

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1451

Chapter 1451 Appearance Of Jared

The Deragons had offered it to let the others benefit from it, so they could not possibly bite the hand that fed them.

Astrid turned to look at the people before saying, "You've seen how Edgar showed signs of Demonic Cultivation, so how can you believe his words? If you don't want to be sitting ducks, we must work together!"

Astrid was trying to persuade the people to team up and go against Edgar and the others, but the looks on the people's faces were ones of confusion. No one believed Astrid's words.

"Ms. Gunderson, if you keep spreading lies, we'll have to take action against you." Zion's expression was dark as he glared at Astrid.

"Be good and stick to your role as the esteemed daughter of a prestigious family. You're talented, and you have a bright future. Once this Trial ends, you'll be reaping benefits too. On the other hand, if you keep this up, I'm sure no one will bat a lash even if a disciple of a major sect were to die at the Trial," Zion threatened, for he knew that none of the participants of the Trial would try to stand up for her, let alone go up against Warriors Alliance and the Deragons.

This was all because beast cores were valuable resources. Each one of them there had over a hundred beast cores with them, and that was a large number of resources that no one would give up on.

Astrid fell silent. She knew that nothing she did would change the situation, for the people had all lost their minds.

Astrid believed in Zion's words; if she continued intervening in the matter, both Edgar and Zion would surely end her life.

Right then, Howard turned to Astrid and said, "Thank you, Ms. Gunderson, but my life no longer matters anyway."

He was already glad to have Astrid try to save him.

"Edgar, deal with Howard outside," Zion then said.

Edgar nodded. He then went over to grab Howard. He knew what Zion meant—he was telling Edgar to absorb Howard’s powers outside.

Meanwhile, Jared, who was behind the throne, realized that Howard was in danger. He knew he could not stay hidden any longer.

“Stay here, Renee. Don’t go out no matter what.”

Once he instructed Renee to stay put, Jared leaped out from his spot behind the throne.

“Stop!”

His furious roar frightened everyone in the area. No one expected someone else to be in the palace, after all.

They were even more stunned when they discovered it was Jared.

Edgar and Zion were pale for a moment at the revelation.

“Jared, you didn’t die! You’re alive! Hahaha!”

Howard burst into laughter in excitement when he saw Jared.

Whilst the others were still reeling in from the shock, Jared reached Edgar and shot out his Sacred Light Fist.

Unable to dodge in time, Edgar was sent flying by Jared’s punch. With a swift movement, Jared grabbed the few light chains on Howard and easily dissipated them with a gentle tug.

“Howard, are you okay?” Jared asked.

“I’m fine. I’m not going to die any time soon,” Howard answered, smiling weakly.

Jared then transferred some spiritual energy into Howard, which helped bring some color back to Howard’s face.

As Edgar rubbed his chest, he coldly stared at Jared. “Jared, I’m surprised that you’re still alive. How lucky you are...”

“How can I die before you’re dead?” Jared replied with a sneer.

“I’d like to see how lucky you can be this time. I’m going to make sure you turn into minced meat!”

The moment Zion narrowed his eyes, his murderous aura seeped out of him.

Without Zion needing to say anything, Salvador and the others blocked the entrance to the palace to stop Jared from escaping.

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Chapter 1452 Last Words

A dark aura enveloped Edgar. In the next second, he smacked his palm at Jared. Edgar had almost all of his martial energy in that strike, and the terrifying force shook the entire palace.

Yet, Jared scoffed and said, “You alone won’t be a match for me. I’d say it’s best for you to all come at me together.”

Despite Jared’s mocking words, a solemn look was in his eyes, and the golden glow around him intensified as brilliant scales covered his body.

Just as Jared’s Golem Body activated, the merman sculpture’s eyes glinted. Evidently, the sculpture was strangely excited to see Jared’s scales.

However, no one noticed the change in the sculpture’s eyes, for everyone’s attention was on Jared and Edgar. Boom! came the loud noise.

Jared had collided with Edgar. A mighty shockwave rolled in all directions upon their collision.

Many people unleashed their aura to parry the shockwave. At the same time, some of the shockwaves went past the throne’s arcane array and were swiftly absorbed by the merman sculpture.

Jared and Edgar tied for the blow.

“Hahaha! Jared, you have little internal energy. It must be because you haven’t recovered from your injury yet! You’re not going to escape here alive today!”

Zion realized that Jared was far weaker than he previously was, so he guessed that it was because Jared had yet to recover from his injury.

After all, Jared had fallen into the sea grievously injured back then. It had only been a few days since then, and there was no way Jared could recover that quickly.

Sensing the weak martial energy in Jared as well, Edgar became filled with confidence.

“Jared, let’s settle things once and for all!”

With that, Edgar clenched his fist, dark wisps instantly surrounding it. In the next second, he adjusted his position and began rapidly throwing punches at Jared.

Jared furrowed his brows slightly, but he was without fear. He channeled the spiritual energy in his elixir field and let the Power of Dragons circle around his arm. He launched his punch as well.

The two of them started exchanging harsh blows in the palace, and every attack they made sent shockwaves all over the place.

The merman sculpture greedily absorbed a portion of the energy. Soon, cracks slowly formed on the sculpture.

Renee, who was still carefully observing Jared’s fight from behind the throne, did not notice the change in the statue in front of her.

Bam! Boom! Bang!

The two exchanged dozens of blows in the blink of an eye. By then, they were covered in blood and badly injured, but there were still no signs of either side winning.

Cold sweat beaded Jared’s forehead, and he was panting heavily. He had almost depleted all of his spiritual energy.

Nevertheless, Edgar was not doing any better than Jared, for his dark aura seemed far weaker than before.

Right at that moment, Zion stepped forward. Not wanting Jared and Edgar to keep fighting and wasting time, he said, "All right, we don't have the time to keep this game up. It's time to put an end to this."

With a smug grin, Zion asked, "Jared, do you have any last words for your girlfriend?"

The murderous intent in Jared's eyes turned even more vivid when he heard Zion mentioning Josephine again.

Zion knew that Jared's weak spot was his girlfriend, and that was why he was intentionally provoking Jared.

"I do, and the words you'll hear last from me is: I'm going to send you to hell!"

With a thunderous roar, Jared summoned the remnants of his spiritual energy and punched Zion.

Zion's pupils shrunk, and he quickly hurled a fist of his own. Jared was already on the verge of death, so Zion did not fear him at all.

Bam!

Jared flew backward before crashing onto the ground, blood gushing out of him through his mouth.

Zion curled his lips. "It's time for you to die."

With that, he leaped over, the tips of his feet glowing as he aimed them at Jared's face.

"Jared!"

Upon seeing that, Renee jumped out from her location to shield Jared.

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Chapter 1453 Too Punishing

The moment Jared saw the attack, he roared, "Renee!" Then, he tried pushing her away because he knew it was impossible for her, a Martial Arts Grandmaster, to withstand a kick from Zion.

However, it was too late. Zion's swift kick landed squarely on her chest. He was stunned, too. Why is there suddenly a woman here?

Boom! A flash occurred as Renee's body was launched backward. She violently crashed into the throne, which then caused the arcane array on the throne to blast her away.

When she landed on the ground, her face was as pale as a ghost, her expression twisted with agony. With a leap, Jared landed next to Renee and lifted her. "Are you all right, Renee?"

Swiftly, he checked her pulse to examine her condition. "I'm fine, Jared. It's just a slight pain..." she mumbled with a weak smile.

After Jared's checkup concluded, he realized Renee's life wasn't in any danger. Undoubtedly, she only suffered minor injuries, which perplexed him. Zion is a Martial Arts Marquis. That kick would've inflicted severe damage even to another fellow Martial Arts Marquis, much less a Martial Arts Grandmaster. Yet, Renee's mostly fine. What's going on here?

Suddenly, he recalled something. Of course! The white armor that was absorbed into Renee's body! That thing must have saved her life. Incredible! Even though the armor is thousands of years old, it remains indestructible!

Crack! Crack!

Faint cracking sounds were heard as the fractures on the merman statue grew bigger.

Additionally, the arcane array on the throne had started to weaken, but no one took notice of it.

"I didn't expect someone would suddenly appear to rescue you in a pinch. Unfortunately for you, she won't be saving you again. No more miracles, Jared. It's time to meet your end," Zion sneered as he approached.

A grim expression settled on Jared's face. At that moment, he was out of spiritual energy. He had no chance of winning against Zion and the others since he was powerless.

Am I really going to die here today? That bitter thought crossed his mind as he scanned his surroundings.

“I think you should let me kill him, President Zeigler.” Edgar stepped forward.

Glancing at Edgar, Zion understood what he was trying to say. Edgar wanted to absorb Jared’s mighty power and make it his own.

Thus, Zion nodded and stepped back, granting Edgar’s wish.

Wearing a cold expression, Edgar arrived in front of Jared with a grin. “All your abilities will soon be mine, Jared. I want you to watch yourself as you slowly turn into a mummy.”

No sooner had he spoken than he thrust his hand in the direction of Jared’s head, intending to suck Jared’s power.

A violent look flashed past Jared’s eyes as he heard the man. Then, gritting his teeth, he pulled out the Nascent Soul Diego had given him and swallowed it.

Boom!

In an instant, his spiritual energy exploded outward and refilled his depleted elixir field.

The aura around him soon began to rage.

Edgar’s expression slightly shifted as he withdrew his hand reflexively and retreated backward by three steps.

Despite recovering his spiritual energy, Jared grimaced.

If absorbed slowly during cultivation, that Nascent Soul could’ve elevated him to a higher cultivation level.

While the Nascent Soul helped replenish his spiritual energy, doing that greatly diminished the Nascent Soul’s effect, a drawback he believed was too punishing for its usage.

[Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1454](#)

Chapter 1454 Goddess

Jared had no other choice but to use the Nascent Soul to restore his spiritual energy at that point. Noticing that Jared's aura had recovered, Zion scowled.

After helping Renee up, Jared gazed at Edgar. "Didn't you say you want to absorb my abilities? Feel free to do it now. We'll see who's the one turning into a mummy first."

Murderous intent exploded from Jared's body. He was furious at Edgar for forcing him to waste a Nascent Soul. Edgar's expression darkened further. He wasn't sure if he could defeat Jared, who was back in peak condition.

"Save your arrogance, Jared. Don't forget; I'm not the only one here. Even if you have fully recovered, we still have the numbers to kill you easily." Then he turned to look at Zion.

Even though he didn't utter a single word, he was unquestionably asking for assistance with his pleading look.

Zion nodded, acknowledging Edgar's request, before shooting a glance at Salvador and the others guarding the gate.

Of course, Jared had already noticed the looks his enemies were sending to each other. It seems like they're trying to pull the same trick! If they think I'm afraid, then they're horrendously wrong!

"Come on!" He took one step forward, his terrifying aura engulfing the palace.

Without delay, Edgar also unleashed all of his aura.

Salvador led the other three to surround Jared.

In a blink of an eye, five terrifying auras were blasted in Jared's direction.

Jared wore a fearless expression as the golden glow on his body shone brightly, and his aura surged outward even more wildly.

Staring at Salvador, Edgar roared, "Kill him!"

Instantly, Salvador and the others sent their auras flying in Edgar's direction while Edgar motioned with his hands, causing a black mist to fill the air.

Soon after those auras merged with that black mist, a humanoid figure was formed.

That humanoid figure rushed toward Jared and morphed its appearance to resemble Josephine.

Jared was already prepared for it. With multiple spiritual senses covering his eyes, all he saw was just a blurry shadow clone.

That way, he wouldn't be affected by the illusion and blunder.

However, Renee, who was standing behind Jared, completely fell for the trap.

"Josephine!" she shouted as she attempted to run forward and hug the illusory Josephine.

When Jared saw that, he quickly stopped her. "That's not Josephine, Renee! Wake up!"

Then he sent waves of mental energy toward Renee, attempting to pull her out of the illusion, but it was no use.

Her eyes were already unfocused, her expression blank. None of his words entered her ears as she sprinted toward the illusory Josephine.

Just as Jared tried to pull Renee away, he realized it was already too late. The shadow clone had arrived in front of him.

Hugging the illusory Josephine, Renee wailed uncontrollably.

Strangely, the illusory Josephine started struggling with an agonizing wince as though she was fighting for her life.

A gentle white glow gradually radiated from Renee's body. The light was warm and holy. When its rays landed on someone, it would immediately make that person feel incredibly pleasant.

Then, a set of white armor became visible on her body. It would seem that the white light was emitting from the armor.

"Ah!" The illusory Josephine shrieked before vanishing into thin air.

All the black mist inside the palace was gone, too. At that moment, Renee looked like a goddess, striking fear in those who glimpsed at her.

It was then she woke up from the illusion. Staring at the armor on her body with confusion, she wondered what had happened.

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Chapter 1455 Perish Together

A look of fearful reverence was visible in the eyes of those who laid their sights upon the armor on Renee's body as they basked in that holy glow.

Even Jared was rather surprised at the sudden turn of events. I didn't expect this normal-looking armor to be this powerful! That sent Edgar into a panic. Speedily, he activated his magecraft to attack once more.

Despite his efforts, no black mist emerged again. Even the black glow on his body was nowhere to be seen. On top of that, his aura had dwindled immensely.

Edgar shouted for help in his mind, trying to ask the spirit inside his body what was going on. Alas, his attempt was for naught as he heard no response.

A ghastly scowl set on his face, and his body trembled involuntarily. Apprehension and shock surfaced in the merman statue's eyes the moment it saw the white armor.

"What's going on, Jared?" Renee asked, dazed. It was as though she was disoriented earlier as she was unable to recall what had just transpired.

"It's fine. You just need to stay on the sidelines. No need to feel scared," Jared comforted softly. She nodded as her armor gradually faded from everyone's sight.

Staring at her disappearing armor, Zion was enraged. So that's why my kick didn't injure her earlier! That armor has to be an exceptional magical item! I must have it!

Zion was eager to snatch that armor right away and would have done so if he could.

Just as the crowd was still bathing in that holy glow, Jared comforted Renee before beginning his assault on Edgar.

Edgar's expression shifted drastically as he dodged backward.

Despite his attempt, Jared was too fast. A golden light streaked through the air as his mighty punch landed on Edgar's chest, launching his enemy into the air.

Bang!

Edgar smashed into the throne and was promptly flung away by the arcane array.

That powerful impact significantly weakened the arcane array once more.

With a pale face, Edgar struggled to crawl up from the ground. Fury burned in his eyes, but there was nothing he could do. Without the spirit, his strength was no match for Jared's.

Looking at Edgar's wretched state, Jared ambled toward him and sneered, "Is that all you got? Didn't you want to turn me into a mummy?"

A terrified look was present in Edgar's eyes as he stared at Jared. Experiencing the aura coming from his enemy, his body then began to twitch.

Instinctively, Edgar turned his sight to Zion, hoping the latter would rescue him.

"No one can save you today." Jared unleashed a palm strike in Edgar's direction.

"Stop!"

Refusing to let Edgar die in Jared's hands, Zion leaped into the air and sent a kick flying toward Jared, forcing his target to retreat.

"Save me, President Zeigler!" Hastily, Edgar hid behind Zion.

Jared's icy stare fixed on Zion. "You alone can't save him, Zion."

"Maybe not, but don't forget, I have help." Just as Zion ended his sentence, Salvador surrounded Jared with three other people.

They believed the strength in their numbers was sufficient enough to defeat Jared.

Jared narrowed his eyes by a fraction. “Just you five alone can’t kill me. At the very least, we’ll just have to perish together!”

With a darkened expression, Zion spoke. “Who says there’s only five of us?”

[Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1456](#)

Chapter 1456 Everyone Desires Your Death

Zion promptly turned to the crowd. “Listen up, all of you! Jared’s an arrogant and conceited man! If you help me kill him with me, you can take whatever treasure you find here.”

“That’s right! This place belongs to the Deragons! If you help me kill Jared, you can have anything you want from here! Not only that, but once the Trial ends, I’ll let you all come back here again to grab more beast cores! All of you saw the thousands of beast cores outside. There’s practically an endless amount of them!” Edgar exclaimed in a panic.

A handful of the people wavered when they heard his declaration.

While they had no history or bad blood with Jared, no one could resist the temptation of copious treasures.

“Jared deserves to die! He’s arrogant, and he disturbed Jadeborough’s martial arts world! We should kill him together!” Jace was the first to jump out and criticize Jared.

Since Jace used to occupy the top spot on the Sage Leaderboard, his words still carried great power and influence. Additionally, he hated Jared to the bone for taking his spot on the Sage Leaderboard.

There was also the fact that he was mocked and ridiculed by many for his challenge against Jared.

Now that a rare opportunity had presented itself, he was eager to take advantage of it to eliminate Jared and return to his original spot.

Following Jace’s proclamation, many others started chastising Jared and stood with Jace too.

They were undoubtedly driven by greed, but they needed an excuse to depict themselves as being in the right.

Soon, aside from Howard and Astrid, everyone directed their hostility toward Jared.

In an instant, he became everyone's target.

Edgar laughed maniacally, so much so that tears were on the verge of escaping his eyes when he saw almost everyone siding with him. "Do you see that, Jared? Everyone here desires your death!"

Wrath wasn't present in Jared's eyes when he swept his gaze past the crowd. No, his eyes were laden with scorn and sorrow.

"Do you all think you can get what you want by killing me? Foolishness. Sooner or later, all of you will pay the price for your actions today." His tone was unusually calm.

There wasn't even a shred of panic in his voice.

"Stop tooting your own horn, Jared. All the people here are members of different sects in Jadeborough's martial arts world. Do you think you can face the entirety of Jadeborough's martial arts world by yourself?" Zion smirked, disbelieving Jared was that gutsy.

"Mark my words. If I survive, I'll kill everyone who dares to attack me today!" Jared glared at the crowd coldly.

When the crowd met his eyes, they trembled.

Edgar laughed again. "What a joke! Do you think you're skilled enough to go against the entirety of Jadeborough's martial arts world? Do you realize how much of a clown you sound like right now? It's hilarious that you believe you'd survive!"

Jared remained silent. The aura surrounding his body swelled as golden light shimmered.

Renee stood behind Jared, looking as though she had accepted her death. At that point, she was ready to follow him to the end of the line.

Shivering, Howard approached them. Even though he was severely injured, he had no intention of backing away from the fight.

Both Renee and Howard remained steadfast behind Jared, ready to face the entirety of Jadeborough's martial arts world.

Only Astrid was still hesitating, her expression changing incessantly.

In the end, she stepped backward, opting to leave the battle instead of helping either side.

"Kill them!" Zion exclaimed as tens of auras were unleashed toward Jared.

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Chapter 1457 Severed In Half

Over ten auras gathered, causing the entire palace to rumble and shake as if it was about to collapse from the overwhelming energy.

Jared's body shone as he pushed his Golem Body to the limit. He had also activated and enveloped his body with the Power of Dragons.

"Renee, seize this opportunity and leave this place with Howard. You wouldn't be of help even if you stayed," Jared said to Renee with an undertone.

"I don't want to leave, Jared. I want to stay here and fight alongside you until the end." Tears brimmed in Renee's eyes as she shook her head.

"Jared, it'll be an honor for me to die alongside you. I'm not leaving too." Howard shook his head as well.

"You two will only distract me by remaining here. There's no guarantee that I'll die. Once the two of you leave, I can fight without any concern. Then, I'll have a chance to escape," Jared uttered in a deep voice.

Howard and Renee fell into deep thought after listening to him. Perhaps Jared is right. We will only weigh him down by staying here.

Sensing their silence, Jared added, "Howard, I'll leave Renee in your care after you two get out of this place. Send her to Medicine God Sect."

“Don’t worry, Jared. I’ll see to that if we can get out of here.” Howard nodded affirmatively.

Still, Renee was reluctant to leave. She didn’t want to abandon Jared and let him face the fight alone.

“Renee, Mr. Deragon and Lizbeth are at Medicine God Sect. When you meet them, do not divulge any information to them, especially my circumstances. I don’t want them to be worried,” Jared reminded her.

She bit her lip and nodded firmly. Only then could Jared finally relax.

He swept his reddened gaze across the crowd as his spiritual energy continued to intensify to resist the pressure they exerted on him.

“Every one of you who makes a move against me should bear this in mind. As long as I survive this predicament, I’ll make sure all of you pay the price for your action.”

Jared’s frosty gaze glinted menacingly.

Everyone felt chills traveling down their spines when they met his eyes.

“Hmph! Quit talking big, Jared. If you’re able to survive when so many of us are ganging up on you, Jadeborough’s martial arts world will become a laughingstock.” Zion snorted coldly.

“In that case, bring it on.”

Unexpectedly, Jared had taken the first move. His body trembled, and his Dragonslayer Sword appeared in his hand instantaneously. The next second, he launched a wave of powerful sword energy at Zion.

He understood the concept of crippling his enemies effectively by eliminating their leader.

Besides, he also took the initiative to create a chance for Renee and Howard to flee.

Zion didn’t dare to take Jared’s terrifying sword energy lightly. He immediately unleashed his martial energy, prompting his body to be covered in a dark glow.

At that moment, the black ball on Zion's body began emitting blinding lights.

Boom!

The sword energy crashed against Zion, knocking him backward by a few steps upon impact. The layer of dark glow on his body also dimmed a little after he got hit.

The current Jared, wielding the Dragonslayer Sword, with reddened eyes and overflowing aura, gave off the impression of a divine being.

"Howard, take Renee with you and leave," Jared said to Howard.

Hearing that, Howard stepped forward, grabbed Renee, and dashed toward the outside of the palace.

"Stop them!" Zion bellowed after noticing their escape.

He could not allow Howard and Renee to escape because no outsider could be informed of what transpired at that place.

Receiving Zion's command, two members of respectable families leaped at once in Howard and Renee's direction to capture them.

"You're courting death!"

Jared narrowed his eyes. Immediately afterward, the Dragonslayer Sword gleamed and shot out a razor-edged arc of light.

Whoosh!

Following the flash of brilliant light, the stench of blood wafted in the air.

The two members of respectable families were severed in half by the strike from Jared's sword, and the floor was bestrewn with blood and internal organs, forming a bloody and gruesome scene.

[Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1458](#)

Chapter 1458 Subdue

Jared's action stunned everyone, rendering all of them hesitant and frightened to step forward to halt Howard and Renee.

Meanwhile, the two took the opportunity to run out of the palace. Renee turned her tear-streaked face around to look at Jared, but she was dragged along by Howard as they moved further away from the palace. In the end, both of them disappeared from view.

Seeing Howard and Renee had left, Jared let out a long sigh as a determined look shone in his eyes. "Bring it on!" He had been alleviated of all worries.

"Kill him!" Zion's face darkened as he swung a punch at Jared. The force from the punch streaked across the air and caused a series of explosions.

When Zion made his move, Edgar, Salvador, and all members of the Warriors Alliance under Salvador's leadership simultaneously assaulted Jared.

As their various auras mixed in the air, Jared swung his Dragonslayer Sword hard and shot a burst of terrifying sword energy.

Boom!

The sword energy collided with the mixture of auras, resulting in a deafening bang.

The powerful aftershock caused the crowd to stagger while Jared took a few steps back, and his body slammed heavily against the wall.

At the same time, the waves of energy were rapidly being absorbed by the merman statue. The cracks on the statue widened, and some pieces of the calcareous deposit even began to come off.

Jared's face was ashen. Blood surged within him into his mouth, but he managed to suppress the urge to cough because he didn't want to let Zion and the others take in his miserable appearance.

Zion felt a little embarrassed when he saw Jared had successfully resisted a combined attack from the group. Not to mention, Jared didn't seem to have sustained any significant injuries.

"No wonder the higher-ups want you dead. Your survival will be a threat to everyone," Zion uttered grimly.

“I’m only a threat to those evil-doers. Why would you think of me as a threat if you aren’t guilty?” Jared sneered.

“Whether I’ve done anything wrong or not is of little significance now—because the most important thing is your inevitable death today.” Zion suddenly took out the black ball from his pocket. “Go! Kill him!”

He tossed the black ball, and rays of black light shone at once. Salvador and the others immediately channeled their auras toward the black beams.

At that sight, Edgar waved his arms as well. The initially dissipating black mist began to spread, causing the entire palace to become eerie.

The combination of black mist and the dark glow turned the palace’s ambiance into one similar to the underworld’s.

Then, multiple humanoid figures in different forms launched themselves at Jared amidst the black mist.

Frowning slightly, he raised his Dragonslayer Sword high and transferred some of the Power of Dragons into the Dragonslayer Sword while muttering a calming incantation.

Now that he was well prepared, Jared would never allow the demonic magecraft to affect him.

As he sped up his recitation of the calming incantation, the Dragonslayer Sword in Jared’s hand shone brighter.

Soon, golden light emitted by the Dragonslayer Sword illuminated the hellish, dark palace.

The black mist vanished, and the dark glow was engulfed by the golden light. Zion felt a tightening sensation in his chest, and he vomited a mouthful of blood.

Jared was thrilled. He seized that chance to wave the Dragonslayer Sword he was wielding.

Subsequently, a lotus, burning with faint blue flames, bloomed on the tip of his sword.

That was Lotus Seal, a form of magecraft. The blazing flame was spiritual fire, and once it made contact with a human body, it couldn't be extinguished.

Following Jared's increasingly rapid movements in brandishing the Dragonslayer Sword, an overwhelming pressure filled the air as the palace's interior grew unbearably hot.

"Go. Subdue them!"

Jared swung his sword, hurling the burning lotus at Zion and the others. The lotus swelled in midair as it approached its targets.

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Chapter 1459 Group Attack

The expressions of Zion, Edgar, and the others changed drastically. They swiftly used their martial energy to form a large black barrier around them.

Boom! The lotus exploded in the air above them, causing a terrifying shockwave to spread in all directions. The countless sparks that the explosion produced would've landed on them if not for the barrier.

No sooner had the barrier been burned by the flames than it began to collapse.

As a result, sparks of flames settled on their bodies. Even though the strength of the spiritual fire had waned, it was still capable of burning them. Their clothes were torched full of holes as they jumped around in a panic.

Cold sweat covered Jared's forehead. Using that massive amount of mental energy drained him immensely, so much so that he was feeling quite dizzy.

The crowd was shocked that he alone was able to put Zion and the others in such a wretched state.

If they were the ones being attacked instead, they probably would've been roasted by then.

Astrid, who had been lingering in the corner, stared at Jared with curiosity and respect. At that moment, her opinion of him had changed greatly.

She didn't expect his capabilities to exceed her imagination time and again. His tenacious perseverance is certainly beyond the reach of ordinary people.

"What are you all staring at? Kill him already!" Edgar roared at the crowd; his eyes full of rage.

The group of people exchanged glances with each other. If Zion and the others were still driven to such a wretched state by Jared, even after they worked together, wouldn't that mean the crowd stood even less chance of winning?

Seeing that no one was attacking, Edgar barked, "If any of you refuse to attack, don't think that you're going to get anything from here!"

That finally prompted someone to act.

"Let's go, godd*mmit! What's there to be afraid of?" Jace hollered as he charged toward Jared.

Dozens of people hastily followed behind him to attack Jared.

Zion and Edgar were pleased to see that.

Jared's grip around the Dragonslayer Sword's handle tightened. Flames of fury and murderous intent were raging in his eyes.

"Kill!" With a thunderous roar, he swung the Dragonslayer Sword in the direction of his enemies with all his might.

A wave of sword energy instantly penetrated two people's bodies, but the others continued to charge toward him like madmen.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Clink! Clink! Clink!

Jared waved his sword like there was no tomorrow to block his enemies' attacks.

However, being on the defensive seemed pointless.

In a second, his body had already been injured and bloodied to the point that he didn't look like a human anymore.

Even still, he relied on his Dragonslayer Sword to keep going instead of collapsing. Below his feet were a dozen dead members of various sects.

"Enough!" Edgar yelled for the crowd to fall back.

He did not let those people kill Jared because he still wanted to absorb Jared's power.

Slowly, he approached Jared, who was on the verge of death, with a smug grin.

"Look at yourself, Jared. Even a dead dog looks better than you. How are you going to fight me, hmm?" He patted Jared's cheek.

By that point, Jared didn't even have the strength to lift his arm anymore. All he could do was spat at Edgar.

Edgar wasn't infuriated by that. Instead, he slowly stretched his palm out and pressed it on Jared's head.

"Your abilities will soon be mine. Once I'm finished absorbing your power, there'll be nothing you can do to me even if you lived," he sneered.

Then, a faint black mist entered Jared's body before it began consuming his power.

A cold smirk suddenly formed on Jared's face as he used Focus Technique.

Originally, Edgar planned to suck Jared's power out, but he quickly realized his martial energy was the one getting extracted by Jared instead.

[Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1460](#)

Chapter 1460 Collapse

Edgar's face was immediately drained of all color. Swiftly, he tried pulling his hand away but discovered it was stuck, like a piece of metal to a magnet.

Even the spirit inside Edgar started to panic. Retreat now! This is the divine martial art! Edgar heard the old raspy voice in his mind urge. Of course, Edgar wanted to leave too, but he couldn't move his hand away.

In the distance, Zion was still smiling smugly, thinking Edgar was absorbing Jared's power when the opposite was happening. Edgar was sweating profusely, seemingly at a loss for what to do.

The spirit got even more anxious. Your arm! Quickly, cut off your arm! Without delay, Edgar pulled out a sharp blade, but he couldn't do it.

If he did, he would end up like Zion, having only one arm even though he was still so young. Just as he hesitated, the spirit growled furiously, Do it now!

Eventually, Edgar gritted his teeth and swung his blade in the direction of Jared's neck instead of his own arm. He believed cutting Jared's head off would save his life and arm.

Unfortunately for him, Jared was prepared. A cold glint flashed in the air as Jared blocked Edgar's attack with the Dragonslayer Sword.

Godd*mmit! The spirit inside Edgar's body panicked and started cursing. In a split second, Edgar's eyes rolled back as his aura changed rapidly.

The spirit opted to control Edgar's body directly. With immense force, he tore Edgar's arm off. That abrupt scene shocked the crowd. They wondered why he suddenly ripped his arm off.

Even Zion was stunned. Did Edgar go crazy?

"Quickly, kill him! Kill him now!" Edgar screeched. Upon seeing that, Zion knew something else was going on and was the first to leap toward Jared.

"Do it! Kill Jared!" Zion howled as the others followed behind him, charging toward Jared.

While Jared might've absorbed some of Edgar's energy, it was nowhere enough for him to protect himself. There was still nothing he could do but await his death by Zion and the others' assault.

None of them realized the merman statue on the throne had shattered, revealing its true form.

Moreover, the arcane array around the throne shook violently.

Rumble...

Suddenly, the whole palace began to tremble and rumble.

Following a shattering sound, a ghastly aura enveloped the entire palace.

Everyone was stunned, overwhelmed by the sudden change, as they had no idea what was happening.

“Quickly, look!” It was then someone exclaimed in fear.

Everyone turned around and was shocked to see what was going on.

The merman statue on the throne had come to life, while the arcane array around the throne thundered before splintering apart.

What they saw next was the merman stretching lazily with an excited expression in front of the crowd.

Fear flashed past Zion’s face as he warned, “Everyone, be careful!”

The crowd stared at the merman cautiously, as they had no idea what was going on with that merman.

Rumble...

The palace shook violently again as though it was about to collapse.

Clumps of dirt began falling from above as though a massive quake was occurring above them.

“We need to get out of here! The palace is about to collapse!” Edgar frowned while rushing toward the palace’s exit.

After processing the situation, the others also sprinted outside. None of them gave a heck about Jared’s survival at such a time.