

## Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1481

### Chapter 1481 Futile

Swoosh! Jared swung his gleaming sword. Instantly, the weapons in Salvador's and the others' hands were cleaved into two.

A ten-centimeter-deep wound was also left on each of their bodies as they staggered backward uncontrollably.

The four men stared at their weapons in utter shock. The Warriors Alliance had used a lot of money to forge those weapons using cemented carbide. Yet, Jared had effortlessly severed the hard material.

"Guys, it looks like we'll have to go all out this time." After saying that, Salvador's aura intensified.

"Hmph! What you're doing is futile even if you all attack me together," Jared said coldly before quickly swinging his sword again.

Boom! The entire Bliss City trembled due to the powerful impact of the sword energy he unleashed.

Salvador roared, then concentrated a beam of light in his hands and thrust his palms.

Seeing that, the others hastily cast their magecraft to take on Jared's strike.

Crack! The sword energy plowed forward, shattering Salvador's beam of light, and continued to advance in the quartet's direction, showing no sign of stopping.

The colors drained from Salvador's face. He instinctively stepped back while his other three party members launched numerous dazzling rays of light at Jared.

Jared remained unfazed even when the rays of light hit him as if the attacks had no effects on him.

Swish!

The next second, the sword energy streaked past Salvador's group. They stopped moving and stared at Jared in astonishment.

Thud!

Suddenly, one of them fell to the ground. Immediately afterward, blood spewed out from the area above his waist, and his internal organs spilled out from his body.

Jared had cut that man in half with a swing of his sword.

Salvador couldn't help but gasp as he took in his companion's horrible death scene.

The four of them were Martial Arts Marquises cultivated by the Warriors Alliance. Yet, even with their combined effort, they failed to do Jared harm. Instead, the latter had easily killed one of them with a wave of his sword.

Jared's insanely formidable capabilities rendered them flabbergasted.

Jared shook the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand and said, "My Dragonslayer Sword has not tasted blood for a long time. I shall let my sword savor your blood today."

Sensing Dragonslayer Sword's bloodlust, he brandished his sword again.

"The first technique of Nine Shadows Godly Strike!" In a flash, light, which took the shape of a few meters long sword, descended from the sky and slashed downward, illuminating Bliss City with its blinding rays.

The sheer sense of oppression made Salvador and the other two men shudder.

Putting aside whether they had a chance of defeating Jared, the might of that sword attack alone sent chills down their spines, causing them to lose their fighting spirits.

"Quick! Let's join forces!" Salvador shouted at once after witnessing Jared's move.

The next moment, the trio stood together with their backs touching. Then, they screamed and shot out innumerable light rays to form a shield in front of them.

The intense aura invoked a sense of familiarity within Jared, causing him to feel momentarily dazed.

However, he was merely affected for a split second. The unstoppable light had arrived before Salvador and the others, slitting the shield open effortlessly as if it was a piece of waste paper.

Crack!

The light zipped past the trio, leaving a long and deep fissure on the ground behind them.

All their defenses were shattered as the unstoppable force of the light left gaping wounds on their bodies.

Salvador and the others were terrified as they gazed down, wondering if the strike would cut their bodies in half.

Salvador noticed blood oozing out from his chest. When he felt his wound, he realized the cut was deep to his bones but didn't cleave him in two.

He heaved a sigh of relief. It seems that our defense was effective.

## [Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1482](#)

### Chapter 1482 Capture

However, at that moment, the two people beside Salvador widened their eyes in utter disbelief.

Thud! Thud! The sound of his teammates falling to the ground rang beside him. Salvador looked at them in fright and saw their bodies chopped in half and lying in a pool of blood.

The strong stench of blood stimulated Salvador's nerves instantaneously, prompting him to lose his mind as clarity washed over him.

Their defense didn't stop Jared's attack. Instead, the latter had deliberately spared Salvador's life.

Jared wanted Salvador to die in horror. He would resort to the most inhumane methods to execute any members of the Warriors Alliance.

Wielding the Dragonslayer Sword, Jared approached Salvador step by step. "Kill me. Kill me now. Hurry up and end my life!"

Shocked, Salvador succumbed to madness. Seeing Jared walking toward him, he suddenly dashed forward and grasped Jared's collars, begging the latter to kill him.

After all, meeting one's end in an instant was a more merciful way to die than having to endure the long, tormenting process of waiting for death.

Jared sheathed the Dragonslayer Sword and uttered apathetically, "Don't worry. I will kill you, but I won't grant you a swift death."

"W-What are you going to do to me? President Zeigler sent us here. He will avenge us by taking revenge on you."

Salvador gritted his teeth as the corners of his eyes twitched continuously.

"Revenge?" Jared narrowed his eyes. "Even if Zion doesn't come to find me, I'll track him down and eliminate him."

With that, he thrust his palm at Salvador's head. The next second, Salvador felt rapidly drained of strength and vigor.

His body started to shrink, and he became a gaunt old man in the end.

Still, Jared didn't allow Salvador to die as he left him with a final breath.

"You'll stay here and suffer a slow death."

After saying that, Jared ambled toward Bliss City.

"Kill me. Kill me..." Salvador collapsed on the ground, yelling hysterically, but Jared was long gone.

In Jadeborough, after Edgar knew Renee was at Medicine God Sect, he immediately led a group of the Deragon family's elites there to capture her.

At that instant, a smug expression spread across Edgar's face as he felt immensely proud of himself.

He began fantasizing about how the Deragon family would rule over the entire martial arts world of Jadeborough.

As long as you can seize Renee, acquire her armor, and absorb her powers, I believe no one in Jadeborough will stand a chance against you. The spirit's raspy voice sounded in his mind.

Edgar curled his lips into a sinister smile and said, "Are you saying I can become a Greater Martial Arts Marquis after absorbing Renee's power?"

You won't be peerless in the martial arts world of Jadeborough even if you become a Greater Martial Arts Marquis. The thing that can make you invincible is that armor. That armor is a sacred item. You can tell how incredible it is when Renee was unharmed even after Zion booted her previously.

"What if the girl uses Holy Light again? Are you going to go into hiding and leave me to deal with everything on my own again?" Edgar questioned the spirit.

He was still mad and dissatisfied with the spirit for disappearing and abandoning him the last time.

With your current abilities, there aren't many people who can match up against you even if I don't show up. Besides, you brought so many subordinates with you. Are you still worried that you can't lay hold of a little girl?

"Hmph! Of course I can capture her. An insignificant clan like Medicine God Sect is incapable of impeding me," Edgar said. "Hurry up, everyone. I'm getting impatient!" He then picked up his speed.

## [Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1483](#)

### Chapter 1483 Console

Meanwhile, not a single person from Medicine God Sect had recovered from the sorrow of Jared's death.

A depressing atmosphere loomed over the place.

"Lizbeth, I can feel it. Jared isn't dead!" Renee declared as she stood next to Lizbeth on top of the hill.

Lizbeth had been visiting the location daily. She would stand there and stare in the eastern direction of Dragon Island.

She would imagine seeing Jared appear, only to be bitterly disappointed each time.

A month soon went by, and Lizbeth still could not accept the reality of Jared's passing.

Lizbeth's eyes were listless, and it was as if her entire being had gone numb. She showed no signs of hearing Renee's words.

"Renee!"

Just then, Colin approached them with a bouquet of flowers he had freshly picked from the mountains.

He had fallen for Renee after interacting with her for some time. Moreover, the two of them were close in age.

Renee's expression darkened when she saw Colin come toward her with flowers.

Lizbeth was currently heartbroken over Jared's demise, and Renee did not think the former would appreciate seeing Colin court her before her very eyes.

"What are you doing here? Can't you see I'm currently talking to Lizbeth?" Renee glared at Colin.

Awkwardly, Colin muttered, "Lizbeth, I'm sure Jared is fine. The b\*stards from the Warriors Alliance can't kill him, so they must've released false information. I'm sure Jared will be back soon, so don't be too sad."

"I also think that Jared is fine. He'll feel sad when he comes back and finds out you've been depressed." Renee, too, joined in to console Lizbeth.

"The two of you should leave. I'd like some time alone." Lizbeth forced herself to smile.

Renee could only nod in agreement and left with Colin at her heels.

Truth be told, Renee had feelings for Colin. Although he often acted carefree and behaved wildly, he was good at taking care of others and was also a staunch upholder of justice.

His only flaws were that his abilities were on the weaker side, and he was not naturally talented.

“Renee, I picked these for you. According to Mr. Knox, these are Golden Moonblossoms. Their fragrance is said to last up to a month.” Colin passed the flowers in his hands to Renee.

Smiling bashfully, Renee accepted the flowers and swiftly planted a kiss on Colin’s cheek.

Stunned, Colin stood there unmoving and clasped the side of his face gently.

Eventually, he came back to his senses, and a joyful smile appeared on his face. He hugged Renee and lifted her into the air.

“I see the youngsters these days have no problem with public displays of affection.”

At that moment, a cold voice suddenly rang out.

Shocked, Renee and Colin turned to look in the direction of the voice and saw Edgar and the members of the Deragon family standing before them.

“Edgar?”

Colin’s expression changed drastically.

Fury clouded Renee’s face the moment she spotted the other man. She did not know him personally, but she knew that he was the one who had gone against Jared in Bliss City.

“Edgar, what brings you here?” Colin inquired loudly.

Clad in black robes, Edgar flashed a sinister grin. “I’m here for that girl. With a body unlike an ordinary human’s, she’s truly a rare specimen encountered once in a blue moon.” Edgar stared at Renee intently. The way he looked at her was akin to a beast sighting its prey.

Colin hurriedly pulled Renee behind him. “Edgar, I’m warning you. We’re at Medicine God Sect. My father and The Villainous Four are all here...”

Colin knew that he was no match for Edgar, so he tried to use the names of his father and The Villainous Four.

## Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1484

### Chapter 1484 Threat

“Hahaha! So what if they’re here? What can they do to me if I take the girl with me?” Edgar reached a hand toward Renee.

Colin gritted his teeth. “Edgar, I’m going to kill you!” With that, he sent a fist flying toward Edgar.

However, Edgar paid no heed to the incoming attack. With his level of ability, there was no way Colin would be able to harm him.

The two of them were simply built differently. Even if Edgar stood still and allowed Colin to pummel him, he was certain he would emerge unscathed.

Thud! Colin brought his fist down viciously on Edgar but to no avail. Instead, he was the one who stumbled backward and fell to the ground. His wrists started throbbing in pain as he had fractured them from trying to hit Edgar.

There was nothing more shameful than the current situation. Not only was his opponent unscathed, but Colin was the one who got hurt in the process instead.

“Rather than trying to be the hero saving the damsel in distress, I’d advise you to save your energy.” Edgar sneered as he reached a hand toward Renee.

Filled with rage, Renee made a gesture, and a layer of frost suddenly appeared on her hands.

She brought her palms together and sent out two waves of frosty spiritual energy toward Edgar.

She has a frosty constituent!

The spirit in Edgar’s mind cried out in shock.



Before Edgar could even react to the spirit's words, he was hit by two bursts of spiritual energy, and his entire body began to freeze.

Layers of frost condensed over Edgar's body. His entire being was encased in ice.

"I'm going to kill you for what you did to Jared."

When she saw that she had successfully frozen Edgar, Renee hurriedly rushed forward, intending to land a blow on his head.

However, just as Renee was about to reach him, the ice on Edgar's body shattered and he immediately sent a punch hurtling toward Renee.

Like a kite with a cut string, Renee was sent flying backward, and she fell to the ground heavily.

"Renee!" Enraged, Colin rushed toward Edgar without any regard for his own life.

"Hmph, insolent fool!"

With a light wave of his hand, Edgar sent Colin flying backward.

Colin landed in a heap next to Renee, unable to get up. His face had turned as white as a sheet as blood spewed from his mouth.

"Colin! Colin!" Renee called out to Colin in a panic.

Because of the armor she was wearing, she wasn't too badly injured. But it was not the same for Colin. At that moment, his ribs were broken, and his internal organs were also heavily injured.

Blood continued to gush from his mouth as he stared at Renee urgently.

He tried to say something, but the blood would gush out the moment he tried to speak.

"Shh, you don't have to speak. If we're to die, we'll die together."

Renee grabbed Colin's hand and her words made Colin smile. It didn't matter if he was currently heavily injured or facing impending death. Still, he smiled.

“Girl, if you come with me obediently, I’ll let him live,” Edgar said as he took a few steps forward.

Glancing at the heavily injured Colin, Renee slowly got to her feet.

Colin held onto her with all his might and begged, “D-Don’t go...”

He refused to let himself become the bargaining chip used to compel Renee.

“Shut up!”

Edgar’s gaze hardened as a strong force suddenly burst out from his palm. He grabbed Colin. With one hand holding the latter’s neck in a death grip, he turned to Renee and asked, “Have you made your decision?”

He threatened her in order to ensure she would go with him obediently. After all, she would be of no use to him if she died.

## [Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1485](#)

### Chapter 1485 Never Allow Any Off The Hook

Seeing that Colin’s face had flushed bright red and contorted in pain from the lack of oxygen, Renee nodded and relented, “Okay, I’ll leave with you. Let him go.”

Edgar smiled at her capitulation. He casually tossed Colin away as though the latter was a piece of trash.

“No! F\*ck you, Edgar! Kill me! Just kill me!” Colin roared, ignoring the blood gushing out of his mouth unceasingly.

In all honesty, he yearned for death. As long as I’m dead, he won’t have anything to threaten her with!

Alas, Edgar didn’t even spare him a single look. He said to Renee, “Leave with me, and don’t think of playing any tricks.”

He then glanced at his subordinates, and a few elites from the Deragon family stepped forward. Rays of light manifested and turned into iron chains, restraining Renee.

Renee cast a look at Colin before leaving with Edgar without saying anything.

Colin bellowed desperately. He wanted to regain his feet and give chase, but he couldn't even stand up.

After Renee was taken away, Lizbeth heard the commotion and hurried over.

Shock inundated her when she saw the severely injured Colin.

"What on earth happened here, Colin? Where's Renee?"

"Renee has been abducted by Edgar. She's been taken away," Colin answered with bitterness written all over his face.

Her brows knitting together, Lizbeth hastily helped him to his feet and rushed back to Medicine God Sect, planning to tell Rayleigh about it and figure out a way to save Renee.

Jace resided at the Cox residence in Jadeborough.

Ever since returning from Trial, he had received a lot of beast cores after having affiliated himself with the Warriors Alliance and the Deragon family.

At the same time, his capabilities had also improved by leaps and bounds. After all, he topped the Sage Leaderboard. Although the Sage Leaderboard hadn't any official recognition from the authorities, he was still exceedingly proud of that title.

He was aware that he was still far behind the truly talented elites, especially after witnessing the capabilities of the younger generation, such as Jared and Edgar, so he was all the more diligent in cultivating.

Right that moment, a middle-aged man shrouded in a black robe from head to toe appeared outside the gates of the Cox residence. As he lifted his head, Jared's handsome face came into view.

Staring at the door plate above the gates, he muttered, "I'll start with the Cox family. I'll never allow any of those who made a move against me off the hook!"

He then slowly put on a mask before pushing open the gates of the Cox residence.

When the members of the Cox family saw that someone had barged in out of the blue, they immediately swarmed over and surrounded the intruder.

“Who are you? How dare you trespass on the Cox residence!” someone demanded in a thundering voice.

Jared said nothing, a chilling gleam flashing across his eyes. On the heels of that, he waved a hand lightly, upon which a massive wave of spiritual energy shot out.

The members of the Cox family surrounding him were all sent flying before they could even react, dying a tragic death on the spot.

Jace, who heard the uproar, swiftly rushed out with some men. The instant he saw his family members dead on the ground, a frown marred his countenance.

“Who are you? Why did you trespass on the Cox residence and kill the members of the Cox family?”

“I’m the person who is going to kill you!”

“Kill me? Is there a grudge between us? Why do you want to kill me?”

Jace was wholly bewildered, for he felt that he hadn’t offended anyone.

“Why?” Jared snorted and whipped his mask off.

As soon as he laid eyes on the man’s countenance, Jace froze, his expression turning ever so grim.

Jared waved his hand, then a faint ray of light materialized and enveloped the entire Cox residence.

## [Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1486](#)

### Chapter 1486 Wipe Out

Jared didn’t plan on allowing a single member of the Cox family to escape. In the next heartbeat, Jace’s eyes went wide. “J-Jared… you’re alive?”

“Of course. Not only am I still alive, but my capabilities have also skyrocketed. Can’t you sense it?” A slight vibration pulsed from Jared’s body, and a terrifying pressure swept down from the sky.

Jace felt his organs twisting, and he almost spat blood. He forcibly endured it, although his legs started trembling.

Unfortunately, the rest of the members of the Cox family didn’t fare as well. Under the man’s terrifying pressure, their eyes popped out of their heads, and they all exploded and died.

In the blink of an eye, the coppery smell of blood permeated the air in the Cox residence. Jace was entirely stupefied as he gaped at the members of the Cox family who had died tragically.

It’s evident that his capabilities have indeed skyrocketed when he killed them all effortlessly with just mere pressure!

“Since you’re still alive, Jared, you should’ve found a place and stayed hidden. Yet, you came to my house and committed murder openly. Are you not afraid that the Warriors Alliance will find out about it?”

“Why should I be afraid? This time, I want to wipe out the Warriors Alliance in Jadeborough!” Jared declared, his eyes narrowing a fraction.

Jace pinned his eyes on the man. Knowing that it was almost impossible to reach an amicable consensus that day, he gritted his teeth and unleashed his aura. He shot his fist out, took the lead, and attacked Jared.

Indeed, he was something else that he could attain Martial Arts Marquis at such a tender age. That punch was exceedingly powerful, with all his martial energy concentrated on his fist.

A disdainful smirk tugged at Jared’s lips as he regarded the man’s attack.

Nonchalantly lifting a hand, he caught Jace’s fist. Startled, the latter wanted to retract his hand, only to discover that it wouldn’t budge from the tight grip.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Sounds of bones shattering rang out. Excruciating agony marred Jace’s expression, and his face contorted into a mask of pain.

“You should’ve expected this day the moment you decided to make an enemy of me.”

Jared abruptly exerted force, instantly shattering the man’s fist. The pain was so intense that Jace howled at the top of his lungs.

Thereafter, Jared slapped him across the face and sent him flying.

Teeth spewed out of Jace’s mouth, and blood trickled down the corner of his mouth.

At that instant, he finally understood the gap between him and Jared. I don’t even have the ability to put up a fight before him!

Thud!

He promptly dropped to his knees in front of Jared.

“Jared, Mr. Chance, please spare me. Back then, I was forced to target you. Right now, the entire martial arts world of Jadeborough is part of the Warriors Alliance. I had no choice either...”

Sobbing, he begged the man for mercy.

“The entire martial arts world of Jadeborough has joined the Warriors Alliance?”

Jared was inexorably shocked to hear that.

No matter how powerful the Warriors Alliance is, it can’t possibly have the entire martial arts world of Jadeborough be a member. Besides, it makes no sense that the authorities would allow the Warriors Alliance to expand its influence to such an extent, for they’d lose control over it.

“Yes. Other than the Dunn and Gunderson families, almost everyone else has joined the Warriors Alliance for the sake of resources,” Jace hurriedly answered.

“Didn’t Mr. Sanders do anything about it?”

Puzzlement swamped Jared. Why aren’t the authorities doing anything when the Warriors Alliance is expanding beyond control?

"I'm not sure about that, but no one in authority has stepped forward to call a halt to it. From the look of things, they tacitly agree with the Warriors Alliance's actions." Jace shook his head. "But the Warriors Alliance isn't monolithic at present. Many prestigious families have exhausted their resources and are demanding replenishment from the alliance."

That remark of his reminded Jared of Salvador. It looks like the Warriors Alliance ordered Salvador and the others to risk their lives and go to Bliss City for beast cores because they needed plenty of resources to appease the many prestigious families.

## [Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1487](#)

### Chapter 1487 Targeted

If it weren't for Salvador and the others, I probably wouldn't have been able to come back. Without a boat, it would've been nigh impossible for me to get ashore.

"Well, it looks like I wouldn't accidentally kill anyone innocent even if I were to slaughter the entire martial arts world of Jadeborough."

Jared's eyes glinted coldly. Tonight will be a night whereby the entire martial arts world of Jadeborough is turned upside down!

"I've told you everything I know. Please spare me. I won't tell anyone anything. I can leave Jadeborough and go somewhere far away..." Jace pleaded.

Tears streamed down his face, rendering him very much pitiful.

"I only believe in a dead man's promise."

Having said that, Jared shot his hand out and slammed it on the man's head.

In no time, Jace turned into a mummified body. The whole Cox family was obliterated without a single person spared.

Putting his mask back on, Jared languidly walked out of the Cox residence.

"Let's head to the next family."

His back soon disappeared into the dark night.

The following morning, the entire martial arts world of Jadeborough plunged into an uproar.

In a single night, thirteen sects had been wiped out.

All elites of Martial Arts Marquis and above became mummified bodies, making it evident that their powers had been absorbed by someone else.

“The martial arts world in Jadeborough is going into chaos. Who was so bold to massacre thirteen sects in one go?”

“All those sects have joined the Warriors Alliance in Jadeborough. Isn’t this a slap in the face to the Warriors Alliance?”

“This is definitely the doing of Demonic Cultivators! Otherwise, why would the dead have ended up being mummified bodies?”

“Oh God, we’re doomed! Things are going to change drastically. Demonic Cultivators have started making their appearances openly once again!”

Countless speculations deluged the Warriors Alliance in Jadeborough.

At Warriors Alliance at that very moment, several mummified bodies were placed in front of Zion.

A word was etched on every single mummified body.

Combined together, they read: Death will come to all who join the Warriors Alliance.

It was clear as day that the mass murders targeted the Warriors Alliance.

“Who exactly is it? Who’s targeting the Warriors Alliance?”

Pounding his hand on the table, Zion sprang to his feet furiously.

Conversely, Skylar crouched beside the mummified bodies. He gently placed his hand on each body, seemingly sensing something.



Shortly after, he stood up. "President Zeigler, while their powers had been absorbed, it wasn't the doing of a Demonic Cultivator. The perpetrator might have done it to mislead us and divert our attention."

"Who could it be? Since it wasn't a Demonic Cultivator, who else knows the technique of absorbing powers from a living person?" Zion wondered with a frown upon hearing that.

Skylar was likewise mystified then. After all, no one dared to publicly go against the Warriors Alliance, considering its current might.

That aside, the person who killed all those elites was no ordinary person. Ultimately, someone who could annihilate thirteen sects in a night was undoubtedly powerful.

Nonetheless, he didn't dare contemplate how powerful that person was exactly. With his present capabilities, it was somewhat difficult for him to do the same.

"Are there no survivors?"

Skylar proceeded to toss that question out to the person who had been to the crime scenes.

"No, Mr. Norton. Even the dogs were all killed," the person answered.

Skylar's brows creased. A trace of panic crept into him in the face of such a vicious opponent. The perpetrator is downright ruthless!

"It seems that we've got to notify the authorities. This matter has gone beyond our capabilities. The perpetrator is truly too powerful."

Terrified, Zion wanted to have the authorities deal with the matter instead.

Skylar kept silent, his expression dark. He had his eyes closed lightly as though pondering about something.

Moments later, he opened his eyes and shifted his gaze to Zion. "Did you send Salvador and the others to collect beast cores, President Zeigler?"

Nodding, Zion admitted, "Yes. But they should come back these few days. Even if they can't make it back, they will notify me about their progress."

## Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1488

### Chapter 1488 To Keep Themselves Safe

When Skylar heard Zion's words, his expression promptly turned all the grimmer. "Crap! This is bad!" he cursed with a dark look on his face.

"What's wrong, Skylar?" Zion inquired in utter bafflement. "I suspect Jared is still alive, and last night's massacres were his doing," Skylar stated gravely.

The instant Zion heard that, his expression changed drastically. In the next second, he shook his head and exclaimed, "That's impossible! How could he possibly be alive? Even if he's alive, it's impossible for him to wipe out thirteen sects in a night with his capabilities. Don't be such an alarmist."

He didn't believe that Jared was alive, nor could he accept that possibility. To him, the latter had long since died and couldn't possibly be in the land of the living.

Just then, Ryker and Edgar, who had received news of the bloodbath, arrived.

They didn't believe it either when they heard Skylar's suspicion that Jared was still alive and it was the man who had annihilated the sects.

"If that conjecture of yours were to get out, Mr. Norton, you'd probably become a laughingstock. Even if Jared is still alive, he doesn't have such immense power," Ryker scoffed.

"Exactly! Even I can't accomplish that with my capabilities now. Even if he's still alive, he can't possibly pull that off," Edgar seconded.

"You may not be able to do it, but that doesn't necessarily apply to him. Similarly, your capabilities have improved several folds these days. Yet, it also doesn't mean that his capabilities have stagnated. Perhaps his capabilities have soared ever faster than yours." Skylar threw the man a contemptuous look.

I'm not suspecting Jared for no reason. Various signs indicate that he's likely still alive. Since he isn't dead, it's entirely possible that he did such a thing as slaughtering thirteen sects. He's always been ruthless toward his enemies, never sparing a single soul. To top it off, he now hates the Warriors Alliance to

the bone. All those sects have joined Warriors Alliance, so they're his enemies.

"I think you're just afraid of him. He obliterated the Norton family and hunted you down, so you're traumatic. It's only natural that you suspect him. After all, he has probably become your greatest nightmare."

Although Skylar was the vice president, Edgar didn't bother showing him the least bit of respect.

"How dare you!"

Skylar's eyes blazed with fury. But still, he held himself back from making a move against the man.

Now isn't the time for me to make my move yet. The time isn't ripe yet.

"I'm off to cultivate. Since you all don't believe me, just wait and see."

Spinning on his heel, he left, for he wanted to make the most of the time he had to cultivate. Fortunately, the Warriors Alliance has Josephine's blood. That will help me to cultivate faster!

"You've got to be careful, Mr. Deragon. The perpetrator might go for the Deragon family next," Zion urged Ryker.

"Don't worry, President Zeigler. If he dares come, I'll definitely capture him!" Edgar proclaimed confidently before Ryker could even say anything.

I'll be able to boost my capabilities again very soon. When I've gotten my hands on Renee's armor and absorbed her power, I'll be able to stand at the very top of the entire martial arts world of Jadeborough!

After Ryker and Edgar left, Zion sent some men out to investigate the matter and identify the perpetrator at once. He himself wasn't idle either, for he needed to reassure the sects within the Warriors Alliance.

Many sects were scared witless and trembled in fear right then, for they had no idea when the perpetrator would pop up. If that happened, they would be at risk of extermination.

Some sects started choosing to withdraw from the Warriors Alliance. At the end of the day, the fact that the perpetrator was targeting the Warriors

Alliance couldn't be kept under wraps at all. In no time, word spread about the words etched on the mummified bodies. Some sects chose to leave the Warriors Alliance to keep themselves safe.

## Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1489

### Chapter 1489 The Monster

Although many sects had withdrawn from the Warriors Alliance, they still couldn't escape the fate of annihilation.

In an instant, the entire martial arts world of Jadeborough plunged into a state of terror. Some sects even moved away from Jadeborough to escape death.

Rumors abounded in the martial arts world of Jadeborough that the man in a black robe wiping out sects everywhere was Gilbert Feigenbaum.

Gilbert was a martial artist among the younger generation in the martial arts world of Jadeborough. There wasn't much information on him, for he was a renowned Demonic Cultivator over twenty years ago. He had absorbed the power of countless people and slaughtered innumerable sects.

Later, the entire martial arts world of Jadeborough teamed up and collaborated with the authorities to apprehend the man. In the end, they forced Gilbert off a cliff. More than twenty years had passed since then, and everyone thought he was dead.

But at present, a man in black robes popped up, massacring sects everywhere and absorbing other people's powers. That had people inevitably thinking of Gilbert, the monster.

Gilbert had killed several elites of Martial Arts Marquis all alone and had only been forced off the cliff when surrounded by a few hundred people.

If he had really returned after over twenty years, his capabilities would certainly be terrifying beyond words. Worse still, he was a ruthless person who never left any survivors. It was too similar a style.

Many of the sects in Jadeborough had already reached the point whereby they viewed everyone as a suspect. Some bigger sects had even summoned back their elites scattered around the world to deal with the impending danger.

In fact, many of them had joined hands and written a petition requesting Mr. Sanders' help to eliminate the black-robed man and restore peace to the martial arts world of Jadeborough.

At the Department of Justice, Mr. Sanders was sipping coffee leisurely, seemingly unbothered by the clamoring of the various sects.

"Mr. Sanders, representatives from the sects have been visiting daily and asking to meet you these two days. Right now, the entire martial arts world of Jadeborough has plunged into chaos, with everyone panicking," Xavier reported.

He had been the one to deal with everyone in the past two days, while Mr. Sanders refused to meet anyone from the sects even when they came time and again.

"Didn't I tell you to have them leave? I'm not going to meet them," Mr. Sanders murmured, drinking a sip of coffee.

Xavier wore a conflicted expression on his face. "B-But... Mr. Sanders, many people are now saying that the black-robed man is that monster from twenty years ago, Gilbert Feigenbaum. If it's really him making a comeback, the sects won't be the only ones at risk. Even we will be in danger."

Back then, the authorities took the lead in apprehending Gilbert, and the entire martial arts world of Jadeborough united. If Gilbert is back for revenge, he may very well make a move against the Law Enforcement Department. Even if he doesn't dare do so, it's entirely possible that he may kill a few members of the Department of Justice to vent his anger!

"Haha, putting aside the fact that the black-robed man isn't Gilbert, even if he's really back, will he dare to make a move against the authorities? Despite being a Demonic Cultivator and a monster, he's no fool."

Mr. Sanders burst into raucous laughter.

Xavier was stunned for a moment. "How do you know that the black-robed man isn't Gilbert, Mr. Sanders? From his ruthless methods, he bears a close resemblance to him."

In truth, he also suspected that the black-robed man was Gilbert, as no one else had such immense power.

“You’ll know the answer to some things when the time comes,” Mr. Sanders replied placidly. He then waved a hand, dismissing Xavier.

After the latter left, a smile bloomed on his face. “Jared is becoming increasingly savage.”

From his expression, one could tell that he had long since surmised that the black-robed man was Jared. That was why he didn’t make a move to stop the massacres. In fact, he didn’t even have the authorities step forward. He needed Jared to possess such a kind of savagery, knowing that something even crueler would be awaiting the man in the near future.

## [Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1490](#)

### Chapter 1490 The Secret In The Dungeon

The Warriors Alliance in Jadeborough was packed to the rafters. Many sects had no choice but to seek out the Warriors Alliance when their efforts to meet with Mr. Sanders ended up fruitless. Ryker and Edgar were also among the crowd.

Initially, Edgar wasn’t at all worried. He had the confidence to deal with the black-robed man as long as he could absorb Renee’s powers and obtain her armor.

Alas, he couldn’t procure her armor even after using all sorts of methods in the past two days. Her armor had already fused with her person, so it could only be removed when it materialized.

He couldn’t do anything to her before acquiring the armor, so he could only come up with another solution.

The fact that rumors were abounding that the black-robed man was Gilbert terrified him to the core. While he had never witnessed the latter’s capabilities in person, he had heard about them from Ryker.

Back then, the Deragon family had taken part in the effort to arrest Gilbert, and Ryker had been among them. As the largest martial arts family in Jadeborough, they had naturally contributed the most.

If Gilbert had really returned, the Deragon family would be in grave danger. Therefore, Ryker had brought Edgar over to seek the Warriors Alliance out and discuss a countermeasure with Zion.

“President Zeigler, the martial arts world of Jadeborough is now in great trouble. The authorities are turning a blind eye to things, so the Warriors Alliance must step forward and do something. If the Warriors Alliance were to capture the black-robed man, I believe many of the sects would return to the alliance!” Ryker said to Zion.

“I’ve already sent out men to investigate, but the black-robed man’s movements are unpredictable, without a set pattern. That makes things very difficult for me,” Zion admitted with a frown.

“The recent rumors claim that the black-robed man is Gilbert, President Zeigler. Do you think that’s possible?” Edgar questioned.

“No.”

Zion shook his head firmly.

“How could you be so sure, President Zeigler?” Edgar couldn’t help wondering at the man’s confidence.

“Back then, we witnessed him falling off the cliff with our own eyes. Besides, a dead body was later found beneath the cliff. Although it had been mauled by wild beasts to the point that it was beyond recognition, it must have been him. How could a person who had been dead for over twenty years return to life? It’s just an empty rumor to incite panic in the martial arts world. I can guarantee you that it’s absolutely not him. That aside, the black-robed man is still beneath Gilbert despite his immense capabilities. At that time, Gilbert was already a Fifth Level Martial Arts Marquis. Now that twenty years have passed, he would’ve long since attained Greater Martial Arts Marquis or even Martial Arts Saint. Think about it. Will a Martial Arts Saint need to act all mysterious if he’s back for revenge?” Zion analyzed.

As Edgar listened, he nodded every so often, feeling that it indeed made sense.

“Who could it be if it wasn’t Gilbert?”

Edgar was confounded. Ryker, likewise, wore a frown, having no idea as to the identity of the black-robed man and his reason for going on a killing spree.

After getting them both to leave, Zion strode into the dungeon at Warriors Alliance.

A black figure was sitting in a corner in the depths of the dungeon with a bowl of bright red blood in front of him.

"It's been over twenty years. I didn't expect people to mention you once again and even think that you're back for revenge. What a joke! Little do they know that you've been here for twenty-plus years. How could you possibly get out?" Zion muttered before the black figure.

It turned out that in the depths of the dungeon was the monster back then, Gilbert. After he fell off the cliff, the Warriors Alliance sent men to rescue him and placed an unrecognizable body in his place to dupe others.

"I've also done quite a lot for you in the past twenty-plus years. Otherwise, how could you possibly have mobilized the Demonic Cultivators who had gone into hiding with your capabilities?" Gilbert drawled.

Then he downed the bowl of blood in front of him.

Zion said nothing further but spun on his heel and left.