

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1531

Chapter 1531 Neither This Nor That

Jared was stupefied. “One could really become immortal and never die?”

Fernando laughed when he saw Jared’s expression. “Commoners believe that immortals never die, but that’s nonsense. Immortals die, too. How could they possibly live forever? It’s just that immortals can live a long time. Some can even live for tens of thousands of years. I’ve never heard about anyone that has lived since the beginning of time. Frankly, I’ve never met an immortal. I’ve only heard my ancestors talk about them.”

Fernando’s eyes were filled with anticipation when he said that. It seemed like he was fascinated by the possibility of becoming an immortal.

Meanwhile, Jared was still amazed by what he had just heard. If not for Fernando, Jared would’ve never known the secrets of the heavenly realm.

“Mr. Gunderson, what about those evil spirits in the Warriors Alliance? Those four Black Copper Robe warriors who were fighting me were all possessed by evil spirits.” Jared was puzzled. Why are there so many people in the martial arts world possessed by evil spirits all of a sudden?

“Those evil spirits are remnants of perished demons. I heard that there was a war between the gods and the demons back then. The demons were almost wiped out. That being said, some of their spirits are still all over the place until this day! These evil spirits are suddenly possessing humans because they want to rise from the ashes. Soon, I think the entire martial arts world is going to collapse, and a new order will rise...” Fernando’s expression turned grim as he spoke.

Jared also fell into deep thought when he heard that. Sometimes, I feel like I’m living in a trap, and someone is always influencing my every move. Every time I make a move, it’s as if someone planned for it.

Just then, Astrid knocked on the door and barged in.

After she entered, however, Jared and Fernando were nowhere in sight. That was because the men were in another dimension, so she couldn’t see them.

“Dad?” Astrid called out.

Upon hearing that, Fernando waved, and the two of them suddenly appeared before Astrid's eyes.

Astrid wasn't at all surprised because she was used to it.

"What's the matter, Astrid?" Fernando asked.

"Dad, the Warriors Alliance has sent out a lot of people to block all the roads in Jadeborough. Furthermore, I saw quite a lot of strangers roaming around outside the Gunderson residence. I think they're from the Warriors Alliance. It seems like they know Jared is still in Jadeborough, and they want to stop him from leaving," Astrid answered.

"Don't worry about it. They wouldn't dare to storm the Gunderson residence. Jared is safe here." Fernando was full of confidence.

However, Jared was frowning because he knew he couldn't possibly stay in the Gunderson residence forever. His priority was to rescue his mother and Josephine. Be that as it may, he couldn't help feeling helpless after listening to what Fernando had just told him. With my current strength, I can't do anything in the heavenly realm. Heck, I already feel so defeated after taking a few hits in the martial arts world! The men the Warriors Alliance sends out every time are mostly stronger than me! This time around, I almost died in the martial arts arena thanks to those four Black Copper Robe warriors they sent. If this goes on, how will I ever be able to rescue my mother and Josephine?

"I can't stay in the Gunderson residence forever, Mr. Gunderson. There are still things I need to do. I'll repay your kindness in the future," Jared uttered in a grateful tone.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1532

Chapter 1532 Useless

"Where would you like to go? I can send you." Fernando also knew Jared couldn't stay in the Gunderson residence for the rest of his life.

Jared pondered for a moment and answered, "I need to go to the Department of Justice to see Mr. Sanders."

Fernando knew why Jared needed to see Arthur. After all, the only person in Jadeborough who's able to help Jared is Mr. Sanders.

“Sure! I’ll send you there!” Fernando nodded and said to Astrid, “Astrid, get the car ready.”

Soon, a luxurious Rolls-Royce was seen leaving the Gunderson residence. The curtains in the car were drawn, so no one could see the people inside.

The moment the car left the Gunderson residence, someone followed it from behind discreetly and phoned Zion.

Zion furrowed his brows upon receiving that phone call. “Follow them closely. As long as they don’t leave Jadeborough, it’s fine...”

With that, Zion went straight to the dungeon.

At the end of the dungeon, Gilbert slowly lifted his head and smiled. “Are you here to beg for my help?” he asked.

Zion shook his head and answered, “I came to offer you a chance to leave this place.”

Gilbert’s smile grew wider when he saw Zion’s expression.

“After so many years, I like the way you always try to act cool the most.” With that, Gilbert slowly rose to his feet. After that, he grabbed the metal bars and exerted force. With little to no effort, he broke those bars and walked out of his cell.

Zion was utterly stunned when he saw that. In fact, he widened his eyes so much that they almost popped out of his skull.

“What... You...” Zion was having trouble forming his sentence.

“Are you asking me why the arcane array is useless against me?” Gilbert sneered.

Although Zion was keeping mum, he looked like he was dying to know the answer to Gilbert’s question. How is it possible? Why is the dungeon’s arcane array useless against Gilbert? The arcane array in this dungeon was set up by someone skilled in magecraft a few hundred years ago, so how did he break it so easily?

“Let me be honest with you. The arcane array here has never worked on me over the past twenty-odd years. I just didn’t want to leave. I’ve been thinking

about it for the past decade, but I still don't know how to achieve the rank of Greater Martial Arts Marquis. Therefore, I would like to leave to try my luck out there. Still, thank you for taking care of me over the past twenty-odd years. I'm willing to do you a favor, and that's it. After that, we're even," Gilbert explained.

Zion gulped when he heard that. Who would've known that Gilbert had already achieved Top Level Martial Arts Marquis more than a decade ago? Once he leaves this place, the Demonic Cultivators in the martial arts world are going to be rekindled from the ashes! However, I don't care about that. Fists speak louder than anything else in this society. All I need to do is keep getting stronger!

"I need you to kill someone for me," Zion said.

"Give me his information." Gilbert didn't even bother asking for a name.

"Okay!" Zion breathed a sigh of relief inwardly when he saw how confident Gilbert was. Gilbert is a Top Level Martial Arts Marquis! There's no way Jared is getting out of this alive!

Soon after that, Zion gave Jared's information to Gilbert. Gilbert was frowning when he saw Jared's details.

"A spiritual energy cultivator?" Gilbert blurted.

"Yes!" Zion nodded.

Gilbert's eyes were blazing when he said, "This guy started from nothing but achieved the Nascent Soul phase within a year! What a genius. We have so little spiritual energy around. How did this fellow cultivate? It seems like this person has some untold secrets. Who knows? He might be useful to me..."

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1533

Chapter 1533 Your True Enemy

Meanwhile, Fernando left right after sending Jared to the Department of Justice. It seemed like Fernando wasn't keen on meeting Arthur.

Jared entered the Department of Justice and bumped into Theodore. It had been a long time since they met each other in person.

“Mr. Chance!” Theodore was rather excited to see Jared appearing in the Department of Justice.

“It’s been a while, General Jackson.” Jared smiled.

“It really has. I heard that the Warriors Alliance has been causing you trouble non-stop, even sending people out to hunt you down several times. Why are you still in Jadeborough?” Theodore asked in confusion.

Although Theodore heard about Jared all the time, he didn’t know much about what was going on behind the scene.

In fact, there were a lot of things that he, the general of the Department of Justice, couldn’t intervene in.

Besides, with Arthur leading the Department of Justice, Xavier would be the one attending to matters regarding Jared. Hence, Theodore couldn’t do anything to help him.

“I came to look for Mr. Sanders,” Jared said.

“Oh, I see. Mr. Sanders is waiting for you in the main hall. I’ll bring you there.”

With that, Theodore led Jared toward the main hall.

Jared was frowning because he was baffled. What? Mr. Sanders is waiting for me? How did he know I was coming?

Upon arriving in the main hall, Theodore excused himself tactfully.

Arthur was sitting at the head of the table and sipping his coffee while Xavier was standing nearby.

Seeing that Jared had arrived, Arthur uttered, “Have a seat.”

Jared took a seat without hesitation. Before he could utter a word, Arthur said, “If you’ve come here to ask for help, save it. I’m not going to step in and rescue your mother and your girlfriend. You ought to rely upon yourself if you wish to save them. If you aren’t capable of protecting them, perhaps having them locked up is the wiser option.”

Jared was flabbergasted. I haven’t even said anything yet. How did Mr. Sanders know what was on my mind?

Indeed, Jared was there to ask Arthur if the latter could get the Warriors Alliance to set his girlfriend free and also convince the Deragon family to let his mother go.

However, Jared was feeling a little awkward now because Arthur had rejected him even before he could say anything.

“Mr. Sanders, since you’re not going to help me, could you please tell me how strong the Warriors Alliance is exactly? What should I do to beat them and rescue my girlfriend?” Jared had just realized that he knew too little about the Warriors Alliance. After so many confrontations, I understand that I’ve been underestimating them. The men they deployed were all nothing but powerful.

Arthur kept silent and suddenly looked out the window. At that moment, his gaze looked inexplicably lost.

Jared felt a sense of despair wash over him when he saw Arthur’s expression.

Prior to that, Arthur had always appeared calm and unfathomable.

At that precise moment, however, it was as if Jared could tell what was on Arthur’s mind. Mr. Sanders looks helpless too.

After a long while, Arthur regained his composure and took a sip of his coffee. “You shouldn’t only focus on the Warriors Alliance. Your true enemy is way scarier than them...”

With that, Arthur stood up and left the main hall. Meanwhile, Jared was left perplexed as he watched Arthur leave.

Jared had no idea what Arthur meant. Why is my true enemy scarier than the Warriors Alliance? Who’s my true enemy?

While Jared was still in a daze, Xavier walked up to him and took out a charm. The writings on the charm were written with a cinnabar rosary. However, Jared had no idea what they meant.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1534

Chapter 1534 Unnecessary Casualties

Although Jared was slightly skilled in the technique of charm, he couldn't understand a thing when he saw that charm.

"This is from Mr. Sanders. It'll save your life during a crucial moment." Xavier handed that piece of charm to Jared.

"A life-saving charm? Is this thing that amazing?" Jared examined the charm after receiving it.

"Mr. Sanders said you must bring this charm with you today because you'll face fatal danger today."

With that, Xavier turned around and left, leaving Jared alone inside the spacious lobby.

After keeping the charm, Jared strode out of the Department of Justice.

At that moment, Theodore was already waiting for Jared at the entrance with a car, and he would be personally chauffeuring the latter.

Theodore rolled down the car window and said, "Get in the car, Mr. Chance. I'll send you out of the city. I believe no one will dare to mess with the Department of Justice."

Jared didn't refuse the offer and immediately got into the vehicle. Then, the car sped off toward the outside of the city.

Right after Jared and the others left the Department of Justice, Zion received the news at once.

"Hmph! I must have Jared's head brought to me today." Zion snorted.

Gilbert, standing beside Zion, remained silent. With a tiger head sword strapped on his back, he spun on his heel, got into a car, and departed.

Meanwhile, in the Jadeborough suburb, Theodore halted the car before ordering his men to survey the surroundings. Only then did he speak to Jared. "Mr. Chance, you may get out of the vehicle now. There's no one around."

Jared nodded and exited the vehicle.

However, he knitted his brows the next second as a grimace spread across his face.

Taking in his facial expression, Theodore hastily asked, "What's the matter, Mr. Chance? I already instructed my subordinates to scout around this area."

"General Jackson, all of you must leave as fast as you can. Do not linger here any longer."

With that, Jared lifted his head a little and shifted his gaze onto a nearby mountain peak.

Theodore swiftly looked in the same direction and noticed someone standing on the mountaintop.

Soon, that person jumped, leaping directly off the top of the mountain.

His body glided in mid-air like a bird for some distance before finally landing steadily in front of Jared and the others.

Although that person was putting forth his best effort to hold back his aura, Jared could still sense his overwhelming presence.

The frown on Jared's face deepened as his countenance turned a few shades darker.

When Theodore saw that person before them, his expression changed drastically, and he stumbled a few steps backward uncontrollably.

"G-Gilbert Feigenbaum!" Theodore started to hyperventilate as colors drained from his face.

The other members of the Department of Justice also backed away one after the other as if they had come face-to-face with a demon.

Witnessing their facial expressions, Jared instantly understood that the man in front of him was very dangerous and terrifying. Otherwise, a General of the Department of Justice like Theodore wouldn't have reacted that way.

"General Jackson, who is this man?" Jared asked softly.

"Mr. Chance, this man is called Gilbert Feigenbaum. He was the most notorious Demonic Cultivator in the martial arts world twenty years ago, but he should have died twenty years ago. How is he showing up here all of a sudden?" Theodore uttered with a trembling voice.

He was already an infamous Demonic Cultivator twenty years ago? In that case, this man's capabilities must be honed beyond measure now.

Gilbert pointed at Jared and uttered coldly, "This man named Jared will have to stay. The others can get lost at once. I'm in a good mood today, so I don't feel like murdering additional people."

Jared told Theodore, "General Jackson, you all should leave now instead of remaining here and adding to unnecessary casualties."

"Mr. Chance, you need to be extra careful. Gilbert was already a Martial Arts Marquis twenty years ago. It is very likely that he has broken through to the next level and is now a Greater Martial Arts Marquis," Theodore reminded Jared.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1535

Chapter 1535 Impolite

Jared nodded. Then, Theodore left with his men. He knew their presence wouldn't be significant since Gilbert could end their lives with a wave of his hand.

Theodore wanted to return as quickly as possible to report that incident to Arthur. The Demonic Cultivator, Gilbert, is still alive. This is a piece of important news.

Following Theodore's departure, Gilbert didn't hasten to make a move. Instead, he crossed his hands behind his back and bored his piercing gaze into Jared, seemingly intending to see through the latter.

"You are equipped with such outstanding capabilities at such a young age. You must either be blessed with great opportunities or have a unique background. Perhaps I can figure out a way to achieve a breakthrough in my cultivation from you today."

Gilbert smiled menacingly as if he had already regarded Jared as his prey.

"Why do you want to kill me? Did someone instruct you, or is there any other reason?"

Jared was baffled. I'm not acquainted with this Gilbert, nor are there any grudges between us, so why does he want to murder me?

"The reason is not important because what's significant is your imminent death. Tell me your secret and hand over all your magical items. Perhaps I can grant you a swift death then." Gilbert looked at Jared mockingly.

Jared narrowed his eyes. "Why are you so sure you're able to kill me?"

At that moment, he was reminded of the charm given to him by Arthur, as well as the latter's reminder. Mr. Sanders said I'll be facing fatal danger today. It seems like his prediction is on point, and the charm will be able to save my life after all!

"What's the matter? Are you expecting any helpers?" Gilbert glanced around.

"No. No help is coming. Still, you won't be able to kill me even if I'm alone," Jared sneered.

"Oh?" Gilbert arched his brow in amusement. "Why don't you enlighten me on why you're so confident I can't kill you?"

"No reason. If you don't believe me, please feel free to try."

Jared was trying to provoke Gilbert.

If that charm worked, he could seize that opportunity to escape.

When facing a Top Level Martial Arts Marquis like Gilbert, Jared couldn't think of any way to survive except for fleeing for his life.

"Are you attempting to anger me? It seems like you're very impatient for me to attack you. Are you, by any chance, carrying something that can save your life?" Gilbert looked at Jared with a contemptuous smile as if he had read Jared's mind.

Jared knitted his brows and started to panic. He didn't expect Gilbert to be so smart and was able to figure out his plan.

"Hmph! If you don't dare to make a move, I will."

Golden lights enveloped Jared's body as he exuded a terrifying aura the next instant.

Meanwhile, Gilbert merely stared at him calmly, seemingly unfazed by the level of capabilities exhibited by Jared.

“Let me find out how strong a Demonic Cultivator from twenty years ago can be!” Jared bellowed and swung his fist at Gilbert.

His clenched hand was covered in golden light, radiating the frightening and continuously intensifying Power of Dragons.

Gilbert curled his lips into a mocking smile before casually lifting his hand to intercept Jared’s strike.

Boom!

Following the collision of their tremendous powers, Jared was overwhelmed by an immense countershock force that sent him stumbling backward rapidly.

On the other hand, Gilbert remained unmoving, watching Jared with a face filled with disdain.

Jared rubbed his numb arm as the uneasiness within his chest amplified. This Gilbert is indeed way too formidable. There’s too huge a gap between our abilities.

“It’s impolite if I don’t reciprocate your gesture.” After saying that, Gilbert vanished on the spot.

Jared couldn’t even keep up with his overly-rapid speed.

Bang!

Gilbert’s fist crashed into Jared’s chest, sending the latter’s body flying backward instantaneously.

A large number of scales fell off Jared’s skin as his Golem Body shattered.

He knitted his brows and winced.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1536

Chapter 1536 No More Chance

The opponent simply threw a punch and broke Jared's Golem Body. It was then that Jared knew he was doomed.

"What a powerful Divine Safeguard. It actually blocked off my attack..." Gilbert commented with amusement.

Casting Gilbert a serious look, Jared asked, "Did Warriors Alliance send you to kill me?"

"Zion has no right to order me around, but it's indeed his intention for me to kill you," Gilbert admitted without hesitation.

Jared did not question further when he heard that. He knew there was no room for negotiation if Zion was the one who sent Gilbert.

All they could do was fight each other until someone admitted defeat. Jared hoped the charm Arthur gave him would work at the most crucial moment.

As he reached out his hand, Dragonslayer Sword appeared in his grip.

Immediately after that, he activated the Power of Dragons, which caused Dragonslayer Sword to buzz loudly.

Gilbert's eyes instantly lit up when he saw Dragonslayer Sword in Jared's hand.

"A spiritual sword? You own a spiritual sword that has a sword spirit?"

Gilbert's breathing grew rapid. Clearly, he really liked Jared's sword.

"Do you still dare to fight me now that you know this is a spiritual sword?" asked Jared.

"Hahaha! The sword spirit in your spiritual sword hasn't taken shape yet. It's a perfect time for me to steal it. Once I place my blood on it, it'll be mine." Gilbert laughed out loud. He flipped his hand around, and the tiger head sword behind him appeared in his hand.

The tiger head sword glinted coldly. And as the name suggested, there was a realistic-looking tiger carved on the blade.

In the meantime, the tiger head sword let out roars as it was held in Gilbert's hand.

Seeing that, Jared immediately activated the Power of Dragons and aimed it at Gilbert without wasting another second.

A terrifying sword energy that could destroy the earth was unleashed on Gilbert.

However, Gilbert merely snorted and counterattacked with his tiger head sword.

It let out roars as it slashed around, leaving cracks on the ground wherever it passed.

Clang!

As soon as both sword energy and the tiger head sword collided, a horrifying force spread and caused the nearby hills to tremble and break.

This time, Jared stumbled a few steps backward from the attack, yet Gilbert was unmoved. However, there was a significant change in the latter's expression; it gradually turned grim. "It's truly a spiritual sword... What other valuable things do you have? Take them out now, or you won't have the chance to use them anymore."

While saying that, Gilbert's aura intensified, and an oppressive force rushed in Jared's direction.

"A Top Level Martial Arts Marquis, huh? Extraordinary, as expected."

There was a change in Jared's countenance when he deflected the force.

Jared could sense that Gilbert's aura was incredible, which meant that the latter was already a Top Level Martial Arts Marquis for a long time. He only needed an opportunity to become a Greater Martial Arts Marquis.

The thought of that made Jared's expression turned grim. Suddenly, the draconic essence at his chest glowed, and a great amount of energy from the Power of Dragons flowed over his body.

In the meantime, he was devising a plan in his mind to flee using the Necro Ring.

However, using the Necro Ring required some time. He feared Gilbert would attack before the Teleportation Array was ready.

“Again!” Jared yelled, and the Power of Dragons flowed to Dragonslayer Sword again.

A golden light exploded from the weapon, followed by the appearance of a golden dragon that encircled the sword.

While Jared swung his sword, a golden light spilled out, and the dragon let out a beastly roar before charging toward Gilbert.

The sight of that made Gilbert frown. Not daring to waste another second, he lifted both his hands and infused the tiger head sword with his martial energy.

In the next second, Gilbert let out an angry shout and swung his sword violently.

A howling sound could be heard as the sword cut through the air. At the same time, the vicious tiger carved on the blade seemed to have come to life.; it roared and leaped into the air.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1537

Chapter 1537 Samadhi True Fire

Rumble! The moment the dragon and the tiger collided, a powerful shockwave reverberated through the air.

Surprisingly, the golden dragon dissipated from the collision, and the opponent’s sword continued charging toward Jared at an incredible speed.

Bam! A deafening sound thundered in the air as Jared’s chest was slashed. Not only that, but his body was also sent flying backward.

However, Gilbert did not stop after landing the attack. He continued charging forward while swinging his sword continuously, making swift slashes on Jared’s body.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Blood spurted from Jared’s body as the sword’s blade inflicted wounds on him.

Soon, his body was covered with injuries. A trace of surprise was written all over Jared’s face, for he failed to block off Gilbert’s attacks, even with the Power of Dragons circling around his body.

With his Golem Body broken, there was no way Jared could endure the attacks with just his body.

Seeing the pathetic state Jared was in, Gilbert sneered, "I can't believe you managed to turn Jadeborough's martial arts world upside down with skills like that. It looks like the martial arts world is getting weaker."

Jared did not respond. He only gritted his teeth as he slowly got to his feet.

Since Jared could not defeat Gilbert with his combat skills, he decided to restrain the latter using magecraft to create an opportunity for himself to flee using the Necro Ring.

After that, faint blue flames rose from his body and bloomed on Dragonslayer Sword.

That was a spiritual fire that was used to create pills.

"Spiritual Fire Slash!" Jared gathered his aura and swung his sword.

This time, a roaring fire dragon appeared. After letting out a series of roars, it breathed spiritual fire and flew toward Gilbert.

Seeing that, the latter narrowed his eyes. "You know how to use spiritual fire, huh? Impressive..."

When he finished speaking, Gilbert's hand trembled slightly while he chanted under his breath. Roars of a tiger echoed in the air as a ferocious tiger made from ice appeared out of thin air.

The tiger let out a deafening roar, and columns of water shot into the air.

After all, water and fire were incompatible with each other.

"Get lost!" Gilbert bellowed, and the tiger made of ice shot toward the fire dragon.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

The sound of flames could be heard.

Though the fire dragon's spiritual fire had simmered down a little, it was not completely put out. Instead, it went past the icy tiger and charged toward Gilbert.

"Samadhi true fire?"

A look of fear flashed across Gilbert's eyes.

Before he could even react, the fire had landed and engulfed him, making him suffer under the fiery sensation.

Gilbert was shocked by the experience. Right then, a dark mist emerged from his body, condensed, and wrapped around his body like armor.

He hoped it could extinguish the fire on his body.

Noting that, Jared hurriedly thrusts his sword, creating a dazzling light that aimed for Gilbert.

If Jared could kill Gilbert with that attack, he could stop running away from the latter.

"You brat. How dare you try to kill me when you had the chance to run away?"

Rage surged within Gilbert when he saw Jared seize the opportunity to kill him.

Gilbert immediately swung his sword, releasing a condensed form of energy that charged toward his opponent.

Despite being burned by the spiritual fire, Gilbert had great perseverance and managed to counterattack.

Boom!

Both the light and the energy collided with each other so greatly that it caused the hills in the distance to rumble.

The terrifying energy made Jared stumble more than ten meters away, gaining more injuries in the process.

At the same time, the fire on Gilbert was extinguished, and his armor made of the condensed black mist was destroyed.

Although it did not inflict any substantial injuries on him, Gilbert looked equally wretched.

His face was covered in soot, and his clothes were torn in various places.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1538

Chapter 1538 Infuriated

An indescribable glint flashed past Gilbert's eyes when he saw how terrible he looked. The sinister quality of his gaze was sufficient to cause one to shudder.

"I'm going to make your life a living hell," he hissed, emanating an aura from his body again. Jared's face fell the moment he sensed Gilbert's aura. He thought he could kill Gilbert with one attack.

Alas, he had underestimated the abilities of a Top Level Martial Arts Marquis. Now that he had lost the opportunity to flee, he was beginning to feel regretful.

At that moment, he could only place his hopes on Arthur's life-saving charm.

"Being a Top Level Martial Arts Marquis is indeed powerful, but unfortunately, you're terribly ignorant. Look. You haven't even advanced to the Greater Martial Arts Marquis rank after so many years," said Jared while panting heavily. He was intentionally angering Gilbert, for he knew people made mistakes when incensed.

Sure enough, Gilbert's face reddened with anger at Jared's mockery.

The truth was, Jared had hit Gilbert's sore spot, for he was terribly ashamed of not being able to advance to Greater Martial Arts Marquis after all those years.

Hence, it was impossible for Gilbert not to be mad when Jared was blatantly attacking the former's sore spot.

"You're asking for it..."

Suddenly, bursts of brilliant light began to gather in his hands that were holding the tiger head sword behind him.

Even as the light was fusing with Gilbert, he was still chanting under his breath.

Then, strings of words flashed in the air and shone brilliantly.

“You’re not the only one who knows magecraft. I’m going to let you have a taste of my true power,” said Gilbert. Immediately, the strings of words came together and released a dazzling light.

Not only that, there was a terrifying aura rushing toward Jared.

The latter furrowed his brows, feeling extremely anxious.

There was absolutely no chance of him escaping the situation this time.

Whoosh!

Not long after, the words formed into a tower and collapsed on Jared.

Right then, he felt as if the surrounding air froze and that there was a mountain pressing on him.

Cracks began to form on the ground, and his feet started sinking into it.

Without wasting another second, Jared put away his sword and lifted his palm to the sky, which was greeted by a golden light.

Boom!

A terrifying energy exploded.

In that instant, Jared felt his body freeze, followed by total darkness in his vision.

A sore feeling rushed through his body, making him grit his teeth in pain.

After what seemed like forever, Jared felt as if he was trapped in a cage and surrounded by darkness.

Even breathing became difficult.

“Well, I’m surprised you’re still alive.”

Just then, Gilbert's voice could be heard from above.

It was at that moment Jared finally realized the force earlier had shoved him into the earth.

No wonder everything became dark, and it got hard to breathe.

At that realization, Jared released some spiritual energy through his feet, allowing him to leap out of the ground.

Jared cast Gilbert a grim look. When the former felt the waves of pain washing over his body, he knew his body could not last any longer.

Thus, Jared felt around his body for the life-saving charm. He planned to use it against Gilbert's next attack so that he could run away.

Jared had a feeling he would not survive if he continued fighting Gilbert.

As if sensing Jared's intention, Gilbert smirked. "Are you trying to run away? Don't you want to avenge your girlfriend?"

After saying that, a mist of blood surrounded him.

What was more surprising was that the mist had a familiar aura.

It belonged to Josephine.

Jared's eyes widened with shock, and his face gradually distorted with anger.

Never did he expect Gilbert to have consumed Josephine's blood to increase his strength.

"Your girlfriend's blood is truly the best cultivation resource on earth. It's a pity that I still failed to enter Greater Martial Arts Marquis even after taking so much of it. Tsk. What a pity..." Gilbert cast Jared an amused look. This time, it was Jared's turn to be infuriated.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1539

Chapter 1539 Cultivation Level Advancement

Jared gritted his teeth hard. He knew Gilbert was purposely saying that to provoke him, but he could not help himself from getting angry.

His aura emanated from his body as a murderous intent enveloped him.

At the same time, Jared stared daggers at Gilbert, looking as if he badly wanted to bite the latter's head off.

Gilbert smirked evilly. "Don't look at me like that. Just kill me if you have the capabilities. If you don't, I'll keep feeding on your girlfriend's blood. Who knows, I might—"

"Go to hell!" Jared was officially infuriated. At that moment, he had dismissed his plan to flee.

Seeing Jared flushed with anger put a smile on Gilbert's face. Meanwhile, Jared's body glowed with a faint golden light, like a shooting star, while charging toward Gilbert.

Nonetheless, Gilbert calmly slid his right hand over his chest, and a ray of light was instantly condensed.

Bang! Gilbert swung his fist and landed it on Jared's chest, activating the life-saving charm on the latter's body.

To Gilbert's surprise, the life-saving charm released a red light, and a massive force sent Gilbert flying backward.

At the same time, Jared collapsed to the ground. By the time he glanced at his chest, the charm had already turned into ashes.

That was when Jared knew he would have died from Gilbert's attack if not for the life-saving charm.

Rising to his feet, Gilbert wiped off the blood from the corner of his mouth. "That's an impressive life-saving charm. Well, let's see what you are going to use next to save yourself."

With every step Gilbert took toward Jared, his aura increased in intensity and brought a strong, oppressive force upon the latter.

Knowing it was pointless fighting against Gilbert with his current abilities, Jared slowly got up and took a deep breath before saying firmly, "It's time to go all out."

With that, Jared bit the tip of his tongue and spat out a mouthful of blood.

The blood mist was then absorbed by his body, which rapidly intensified his aura.

While his cultivation level was rapidly increasing, the golden glow around him radiated brighter, and his Golem Body activated again.

"You're burning your blood essence? It seems like your girlfriend is really important to you." Gilbert narrowed his eyes.

He was well aware of the consequences of burning one's own blood essence. A person's cultivation would be affected in the future if he or she used their blood essence to forcefully improve their cultivation level. And once the blood essence was used up, the person would be basically useless. They could not cultivate anymore.

Never in Gilbert's wildest imagination did he think Jared would be so infuriated by the former's words and would risk it all by using the blood essence.

Regardless, Gilbert was not afraid. Even if Jared burned his blood essence and forcefully improved his cultivation level, his abilities were still nowhere near Gilbert's.

After all, Gilbert was a Top Level Martial Arts Marquis, a level Jared could not compare with.

"Go to h*ll!" Jared bellowed. His eyes glinted, and a golden light surrounded his fists.

"Sacred Light Fist!"

A huge gust of wind formed, and a deathly aura hurtled straight toward Gilbert.

At the same time, cracks formed beneath Jared's feet, spreading about ten meters.

Clearly, Jared had used up all his spiritual energy on that punch.

The smile on Gilbert's face froze and was replaced by a grim expression.

Following that, he let out a yell and ran forward to throw Jared a punch.

Bam!

The moment Sacred Light Fist collided with Gilbert's aura, rumbling sounds came from the mountains and rocks, and they began shattering.

As dust rose into the sky, the earth tremored uncontrollably.

Gilbert staggered a few steps back from the tremor. Jared's cultivation level has improved tremendously.

Before the dust had even dissipated, Jared suddenly emerged from the dust with his fist glowing brilliantly.

Taken aback, Gilbert hurriedly raised his hand to create a shield, which, unfortunately, broke, and Jared successfully landed a powerful punch on the former's chest.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1540

Chapter 1540 You Are Afraid Of Me

Gilbert's body flew backward and crashed into the hill not far away, causing the mound to tremble. Glaring at Jared, Gilbert remarked, "I didn't expect your abilities to improve so much after burning your blood essence. It's a pity that your blood essence won't last long. You'll be reduced to a useless person who'll be at anyone's mercy in fifteen minutes, at most."

"Fifteen minutes is enough for me to kill you." Jared's murderous intent was written all over his face. Since I've decided to burn my blood essence, I have to kill Gilbert.

"Hahaha! Don't you think you're a little overconfident? How could you compare to me, even if you've burned your blood essence? Hmph. You're too full of yourself for a punk." Gilbert roared with laughter, his eyes filled with mockery.

Nonetheless, Jared paid no heed to Gilbert's provocations. After all, the former could not afford to waste a single second when he had little time

remaining. Suddenly, the ground beneath Jared shook, and his body shot forward like an arrow toward Gilbert.

The fist that radiated a golden glow flew forward with force so great that it could decimate everything before it. Gilbert's face turned stony instantly, and he vanished from his spot, causing Jared's fist to crash into the hill.

Rumble! The whole hill shook. Rocks flew, and cracks formed on the mound like a volcanic eruption. Jared's brows knitted together as a sullen expression formed on his face.

If Gilbert keeps avoiding me instead of fighting me head-on, I'll seriously become a useless person when my time is up. "Are you afraid of me?" Jared provoked.

Gilbert sneered, "Afraid of you? As I've said, you're not worth being compared to me, even if you burn your blood essence to forcefully improve your cultivation level."

"If that's the case, why are you avoiding me?" Jared asked coldly.

"I know you're just provoking me, but you know what? I'm going to give you a chance. I'm going to make you admit defeat."

With that, Gilbert's aura surrounded him.

At the same time, Jared felt anger surge within him. After letting out a roar, a hint of redness appeared in the golden glow around him.

Seeing that, Gilbert felt more determined to win the fight, and his aura raged.

"Bring it on!" Gilbert roared. With that, he swung his fist, making the wind howl with the speed.

Jared, too, followed suit with no hesitation.

With that, the wind howled louder.

Soon, the duo got into a fight head-on.

Knowing he was running out of time, Jared went all out with every punch he threw.

In the blink of an eye, the two had exchanged dozens of blows.

The more Gilbert fought, the more afraid he was, for he never expected Jared to have such terrifying strength.

On top of that, Jared's body was unusually strong, and he fought fearlessly.

When the glow around Gilbert's body began to dim, a look of shock started filling his eyes.

However, Gilbert was not afraid. At worst, he would buy himself time at his own speed.

Once Jared's time was up, he would become totally useless.

"Go to h*ll!"

As soon as Jared threw out a punch, light spilled out, and a golden dragon ran through Gilbert's body.

Gilbert was shocked, and he stumbled a few steps backward. At that moment, he felt a terrifying power spread all over his body.

Suddenly, Gilbert grunted as a wound appeared in his chest, and blood flowed out, staining the ground.

Rage flooded Gilbert's gaze when he lowered his head to glance at his wounded body.

"You're quite impressive for being able to injure me like this."

When he finished saying that, a dark mist shrouded him, condensed at his wound, and finally healed it.

In the meantime, Jared's brows were knitted into a tight frown. He never expected the attack to still fail in killing Gilbert.

Top Level Martial Arts Marquises truly cannot be underestimated.

"Again!" Jared bellowed, his fighting spirit surging.

With that, he flew toward Gilbert in a flash.

However, Gilbert kept moving backward, intentionally avoiding Jared's attack.