such issues. Although he was also a cultivator, he knew too little about the cultivators' history.

Perhaps today will be a good chance for me to find out more information. Regardless of whether he was dreaming or not, he decided to go into the palace and investigate further.

After walking past the gates, he strode toward the largest building. Many people were moving around inside the palace, making Jared feel like he had traveled back in time to an ancient palace.

When he entered the court, he noticed the vast interior had already been occupied by soldiers in golden armor. They stood neatly on two sides, wearing similar solemn expressions.

Meanwhile, a middle-aged man wearing a crown was sitting on the throne at the front of the court. The man was wearing a grimace at that moment.

Jared recognized at first glance that the throne was similar to the one he had seen in the palace he was in earlier.

Has this palace I'm in existed for a few thousand years already?

Jared was flabbergasted.

However, when he shifted his gaze away from the middle-aged man sitting on the throne, he was instantly shocked because he noticed a girl wearing white armor standing next to that middle-aged man.

The girl wearing the white armor appeared dignified and impressive, but when Jared saw her face clearly, he began to tremble.

## Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1440

### Chapter 1440 Came To Be

He reacted in that manner because he realized the girl resembled Renee. They looked so similar that Jared even reckoned they weren't just alike and that the girl was, indeed, Renee. "Renee! Renee..."

Jared dashed forward as if he had lost his mind. Renee was encased in the Ice Seal because she wanted to save me. He had always felt guilty for the fate that befell her, so he yearned to rescue her.

Unexpectedly, Renee had shown up right in front of him at that place. Still, no matter how Jared shouted, she didn't react because no one could see him. A few moments later, she suddenly scanned her surroundings as if she had heard him calling her.

Overjoyed, Jared continued yelling her name at the top of his lungs, but right after he began to do so, a deafening sound originated from outside. Immediately afterward, the entire palace shook.

Everyone's facial expression tensed. All of them, including Renee, withdrew their weapons while rearranging their facial features into a determined look as if they knew what was about to happen.

Under the intense quake, the two dragons circling the two pillars on the side of the palace came to life and started hovering in the air. Jared widened his eyes at the two dragons in midair. "A-Are they the Ice Dragon and Flame Dragon?"

He identified the two colossal dragons in a glance. Boom! Boom! Boom! Suddenly, a thunderous rumble reverberated in the air, and the palace shook even more violently.

While everyone rushed out of the palace, Jared's body floated upward to the sky.

He had gained an aerial view of the war that was about to begin.

Tidal waves over ten meters tall crashed against the small island, and many black shadows dotted the churning sea. Jared soon realized those dots were actually demon beasts of various species, baring their fangs and brandishing their claws.

Among the horde of demon beasts, a man wearing a crown sat on top of a sea serpent, but instead of having normal human legs, the lower half of his body resembled a fish's.

Jared recognized that man to be the sculpture on the throne.

The great war erupted moments later. Jared had never seen such a [search battlefield](#) in his life.

Every person and demon beast there seemed to possess exceptional abilities.

On the other hand, a modern-day genius in the Nascent Soul phase like Jared was apparently beyond insignificant in a war like that.

Even a Martial Arts Marquis or Greater Martial Arts Marquis wouldn't be qualified to step foot on the [search battlefield](#).

He had never expected the experts in the current martial arts world to be utterly insubstantial when compared to beings from a few thousand years ago.

He didn't know how long the fight lasted, but in the end, all he could see were dead bodies strewn across the island.

Amidst the pile of corpses in golden armor was a body in white armor that stood out glaringly.

"Renee! Renee..."

Screaming hysterically, Jared wanted to rush over, but he noticed there was no way he could approach the palace beneath him after he was elevated to midair.

The entire palace seemed to be encapsulated by an invisible force.

There were countless cadavers and demon beast carcasses all over the place. The merman wearing a crown appeared to have sustained severe injuries as he slowly walked into the palace.

He mustered all his strength to seat himself on the throne. However, when his skin made contact with the throne, his body became instantaneously petrified.

A crack formed in the middle of the small island, causing Bliss City to sink deep into the sea before the island resealed and trapped Bliss City beneath it.

Ice Dragon and Flame Dragon, both gravely wounded, let out a mighty dragon roar before plummeting toward the small island.

As the Ice Dragon plunged, it disintegrated into innumerable frost, and its draconic essence fell into a deep pool.

The place where Flame Dragon crashed into began to rise in temperature and became unbearably hot. Soon, a half-freezing and half-scorching phenomenon became of the small island, and that was how Dragon Island came to be.