

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1521

Chapter 1521 My Turn

Down in the arena, Jared was in a battered state. His wounds worsened as the four Black Copper Robes continued to assault him with strikes of magecraft.

Nevertheless, the fact that he remained standing in such conditions took the four Black Copper Robes aback. “Sh*t...” Jared cursed in frustration at the teleportation device hovering in the air.

“Resistance is futile, brat. I suggest you give up while you still can. Otherwise, you’ll only suffer a more agonizing death...” One Black Copper Robe commanded coldly.

“What b*llsh*t! The gall of you to prattle on when it’s four of you against one of me! Show me what you’ve got then!” Jared roared.

The impact of a new wave of magecraft by the Black Copper Robes flung Jared several meters away.

Jared’s body was bloodied and mangled, but he still managed to straighten himself with much difficulty.

“Making an enemy of the Warriors Alliance will only end in death...”

The four Black Copper Robes slowly raised their hands, and black-and-gold beams began materializing in their palms.

The beams converged to form an incredible force that rippled outward.

Jared’s brows were knitted tightly as he knew this was their ultimate attack.

The terrifying energy continued to increase in magnitude as it hurtled at Jared with destructive force.

The space around Jared started becoming distorted as if it were going to tear him apart.

Jared gritted his teeth, and the Power of Dragons within his body expanded to form a sturdy shield around him.

Wham!

The black-and-gold beam forcefully collided with the shield before Jared. The energy that resulted from the impact caused cracks to form all over the martial arts arena.

The teleportation device up in the air began swaying precariously.

Jared's shield shattered under the immense pressure before the beams landed on his physical body.

"Ahhh!"

Jared let out a roar as his veins protruded, his physical body being brought to its limit.

Once the beams had faded, Jared looked terrible. The ghastly white of his bones could be seen peeking out on parts of his body.

The four Black Copper Robe warriors were shell-shocked. Jared had withstood their most powerful move with his physical body alone.

It was simply unbelievable!

The spectators' jaws dropped as they took in the scene before them.

"I-Is he even human?"

"This is nuts, absolutely nuts!"

"How embarrassing it is that the combined power of four experts of the Warriors Alliance failed to defeat Jared."

The crowd was in a heated discussion over Jared's superhuman physique and was utterly impressed by it.

Fernando's face darkened as he narrowed his eyes.

"Jared is no ordinary energy cultivator with such a high level of physical tolerance," Fernando muttered.

"What did you say, Dad?" Astrid inquired.

“Nothing at all!” Fernando shook his head hastily.

Jared’s eyes were full of murderous intent as he stared down his four opponents.

His severe wounds did nothing to diminish his bloodlust.

In contrast, the four Black Copper Robe warriors were all gazing at Jared with their eyes full of fear.

The combined power of four experts at the middle-phase level of Martial Arts Marquis and a teleportation device still couldn’t overcome Jared. Such an ensemble should have triumphed over a Seventh Level Martial Arts Marquis, but Jared remained standing.

“Now, it’s my turn...”

Jared gnashed his teeth and raised his fist slowly.

“Sacred Light Fist!”

With a shout, Jared dashed toward the four Black Copper Robes, not engaging his spiritual energy but using only the pure strength of his physical body.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1522

Chapter 1522 Lonely Hero

Even though Jared did not use spiritual energy, a thin layer of white fog trailed behind his fist.

It was because he was moving too quickly. Furthermore, his strength was immense, and such factors combined caused the water vapor in the air to condense. “Has this guy lost his mind?”

The four Black Copper Robe warriors watched in shock as Jared rushed over depending only on the power of his physical body.

However, they no longer dared to underestimate him. Black copper-colored light shone from their bodies. Although Jared planned to rely only on his physical might, they did not dare to let down their guard.

However, just as they were about to attack Jared, his body suddenly swerved in another direction. Jared jumped up and flew toward the teleportation device in the sky.

“Stop him!” The Black Copper Robe warriors finally reacted and hurriedly let out martial energy in Jared’s direction.

However, it was too late. Jared had already managed to get in front of the teleportation device.

The Sacred Light Fist landed heavily on the magical item.

Boom! Deafening sounds resounded in the air. As the teleportation device trembled, the entire space around it shook violently.

Boom... The blows of martial energy landed on Jared’s body, but he ignored them. He had to destroy the teleportation device, or he would die.

“Sacred Light Fist...”

Jared mustered his strength once more before punching the teleportation device again.

Thereafter, a loud boom resounded in the air. The teleportation device started shaking violently, and the entire space shook along with it.

“Oh no! The space is going to be destroyed! Hurry up and stop him!” a Black Copper Robe warrior yelled as he turned pale with fright.

“Mighty Dragon Punch!”

“Destructive Palm Strike!” The four Black Copper Robe warriors attacked Jared using all the magecraft spells that they had learned.

Boom! In an instant, all the attacks landed on Jared. Jared’s body was blown upward by the impact and smashed against the teleportation device.

The magical item that had been on the verge of collapsing instantly dropped to the ground and was smashed into smithereens.

Simultaneously, the alternate space around it disappeared without a trace.

Jared's body slammed into the martial arts arena heavily, and the impact caused a large hole in the floor.

The space had been destroyed. Presently, everyone could see the battle clearly.

They turned to stare at Jared unblinkingly, wanting to see how he was faring.

Many people hoped that Jared could pick himself up and continue fighting.

Not all sects and prestigious families obeyed the rules of the Warriors Alliance. Many people did not agree with their method of handling things.

However, as Jadeborough's Warriors Alliance was extremely powerful, no one dared to rebel against it.

Jared's fight with the Warriors Alliance elevated his position in many people's hearts. They viewed him as a lonely hero.

He had also become a form of hope for many sects and prestigious families in the martial arts world.

Although they did not dare to fight with the Warriors Alliance head-on, they wished that Jared could win the fight!

Thus, they hoped that Jared could stand again and continue fighting.

Under the expectant gazes of the audience, Jared stood up slowly and walked out of the pit.

His body had been destroyed, and blood was flowing continuously from his injuries.

Yet, Jared continued staring at the Black Copper Robe warriors with an increasingly frosty gaze.

He waved his hand, and his Dragonslayer Sword appeared again.

Following that, Jared began chanting. His eyes turned red, and the draconic essence on his chest shone with light.

The Power of Dragons was then imbued into the Dragonslayer Sword.

Meanwhile, Jared's aura also grew extremely powerful.

A frightening murderous intent surrounded the Black Copper Robe warriors. The Dragonslayer Sword in Jared's hand appeared to be responding to his bloodlust as it was humming loudly and appeared unusually excited.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1523

Chapter 1523 Fight To The Death

"I'll fight to the death today!" Jared spoke slowly in a frosty voice. It was as if he had emerged from the depths of hell.

The four Black Copper Robe warriors trembled in fear as terror flashed across their eyes. Jared finally moved. His body shot out as swiftly as a shooting star.

Thereafter, his Dragonslayer Sword swung in an arc across the sky. Several resplendent beams of light shot out like scimitars toward the Black Copper Robe warriors.

The four men turned pale with fright. Immediately, black and gold light formed a shield in front of them to resist the sword's attacks.

Clang! The light blades slammed against the black copper-colored shield and emitted a sound reminiscent of metal hitting against metal.

Soon after, the shield was shattered. In an instant, the energy blades from the Dragonslayer Sword pierced the chests of the Black Copper Robe warriors.

Blood spurted out from their wounds.

The Black Copper Robe warriors grew enraged at being hurt.

They immediately launched themselves at Jared, and four rays of frightening light immediately surrounded him.

Jared gritted his teeth and aimed at one warrior. Thereafter, his Dragonslayer Sword swung out in that direction.

His movements were so swift that he could not be located accurately, only leaving afterimages in his wake.

When the Black Copper Robe warrior saw Jared lunging toward him, his eyes filled with terror. He instinctively staggered backward as he used magecraft to try to stop Jared.

However, Jared ignored his attacks and allowed them to land on his body, worsening his injuries.

He was bent on fighting to the death.

“Is he crazy?”

A chill ran down Zion’s spine as he observed the scene.

Soon after, the sharp Dragonslayer Sword pierced through the Black Copper Robe warrior’s body. The warrior’s eyes widened in surprise as he stared at his chest in disbelief.

Blood sprayed out from the wound. Suddenly, a black mist flew out from the warrior’s mouth.

When Jared saw that, he brandished his Dragonslayer Sword, and the Black Copper Robe warrior’s body was split into two. As Jared chanted, a faint blue fire immediately started burning on the Dragonslayer Sword.

It was a spiritual fire that could destroy escaping spirits.

With a wave of Jared’s hand, the fire instantly surrounded the black mist. The moment the two came into contact with each other, the black mist burst into flames.

A raging fire burned in the air as bone-chilling shrieks of pain rang out.

A moment later, the shrieks disappeared, and the fire slowly extinguished.

A Black Copper Robe warrior had been eradicated just like that.

The remaining three Black Copper Robe warriors could only try their very best to defeat Jared.

“Destructive Palm Strike...”

The three people used magecraft and attacked Jared once more.

Jared did the same thing again. A resplendent glow shone from the Dragonslayer Sword as rays of light shot out from the weapon.

When the three warriors saw that, they gathered together and blocked Jared's attack with their frightening black-copper light.

This time, neither side managed to get the upper hand. The three warriors stared at Jared, and thoughts of retreating suddenly flashed across their minds.

They did not expect that Jared would be so determined and powerful. It was utterly unimaginable.

"He's so scary! If we continue fighting, all of us will die even if we manage to kill him. We should surrender..." a Black Copper Robe warrior said.

The two other warriors looked at each other before nodding. However, they did not dare to turn around and run away, for they were afraid that Jared would launch a sneak attack. They would definitely lose their lives in that case. Thus, they could only stare at Jared and wait for an opportunity to escape.

At that moment, Jared was feeling extremely anxious as well.

He did not have much spiritual energy left to sustain him for long. Although his physical body was strong, he had withstood many powerful attacks. It was already a miracle that he could remain standing then.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1524

Chapter 1524 Successful Retreat

By then, Jared was on the brink of collapse. He could feel the cloudiness setting into his vision.

"Die!" Biting the tip of his tongue, he reinvigorated himself with the rush of blood, causing his aura to explode once more.

The remaining three Black Copper Robe warriors were dumbfounded. "The kid has gone mad to burn through his blood essence! Seems like he intends to launch a suicide attack. We have to retreat!"

One of them turned tail and fled, while the other two showed no hesitation at all. After flinging out two smoke bombs, the martial arts arena was shrouded in a black mist.

Once the mist had cleared, Jared's lone figure—supported by the Dragonslayer Sword he was holding—was all that was left in the arena.

As for his three opponents, they were nowhere to be seen at all.

“F*ck...”

The turn of events triggered a drastic change in Zion's expression.

Edgar, too, was equally unsettled and lost.

In contrast, the surrounding crowd stared at the blood-drenched Jared, filled with admiration.

Jared, after sweeping his gaze across the onlookers, felt his vision go black before he slumped to the ground.

While his sudden collapse came as a shock to everyone, Zion's face lit up in delight. “Edgar, here's our chance.”

As he spoke, he leaped into the air and landed in the arena. With his pride and honor cast aside, killing Jared was all that mattered to him then.

Taking his cue from Zion, Edgar, too, followed suit.

“Mr. Chance...”

“Jared...”

At the same time, Lachlan and Howard, leading the Dunn family's elite, entered the arena to join the fray.

A standoff subsequently ensued between the Dunn family and Zion.

“Howard, carry Mr. Chance out. Whoever lays a finger on him, show them no mercy,” Lachlan instructed.

Howard nodded. No sooner had he attempted to carry Jared out of the arena than Edgar stopped him with a palm strike.

“No one is allowed to take him anywhere,” Edgar asserted coldly.

“Edgar, how shameless can you be to attack Jared when he’s unconscious? If you have any honor, you should face him when he’s awake!” Howard bellowed.

With a grim expression, Zion questioned Lachlan, “Old Mr. Dunn, why do you insist on making enemies of the Warriors Alliance? Are you aware of the consequences of such a decision? If you leave now, I will guarantee the Dunn family’s place in Jadeborough’s martial arts world. Otherwise, your family will soon cease to exist.”

Lachlan snorted in response. “Zion, as the president of the Warriors Alliance, how can you commit such a despicable act in front of so many of your peers? The four men you sent have already fled in defeat. And yet, you’re trying to take advantage of the situation to strike? Aren’t you ashamed of yourself?”

Zion’s brows furrowed. “Enough with your nonsense. I’m going to kill him today no matter what!”

The next moment, Zion suddenly released his aura and sent an oppressive force in Lachlan’s direction.

With no intention of backing down, Lachlan unleashed his own aura too.

“Disciples of the Dunn family, protect Mr. Chance at all costs!”

Upon receiving Lachlan’s order, the Dunn family men got into their fighting stance.

Thereafter, many members of the Warriors Alliance—including the Deragons’ men—descended upon the arena, turning it into a giant battlefield.

Tens of men unleashed their aura, staring down each other.

Nonetheless, in terms of strength, the Dunn family was at a significant disadvantage. If a fight were to break out, it was only a matter of time before they were defeated.

In fact, there was a possibility that the entire family would be wiped out in the battle.

Despite the bleak outlook, the Dunn family remained unfazed.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1525

Chapter 1525 Utterly Shameless

Tension began to rise in the air as a massive battle was on the brink of breaking out.

“President Zeigler, now that your chosen fighters have fled after failing to defeat Jared, isn’t it unbecoming of you to try and kill him while he’s unconscious?”

As the tension reached its peak, a nonchalant voice heralded Fernando’s arrival at the arena.

Standing in the center, he wore an indiscernible smirk on his face.

“Mr. Gunderson, what are you trying to say?” Zion demanded with a frown.

“Nothing in particular. I just feel that your actions have disgraced the martial arts world of Jadeborough,” Fernando flatly replied.

“You...”

Despite the scowl on his face, Zion didn’t dare make a move on Fernando. Instead, he questioned, “Mr. Gunderson, the Gunderson family has never gotten involved in the matters of the martial arts world, so why are you standing up for Jared today? Do you really want your family to be embroiled in battle by challenging the Warriors Alliance? My advice to you is to play it safe. Do you want the Gunderson family’s glorious reputation to be ruined in your hands?”

Just as Zion finished, the smile on Fernando’s face was replaced by a frosty stare.

“The Gunderson family has no intention of making enemies of the Warriors Alliance nor covet any of its resources. However, don’t assume that I’m not aware of the despicable move you made against my daughter just to sow discord between the Gunderson and Dunn families. Once I get my hands on the evidence, your head will be the first to roll!”

Fernando’s words sent a chill down Zion’s spine.

Even though Zion was oblivious to what happened, he could tell from the look on Fernando's face that Skylar must have done something to Astrid.

"Mr. Gunderson, there might have been a misunderstanding. I'll definitely provide you with a proper explanation for it. However, I hope that you will not interfere in today's matter. To go against the Warriors Alliance is of no benefit to you. If you still want to live peacefully in seclusion, you had better back down."

Zion persuaded Fernando by using the carrot and stick approach, hoping that the latter wouldn't get in his way when this was the best opportunity to kill Jared.

In the event Fernando was adamant, the chance would naturally be wasted.

"What if I insist on getting involved?"

Fernando's piercing gaze carried a hint of murderous intent.

"You..."

Zion was rendered speechless, his face turning red as he gritted his teeth.

He was well aware that he was no match against Lachlan and Fernando combined.

Not only would he and Edgar have trouble dealing with the duo, but they were also at risk of being attacked by Astrid, who was eyeing them like a predator.

"Howard, take Jared away," Fernando ordered.

Despite being stunned momentarily, Howard quickly loaded Jared on his back.

Eyes wide in anger at the development, Edgar threw his hand forward, unleashing a black mist in Jared's direction.

He couldn't stand idly by and watch Jared being taken away, thus wasting a golden opportunity.

"How dare you!"

Amidst a furrow of his brows, Fernando responded with a gentle wave of his hand.

As a terrifying aura shot in Edgar's direction, the black mist dissipated instantly, vanishing into thin air.

Following that, Edgar—given no time to evade—was sent flying by the powerful impact.

Nonetheless, when he climbed back to his feet, he found himself largely unscathed. Evidently, Fernando's strike was devoid of killing intent.

“If you dare make another move, it won't matter if you're the scion of the Deragon family—your life will be next!”

The glowering Fernando made the disdain he harbored for the Deragon family obvious in his tone.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1526

Chapter 1526 Above The Fray

Edgar, in spite of his swelling defiance, didn't dare protest further. The casual palm strike Fernando unleashed had clearly reminded him of the gulf in power that stood between them.

No one had anticipated that the reclusive Fernando was capable of displaying such tremendous power. “Mr. Gunderson, since you have made your decision...”

Even Zion couldn't help but be cowed by the prowess Fernando had exhibited. “Cut the crap. If I find out that the Warriors Alliance is responsible for harming my daughter, you'll suffer the consequences.”

With that, Franklin turned toward Lachlan. “Lachlan, let's go.”

Without a moment's delay, Lachlan left with Fernando, together with his men. Watching Jared being evacuated, Zion roared, “Just you wait! I'll make all of you pay!”

As his ego had been dealt a devastating blow, Edgar's eyes narrowed as the glower on his face deepened.

All this while, he had assumed he was a giant in the Jadeborough martial arts world due to his body being possessed and the innate talent that allowed him to cultivate rapidly.

However, after being put in his place, the reality that there were plenty of others who were more powerful finally dawned upon him.

“Mr. Gunderson, thank you. I appreciate what you have done. If not for your intervention, Mr. Chance would likely have been finished off in the arena.”

Halfway through their journey, Lachlan dropped to his knees in front of Fernando.

He was cognizant of how instrumental Fernando had been in their escape.

He didn't mind sacrificing himself, but Jared's life had to be protected at all costs.

If not for the latter, the Dunn family would have long since ceased to exist.

After betraying Jared once, Lachlan could no longer go against his own conscience. For that reason, he was willing to lay his life down for the former.

“Lachlan, what are you doing? I just couldn't tolerate the Warriors Alliance's behavior, that's all. Moreover, they must have been behind what happened to my daughter. Once I get my hands on the evidence, I'll definitely mete out justice upon them.”

After helping Lachlan to his feet, Fernando continued, “Lachlan, where do you plan to take Jared?”

After giving the grievously wounded Jared a glance, Lachlan hesitated before replying in resignation, “Given the gravity of his injuries, we'll have to take him to the Dunn residence first and reevaluate the situation after a few days of recuperation.”

“Lachlan, with the Warriors Alliance and the Deragons eager to strike at Jared anytime, will you be able to defend against them at the Dunn residence?” Fernando asked.

Briefly stunned, the embarrassed Lachlan shook his head. "I'm afraid not, but I'm worried that Mr. Chance's body can't take the trip to the Medicine God Sect."

Jared, whose entire body was covered in blood, looked as if he was going to breathe his last anytime.

"Lachlan, if you're willing to trust me, take Jared to the Gunderson residence. I'm confident that the Warriors Alliance won't expect him to be there. Even if they did, they wouldn't dare come," Fernando proposed sincerely.

Lachlan responded with a heavy nod after giving the unconscious Jared a look. "All right. Thank you, Mr. Gunderson."

Soon, Jared was sent to recuperate at the Gunderson residence, where Fernando arranged for him to be accommodated in an extremely comfortable room.

"Dad, why did you break the family taboo on Jared's account?" the baffled Astrid asked.

The Gunderson family's taboo forbade them from getting involved in the affairs of the martial arts world.

That was the reason they kept to themselves over the years and never got into conflict with anyone else.

"Sometimes, it's not up to us to stay above the fray. Now that the martial arts world is going through an upheaval, the days of peace are gone. There's still plenty you don't know and don't need to know. All you should be focused on right now is your cultivation."

After dismissing Astrid, Fernando stuffed a black pill into Jared's mouth before taking his leave.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1527

Chapter 1527 Bearing Witness

Back at the Warriors Alliance, Skylar was sipping coffee in the grand hall, confident that the four Black Copper Robe warriors would undoubtedly end Jared's life.

Although he couldn't stab Jared in person to avenge his father's death, he didn't mind it at all, for vengeance was no longer his priority.

Just then, three of the Black Copper Robe warriors hurried into the room, upon which they were swiftly greeted by Skylar.

As a fellow Black Copper Robe, he didn't dare show them any disrespect.

However, when he saw that only three had returned and all were injured, a sense of dread suddenly crept into him.

"Have you killed Jared?" he asked curiously.

Instead of replying, the three warriors grabbed a drink and gulped it down first.

A short while later, one of them questioned, "Jared is a lot stronger than we imagined. What kind of information have you given us? Now that we have lost a teleportation device and gotten one man killed, you had better come up with a good reason to explain yourself to Lord Tanner!"

Their words caused Skylar to be stunned.

"That's impossible. No matter how strong Jared is, there's no way he can defeat the four of you. How can this be?"

Skylar couldn't comprehend how four Martial Arts Marquis armed with a teleportation device had failed to kill Jared.

Regardless of how rapidly Jared's strength grew, there was no way he could have achieved such ridiculous power.

"What do you mean?" The three warriors looked at Skylar in unison. "Are you accusing us of not going all out?"

Their icy gazes brimmed with murderous intent, for they knew the consequences of failing the mission due to their lack of effort.

"That's not what I meant. I just find it unbelievable," Skylar explained with a frown.

"We'll discuss this again when President Zeigler is back. He was present at the arena and bore witness to the event."

With that, one of the Black Copper Robe warriors took a seat and didn't comment further.

In the meantime, Skylar, too, returned to his place. We'll have to wait till Zion is back. What was supposed to be an assured victory has now become nothing but a mess.

Soon, Zion returned wearing a furious and indignant expression.

If Fernando hadn't intervened, Jared's death would have never been in doubt. Also, if the three Black Copper Robe warriors hadn't fled at the last minute, Jared wouldn't have been able to persevere till the end.

"You f*cking pieces of trash!"

Despite his incessant swearing, there was just no changing the past.

Meanwhile, Skylar hurried up to Zion the moment he saw the latter.

"President Zeigler, what happened with Jared? Why did the four Black Copper Robes fail to kill him?" the clueless Skylar inquired.

"If they hadn't fled in cowardice, Jared would have been done for," Zion replied with contempt after throwing the trio a glance.

If the Black Copper Robe warriors weren't ranked higher than Zion, he would have ordered them to be executed.

"Fled?" Skylar gave the three a stunned look.

"Zion, what the f*ck are you saying? How can you accuse us of fleeing? Didn't you see for yourself what was going on back then?"

"Jared destroyed our teleportation device and killed one of our comrades!"

"In the end, he even ignited his blood essence for a suicide attack. If we had continued the fight, we would have lost our lives for nothing."

One by one, the three Black Copper Robe warriors roared at Zion, defending themselves.

At the sight of the trio trying to shamelessly shift the blame, Zion exposed them, “After your retreat, Jared, who had reached the limits of his powers, lost consciousness right away. He was evidently just trying to scare you!”

“Did you manage to kill him while he was unconscious?” one of them rebutted.

“I—”

Zion was suddenly bereft of words.

“President Zeigler, since Jared was a spent force and knocked out, shouldn’t it have been easy for you to kill him? Why didn’t you?”

Skylar, too, demanded to know.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1528

Chapter 1528 The Plot Thickens

“My initial intention was to kill him, but the Dunn and Gunderson families got in the way, preventing me from doing so,” Zion explained.

“What? The Gunderson family is protecting him too?” The news took Skylar by surprise. “Aren’t they supposed to remain above the fray with regard to the conflicts of the martial arts world? Why are they standing against the Warriors Alliance for Jared’s sake?”

“Mr. Gunderson accused the Warriors Alliance of harming his daughter. Once he has completed his investigation, he will personally exact revenge on us.”

As the words left Zion’s mouth, his eyes were fixed intently on Skylar, for he knew that the latter was the culprit.

Why did he have to offend the Gunderson family by doing something like that?

Just as expected, a minute change flashed across Skylar’s face, but he quickly recovered his composure.

“President Zeigler, Jared would definitely not leave Jadeborough now that he’s grievously injured. Therefore, we should scour every inch of the city to hunt him down.”

Skylar attempted to shift the conversation away from the Gunderson family.

“Do you realize how big Jadeborough is? Where are we going to find him? If we’re lucky, he’ll hide at the Dunn residence. However, what if he’s at the Department of Justice or the Gunderson residence? Are we going to demand that they release him?” Zion questioned.

“Regardless of where he’s hiding, I can deal with him as long as he’s in Jadeborough. I’ll request our superiors to send another team of elite warriors over. If that isn’t enough, we’ll get them to send a Black Silver Robe warrior. Let’s see if Jared can still escape then.”

A vicious glint flashed across Skylar’s eyes. He wasn’t going to rest until Jared was dead.

“Let’s not report the matter up the chain first. Otherwise, it will end badly for all of us. I’ll figure something out in the meantime.”

Zion, as President, was well aware that their superiors were upset with his repeated failure.

In fact, he was at risk of being removed from his position.

Nonetheless, he still had an ace up his sleeve—Gilbert. By releasing the latter, Jared’s death would be assured.

“Fine. I’ll refrain from doing so for the time being. If you still fail to take him out, don’t blame me for telling them the truth.”

With that, Skylar turned and left.

As for the three remaining Black Copper Robe warriors, they exchanged glances among themselves. It wasn’t lost upon them that they were all in the same predicament. If they failed to take Jared’s life still, all of them would be as good as dead.

Meanwhile, at the Department of Justice, Arthur was closely monitoring the events of the martial arts arena even though he had claimed he would not involve himself in Jared’s affairs.

Xavier had returned to report the matter after gathering all the required information.

Arthur, upon learning that Fernando had made enemies of the Warriors Alliance on Jared's account, was visibly surprised.

"The Gunderson family actually stood up for him?"

Arthur's brows furrowed slightly. "I wonder if the decision to save Jared was Fernando's or Old Mr. Gunderson's."

"Mr. Sanders, Fernando said so himself that he has beef with the Warriors Alliance because they harmed his daughter," Xavier explained.

Arthur stared at Xavier and asked, "Do you buy it?"

Instead of saying a word, Xavier responded by shaking his head.

Arthur continued, "When Fernando's wife was killed in the conflict within the martial arts world, the Gunderson family didn't even show themselves. Do you actually think he would take on the Warriors Alliance for his daughter's sake?"

"In that case, why did he save Jared? Does he have some kind of agenda that caused him to break his family's age-old taboo?" the baffled Xavier asked.

Arthur pondered a moment. "I have no idea what his reason is, but things are getting interesting with all these reclusive men surfacing in the world."

"What's going to happen to Jared? He's still at the Gunderson residence. Will he be in danger?" Xavier asked since Arthur couldn't tell what the Gunderson family's intention was.

"No. Fernando is not going to kill him after deciding to save his life. You should continue monitoring the developments of the martial arts world, but remember, do not interfere. Just remain in the shadows."

As Arthur narrowed his eyes, a piercing glint flashed across them. It was as if nothing was capable of escaping his attention.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1529

Chapter 1529 Identity

At the Gunderson residence, Jared gradually opened his eyes. His rapid recovery ability, combined with the pill Fernando gave him, had enabled all his wounds to close.

Staring at the luxurious room and the fluffy bed he was lying in, he knitted his brows slightly.

The last thing he remembered was losing consciousness in the martial arts arena. Thus, he had no idea what happened after that and naturally didn't know where he was.

Upon getting up, he realized he was stark naked. However, he quickly noticed the set of new clothes laid by the bed.

After putting them on, he wanted to find out where he was. Just then, Astrid opened the door and entered, carrying a bowl of hot soup.

The sight of the awakened Jared took her by surprise. "You're awake!"

Eyes almost popping out of their sockets, Astrid's face had disbelief written all over it.

It blew her mind that Jared could recover and regain consciousness within two days after the debilitating injuries he suffered. "Ms. Gunderson?"

Jared, too, was taken aback by the sight of Astrid. "What is this place?"

"The Gunderson residence, of course. Where else do you think you are?" Astrid replied as she placed the soup on the table.

"The Gunderson residence? Why am I here?"

Jared was puzzled by the situation because he had no relationship or anything to do with the Gunderson family. How did I end up here?

Thereafter, Astrid related to him everything that happened after he fainted.

The thought that he could've died back then if not for Fernando sent a chill down Jared's spine.

"Ms. Gunderson, thank you for the care your family has given me," Jared replied with a grateful expression.

“No thanks are needed. The actions of the Warriors Alliance are just too despicable. Why don’t you drink that nutritious soup while I inform my father that you’re awake.”

With that, Astrid hurried out of the room.

After giving the soup a look, Jared downed it in one go and instantly felt a warm sensation course through his entire body.

He could tell that the soup was prepared with ginseng that was more than a millennium old and had plenty of other treasured medicinal herbs added. Otherwise, it wouldn’t have such a potent effect.

Consequently, Jared felt deeply indebted to the Gunderson family. Regardless of their intentions, he owed them his life and endeavored to repay his debt of gratitude.

Soon, Fernando walked into the room and was quickly greeted by Jared. “Mr. Gunderson, thank you for saving my life.”

“You’re making too much of it. It wasn’t a big deal at all. Besides, I’ve been annoyed at the Warriors Alliance for a very long time,” Fernando flatly replied.

“Mr. Gunderson, if you ever you need my help, I’ll definitely lay down my life for you,” Jared declared in a grateful tone.

“Jared, I don’t really need anything from you, but there’s something I’m curious about which I hope you can shed some light on,” Fernando replied.

“Mr. Gunderson, please ask away. I’ll tell you everything I know,” Jared agreed with a nod.

“In that case, I’ll speak candidly. Given how tough your body is, it’s clear that you’re no ordinary spiritual energy cultivator. What are you?” Fernando asked.

The question caught Jared by surprise. He knew that as a fellow spiritual energy cultivator, Fernando would definitely recognize his identity.

However, when asked what he really was, Jared was bereft of words, for he, too, was clueless about the answer.

In fact, he didn’t even know who his father was.

Assuming that Jared's silence was because he had put the former in a spot, Fernando added, "If you can't say, just pretend I didn't ask. I was just curious—"

"Mr. Gunderson, it's not that. I have no idea who I really am because I was abandoned as a child. It wasn't until recently that I discovered my mother is the eldest daughter of the Deragons. As to my father, I have no idea who he is. That's the reason why I can't answer you," Jared explained.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1530

Chapter 1530 The Secrets Of Heavenly Realm

A look of surprise flashed across Fernando's eyes when he heard that. "You're Beatrice's son?"

Jared looked at Fernando and nodded. "Yes. I heard it from Mr. Deragon. He told me my mother's name is Beatrice..."

"No wonder! No wonder!" At that moment, Fernando had an epiphany, and it seemed as though he had just figured something out.

Seeing that, Jared quickly asked, "Mr. Gunderson, could it be that you know about my mother?"

"I know a bit about her, but I don't know anything about your father. Back then, a lot of people knew about your mother. That was why Violet Cloud Palace was enraged and almost wiped the Deragon family out," Fernando uttered calmly.

Upon hearing Fernando mention Violet Cloud Palace, Jared asked, "Mr. Gunderson, could you tell me about Violet Cloud Palace?"

Fernando glanced at Jared before asking, "Do you not know anything about the heavenly realm?"

"I don't." Jared shook his head.

Fernando was slightly surprised. Instead of saying something in response, he looked outside and waved his hand.

All of a sudden, a secret space appeared, and Jared and Fernando seemed to have been transported to another place.

It worked like Jared's Thousands of Miles Away in terms of teleportation.

However, Thousands of Miles Away could merely transport a person's spiritual sense instead of physical teleportation.

Yet, the secret space Fernando had just casually created made Jared feel like he had been physically teleported to another dimension.

Jared stared at Fernando in shock. How could someone cast teleportation magecraft so casually? With such a skill, I can easily get out of sticky situations. I won't even need a teleportation device like Necro Ring anymore.

Fernando saw Jared's astonishment and flashed a faint smile before saying, "Now, let me tell you the secrets of the heavenly realm. In truth, the Gunderson family is a sect that has been practicing spiritual energy cultivation ever since thousands of years ago. A lot of sects like mine disappeared over time due to the lack of spiritual energy. Some of them went to another dimension, while some stayed behind and went into hiding. The ones that stayed are stronger than you could ever imagine. The geniuses, prestigious families, and sects in the martial arts world are nothing in the eyes of sects that practice spiritual energy cultivation.

"Due to the depletion of spiritual energy, martial arts cultivation grew more common, so the sects practicing spiritual energy cultivation had no choice but to stay hidden. These sects no longer bother themselves with what's happening around the world and don't get into conflicts with the martial arts world. After all, there's a lack of spiritual energy, so we would need a long time to recover if we were to fight. Therefore, a lot of great spiritual energy cultivators have gradually declined with the changing of the times before eventually disappearing altogether."

"Mr. Gunderson, since you're a spiritual energy cultivator, does it mean the Gunderson family is also a secluded sect? I've met other spiritual energy cultivators before, though. How could that be?" Jared furrowed his brows.

Before Fernando, Jared had met Diego and Flaxseed. Those two were definitely spiritual energy cultivators.

Besides, Diego had even reached the Nascent Soul phase, and his strength was considered outstanding.

“How could it not be?” Fernando smiled faintly. “Although a lot of those sects are in hiding, they still have representatives in this society. For example, the Gunderson family is one of the representatives living in society. Ever since my grandfather’s generation, we’ve been getting along with everyone else and developing conventionally. However, our principle is that we would never have any entanglements or disputes with the martial arts world. That’s how the Gunderson family has been able to stay out of trouble. Some rogue cultivators out there are still refusing to stay secluded. They either blend in with society or find a remote area with rich spiritual energy to continue cultivating. Needless to say, no matter how hard these rogue cultivators cultivate, they’ll never become a true immortal.”