Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1601

Chapter 1601 Nonsense

Being suppressed by Orb's terrifying aura, everyone was nervous deep down, but no one stepped forward. Even those powerless alchemists did not step forward for the sake of their life.

"Since none of you is stepping aside, don't blame me for what I'm about to do." Orb narrowed his eyes, and his murderous intent grew stronger.

"Who exactly are you? Why did you break into Medicine God Sect? Don't you know who our lord is?" Axton asked Orb as he stepped forward.

"Ha, isn't he Jared Chance? What do you expect him to do when he's still missing? Now, listen to me, and I can keep you safe."

Orb laughed out loud.

Axton said nothing. It seems that these people still think Jared is missing and don't know that he's now in Medicine God Sect! As long as I buy time for Jared to come, none of these people can escape!

"I am the elder of Medicine God Sect. Now that our lord is absent, I have the final say here. If our alchemists leave with you, can you let the others go? If you don't agree, I can guarantee that you won't be able to take any living alchemist with you," Axton threatened.

Orb knitted his brow. After a moment of deliberation, he answered, "Okay. You have my word. Now get all the alchemists to step forward."

Axton nodded and turned to face Medicine God Sect members. He exchanged looks with The Villainous Four and Leviathan.

Everyone took the hint. As long as they stalled for time, Jared would rush back when he found out what was going on there.

"Alchemists of Medicine God Sect, on my command, step aside," Axton shouted.

After hearing Axton's order, the alchemists began to slowly walk out of the crowd.

Seeing the alchemists step out, Orb gave his men a look.

The alchemists were not powerful so they were easy to control. Once they were brought under control, the rest of the people could be easily killed.

Right then, a man was seen descending from the sky.

Everyone in Medicine God Sect breathed a sigh of relief when they saw the man, who turned out to be Jared.

"Who are you people? How dare you come here and threaten to kill the people of Medicine God Sect?" asked Jared as he looked at Orb coldly.

"Jared?"

Orb's expression changed slightly. "It turns out that you have been hiding in Medicine God Sect. It seems that I'm about to make a big contribution today."

Whoosh!

There was a burst of golden light, and Orb was seen being thrown high up in the air before a slapping sound was heard.

Orb was slapped in the face so hard that his tooth fell out.

"Answer me, who are you?"

Jared's piercing gaze sent shivers down Orb's spine.

"We are from the Deragon family. We've been ordered to wipe out Medicine God Sect. We never expected to meet you. If we can capture you back, Mr. Deragon will definitely reward us."

Although Orb was slapped, there was a hint of excitement in his slightly narrowed eyes.

"Do you think lousy minions like you can capture me?"

Jared sneered.

With a grim expression, Orb replied angrily, "Jared, don't ever think that you can defeat me just because you managed to attack me just now. You've used your blood essence, so it's impossible for you to recover to your peak form

even after you took such a long time to recuperate. If you're sensible, you should just surrender, so you won't suffer."

"You talk too much."

As Jared spoke, a golden light shot out from his fingers rapidly.

Before Orb could react, his left arm was cut off.

Blood gushed out from his body instantly. There was a look of shock in his eyes.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1602

Chapter 1602 Stress

"H-How is this possible?" Orb's expression was gloomy. He was an advancedphase Martial Arts Marquis, so it was not easy for a newly promoted Greater Martial Arts Marquis to cut off his arm in one single move.

However, Jared did it with such ease, which left Orb so astonished that he could not react for a long time.

The members of Medicine God Sect were also momentarily stunned at Jared's casual yet powerful attack. Immediately afterward, they were filled with endless excitement and joy.

"Nothing is impossible. Since you dare to make trouble at Medicine God Sect, you must be prepared to die," Jared said indifferently with a smirk.

The corners of Orb's mouth twitched. He did not speak. Instead, he was trying to find a way to escape.

"Guys, take down Jared Chance. Mr. Deragon will offer a handsome reward," Orb instructed his men.

"Charge!"

Although Orb's men knew that Jared was powerful, they had no choice but to fight hard.

If they did not fight hard, a crueler punishment would await them.

More than a dozen men bombarded Jared with various magecraft.

While Orb turned around and took to his heels.

"What a bunch of lowly ants."

With a cold snort, Jared lightly held his palm forward with a golden glow on his body, and an incredibly huge golden giant palm pressed down on those men from mid-air.

Rumble!

The huge force shook the ground and sent rocks flying in all directions.

Before those who rushed up to attack Jared could react, they were all slammed into the ground, and their bodies were hammered more than ten meters underground.

More than a dozen men, including many Martial Arts Marquis, were all smashed into minced meat by Jared's palm.

All of them were dead!

Sensing the horrifying power behind him, Orb could not help but look back.

The scene that met his eyes was unforgettable for the rest of his life.

He saw that the people he brought with him were all turned into minced meat in an instant.

The scene left Orb dumbstruck with terror.

After a while, he finally came back to his senses as he hurriedly turned around and continued to run. He was running for his life, so he could not stop.

As soon as he turned around, he realized that Jared was already standing before him without him knowing.

"Do you think you can run away?"

Jared looked at Orb with a sneer.

"Jared, let me tell you, Mr. Deragon has become a Greater Martial Arts Marquis that has undergone lightning tribulation. He won't let you off. He will tear you apart."

Orb gritted his teeth as his face contorted with rage.

"I shall wait for it then, but you won't have a chance to see what happens to me."

With a smile, Jared raised his hand and gave Orb a slap.

Orb did not even have a chance to scream before he was killed like a fly.

The Villainous Four, Leviathan, and everyone in Medicine God Sect looked at Jared in shock with mixed feelings.

They were all followers of Jared, but as the latter was getting increasingly powerful, the difficulties he encountered became even greater, which meant that they could not offer him much help.

Most of the time, they even needed Jared's protection, which filled them with remorse.

Jared glanced at them and seemed to notice something from their expressions.

"Don't get stressed about it. The whole journey of cultivation is about progressing gradually. Many people now choose the path of Demonic Cultivation in order to speed up their progress of cultivation. Some have even become puppets and been possessed by spirits. All of these methods of cultivation should be avoided," Jared said.

Everyone remained silent after hearing his words, but they all agreed with his point of view.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1603

Chapter 1603 Someone Achieved A Breakthrough

Meanwhile, at the Deragon residence in Jadeborough, Edgar frowned when he saw no sign of Orb returning. "What's going on? It's been a whole day. Is this how Orb does things? Can't he handle such a trivial matter?" "Could it be that something happened?" A sense of unease crept into Ryker's heart.

"Nothing will happen, Dad. Orb is a Seventh Level Martial Arts Marquis. A small sect like Medicine God Sect is no match for such an advanced-phase Martial Arts Marquis. I'm only afraid that someone is intervening and spoiling our plan. After all, many sects have been eyeing Medicine God Sect."

Edgar was worried that someone might be interfering with his plan. Although most of the sects and prestigious families in the Jadeborough martial arts world had submitted to the Deragons, he knew they were not sincerely subservient.

It was within his expectation that someone would try to ruin his plan secretly. "Shall we send someone over to check on it?" Ryker asked. "Let's wait a little longer first." Edgar decided to wait after checking his watch.

At the same time, a terrifying force spurred into the air in the secret room of the Warriors Alliance. If not for the barrier of the secret room, the force would have caused a great stir in the city.

Skylar slowly opened his eyes and curled his lips as he felt the unprecedented power in his body. "The power of Greater Martial Arts Marquis is indeed extraordinary."

A bright gleam shone in his eyes as he clenched his fists. He walked out of the secret room and headed straight to the hall.

Upon seeing Skylar complete his cultivation, everyone in Warriors Alliance hurried forward and greeted, "Mr. Norton." "Where's President Zeigler?" Skylar asked.

During the period he was in seclusion, he was oblivious to the things happening in the martial arts world of Jadeborough.

Seeing everyone lowering their heads at the mention of Zion and hesitating to speak, he felt a jolt in his heart and knew something must have happened to Zion.

His expression turned cold as he interrogated, "Speak. Where's President Zeigler?"

Right after his words fell, one of the Warriors Alliance members stepped forward and explained everything that had happened.

His words stunned Skylar.

"How brazen Edgar is to have the thought of making the entire martial arts world of Jadeborough submit to him!" Skylar's eyes glinted with chilling menace as he spoke.

"Mr. Norton, Mr. Deragon already appointed himself as the president of the alliance and asked all of us to listen to his family," said one of the Warriors Alliance members.

"Since President Zeigler is dead, I'll be promoted to president naturally. Just do as I say. Now, please summon all the Warriors Alliance members for a meeting," Skylar ordered grimly.

"Mr. Norton, Edgar is now a Greater Martial Arts Marquis and shows no mercy. Many sects and prestigious families are afraid of him," the Warriors Alliance member added.

"Hmph! He's a Greater Martial Arts Marquis? Well, so am I!" At the end of his words, Skylar unleashed his aura, causing a miraculous phenomenon of thunder flashing.

"My goodness! Could it be that someone else achieved a breakthrough and became a Greater Martial Arts Marquis?"

"Look! It's from the direction of the Warriors Alliance. Someone from the alliance must have entered the level of Great Martial Arts Marquis."

"Who is it? Who has the ability to do that?"

People began to discuss and speculate at the sight.

It wasn't long before numerous sects and prestigious families arrived at the Warriors Alliance. The Deragon family, too, received the news.

"Mr. Deragon, many sects and prestigious families have gone to the Warriors Alliance meeting. Some said that Old Mr. Deragon's position is self-appointed and doesn't take into account," one of the servants in the Deragon residence hurriedly informed Edgar.

"How is this possible? Who's so bold as to oppose us so openly?" Edgar was irked by the news.

"I'm not sure about that. But I heard someone within the Warriors Alliance has achieved a breakthrough and become a Greater Martial Arts Marquis. That's why the sects and prestigious families are summoned for a meeting." The servant shook his head.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1604

Chapter 1604 Join The Fun

"I see. Well, it doesn't really matter even if someone has achieved a breakthrough and become a Greater Martial Arts Marquis. I'll just use that person to establish my authority." Edgar narrowed his eyes and subsequently headed to Warriors Alliance with Ryker.

Edgar was a Greater Martial Arts Marquis who had been through the lightning tribulation. Even though he had only achieved the breakthrough not long ago, he was as powerful as a Third Level Greater Martial Arts Marquis.

When he arrived at the Warrior Alliance with Ryker, the expressions of the sects and prestigious families who came to the meeting changed drastically. It was as though they were rodents that had been spooked by the cat.

Skylar, who was in the main seat, instantly understood that Edgar had been using brutal tactics to make those sects and prestigious families fearful.

"Skylar, are you the one calling for this meeting?" Edgar asked coldly, looking at the man in the main seat.

"Yes. Since President Zeigler is dead, I, the alliance's vice president, will naturally be promoted to president. Is there any problem for me to call a meeting with my fellow Warriors Alliance members? As for you, Edgar. Not only did you kill President Zeigler, but you also staked a claim over the Warriors Alliance. Do you really think no one in the alliance can deal with you?" Skylar's gaze dimmed as an aura constantly surged from his body.

"Who do you think you are?" Edgar sneered. "You aren't worthy..."

He unleashed a palm strike before finishing his words, sending a terrifying sharp gust of wind straight toward Skylar.

Skylar, on the other hand, unleashed a powerful aura and canceled out the sharp gust of wind.

The two Greater Martial Arts Marquis did not give their all in the first fight.

"Edgar, this is the Warriors Alliance. I don't want to fight with you here. If you're not convinced, let's meet in the martial arts arena tomorrow," Skylar thundered.

"See you then. When the time comes, I'll show everyone in the martial arts world of Jadeborough how you died in my hands!"

Edgar's eyes were full of confidence. He thought Skylar was nothing compared to someone like him who had been through a lightning tribulation to achieve a breakthrough.

After saying that, he swept his gaze across the people at the scene. "All of you, listen carefully. If you go back now, I will let bygones be bygones. But if you decide to stay, I will take your lives after I end Skylar's tomorrow."

His dictatorial tone made everyone in the hall shudder.

They exchanged glances, at a loss for what to do.

It was evident they had to choose a side, no matter what. If they made the wrong choice, they would lose their lives.

"All right. That's all for today. All of you may go back now. Remember to be present at the martial arts arena tomorrow and see how I end this arrogant brat." Skylar waved his hand and gestured for everyone to leave.

The crowd promptly scampered away like mice.

It was at that moment Skylar managed to gain everyone's favor. They silently prayed in their hearts, hoping that Skylar could behead Edgar and become the new alliance president.

Most of them despised Edgar and were only afraid of his strength.

The moment the news of Skylar battling Edgar in the martial arts arena spread, the martial arts world went into an uproar.

A lot of people cheered for Skylar, hoping that he could win.

"How interesting! I never expected these two people to get into a fight. By the way, Skylar is considered a good talent. I can't believe he has achieved a breakthrough and is now a Greater Martial Arts Marquis." Jared was a little surprised when he received the news.

"Everyone has turned their backs on Edgar now. Most in the martial arts world even want him dead. It seems his days are numbered," Rayleigh said indifferently.

"Mr. Chance, who do you think will win this time?" Leviathan asked Jared.

Skylar and Edgar were both considered talented young men and had only achieved a breakthrough recently to become Greater Martial Arts Marquises.

If they fought, it was unpredictable what the outcome would be.

"It all depends on the spirits within them, not their abilities. Whoever has a stronger spirit shall win. Even if they're gifted, it's almost impossible for them to achieve a breakthrough and enter the Greater Martial Arts Marquis level in a short time. They're definitely relying on the spirit in their bodies." Jared's eyes flickered with a cold glint as he continued, "No matter who the winner is, I'll be there tomorrow to join the fun."

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1605

Chapter 1605 Monstrous

The next day, a sea of people crowded the martial arts arena. They were filled with anticipation for the battle between Skylar and Edgar. Almost the entire martial arts world of Jadeborough was present at the scene.

A large number of them were hoping that Skylar could win the battle. After all, Warriors Alliance still disapproved of Edgar's brutality.

Soon, Skylar arrived at the martial arts arena with five Black Copper Robe warriors. He regarded the battle with great importance as it would secure his position in the martial arts world of Jadeborough.

As it was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, he swore to go all out. Edgar, too, brought several experts of the Deragon family to the martial arts arena. The originally lively martial arts arena instantly fell into pin-drop silence following his appearance.

Many people felt a deep sense of fear surge within them at the sight of Edgar. Looking at the crowd's attitude toward him, Edgar raised the corners of his lips. The crowd's fear of him was what he liked the most.

Suddenly, a sharp voice rang out from the crowd, "Edgar's a b*stard! We must end him today!" Everyone instantly turned toward the direction of the voice. The person initially wanted to flee the scene after shouting those words.

Unfortunately, he was caught by the crowd's gaze before he could do that. It was a teenager with a boyish face. "You're courting death!" Edgar narrowed his eyes and unleashed his murderous intent.

There was no way he would endure such a provocation in front of so many people. He raised his hand as he spoke. Intense martial energy filled the air and suppressed the teenage child.

The crowd promptly dodged as they felt the aura. Horror shone brightly in the teenager's eyes.

When the martial energy approached the teenager, it was suddenly blocked by an aura. "Edgar, he's but a child. How could you do that? Are you even a man?"

It was Astrid who stepped forward slowly at that precise moment.

Fernando didn't let her leave the Gunderson residence at her will. However, it was the battle between Skylar and Edgar that day. Overwhelmed by curiosity, she ran off to the arena.

She wanted to know what kind of battle would erupt between the two Greater Martial Arts Marquises.

Being a highly talented person, she wanted nothing more than to achieve the Greater Martial Arts Marquis level.

When Edgar saw Astrid stand out from the crowd, a smile immediately crept on his grim face.

"It's you, Ms. Gunderson. I haven't seen you for days, and you're getting prettier now."

He flashed her a devilish smirk.

Edgar used to be fond of Astrid. Unfortunately, a gifted person like him didn't have the current achievements he had back then.

Since he was not as powerful as her, he didn't dare to confess his love for her.

But things were different now. The whole martial arts world in Jadeborough had bowed to him, and he felt immensely proud of himself.

Astrid's eyes were filled with disgust when she saw his look.

However, the man was not aware of that and stepped forward, approaching her.

"Ms. Gunderson, being the first talented woman in Jadeborough martial arts world, I'm afraid you're the only person worthy of me. Do you know why I haven't made a move against the Gundersons until now? It's all because of you. I'm obsessed with your beauty." Edgard went forward to pull Astrid's hand in front of the crowd.

Astrid's expression immediately changed. She couldn't help but take a few steps back instinctively.

"Edgar, look at your monstrous look now. Does someone like you still deserve to like me? I feel sick when I see you. Please don't come near me anymore," she mocked him nonchalantly.

The smile on Edgar vanished at her words.

"You're asking for death."

His expression changed without a sign. It wasn't so long ago that he claimed he liked Astrid, yet his eyes were filled with murderous intent then, looking as though he wanted to palm-strike the woman to death at any time.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1606

Chapter 1606 Difference

Knowing she was no match for Edgar, Astrid turned pale. The gap in power between Martial Arts Marquis and Greater Martial Arts Marquis was way too large.

Just when Edgar was about to attack Astrid, a massive wave of energy suddenly approached him and enveloped his body.

"What a shameless man you are! I can't believe a grown man like you is trying to lay a hand on children and women." After saying that, Skylar leaped up and landed steadily beside Astrid.

He turned to her and said in a chivalrous tone, "Don't be afraid, Ms. Gunderson. As long as I'm here, no one can hurt you." However, Astrid's eyes were filled with scorn as she glared at him. Saying nothing, she turned around and walked into the crowd.

"Don't you act so pretentiously trying to save the damsel in distress, Skylar. She didn't even give a d*mn about you! Stop thinking so highly of yourself," Edgar sneered.

Skylar spat, "You and I are basically on the same level, but I'm much more intelligent than you. Only an idiot like you would take the initiative to stand up against Warriors Alliance and think you're invincible just because you're a Greater Martial Arts Marquis. What a joke! The world is so big. A Greater Martial Arts Marquis like you is nothing. I never expect you to be so ignorant."

He had witnessed the higher-ups meeting of the Warriors Alliance before. Despite Tanner's great power, he knew the Black Silver Robe and Black Gold Robe warriors' strength was way more potent than the Black Copper Robe warriors.

In fact, there might even be Greater Martial Arts Marquis among the Black Copper Robe and Black Silver Robe warriors.

"You're the one who's ignorant here. You've just become a Greater Martial Arts Marquis. Do you think you can fight against me? Although you and I are both rookie Greater Martial Arts Marquises, your strength is far behind mine. I can defeat you with only one hand." Edgar let out a cold snort, his eyes filling with disdain.

He thought he was different from Skylar as he had been through the thunder tribulation, and Skylar was undoubtedly no match for him.

"Haha! I never knew you were so good at bluffing. Even if you want to defeat me with two hands, do you think you can do it? Look at yourself! Jared had chopped off one of your arms. I wonder where you get the audacity to be so arrogant."

Skylar's laughter made Edgar's expression turn even uglier.

Meanwhile, Jared was gazing at Skylar and Edgar in the corner of the stands. Colin, Renee, and Lizbeth were seated beside him,

He had put on a simple disguise to avoid being recognized.

Just then, Colin asked in a hushed voice, "Jared, who do you think will win?"

Jared remained silent. His eyes were sparkling.

He could not use his spiritual sense to probe the duo as they would immediately notice it.

A few moments later, he parted his lips and said, "Edgar will win the battle."

"What makes you say that?" Colin asked curiously.

"Don't ask. Just watch carefully." Jared went silent after saying that.

At that moment, Skylar and Edgar were ready to get into a fight in the martial arts arena.

"Skylar, although both of us are rookie Greater Martial Arts Marquises, I'll let you know the difference between us today!"

With that, Edgar unleashed his martial energy and leaped into the air, sending a terrifying aura straight at Skylar.

"Is that the power of a Greater Martial Arts Marquis?"

A look of surprise spread across the crowd's faces as they felt the aura Edgar exuded.

Faced with Edgar's attack, Skylar also went all out and unleashed the most potent aura in his body.

The moment the two auras collided, the whole place lit up. After that, explosions rang out, and the ground quaked.

Two Greater Martial Arts Marquises exchanging blows was indeed a rare scene.

Rumble!

The ground shook as if the whole world was trembling under the impact.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1607

Chapter 1607 Unscrupulous

Skylar and Edgar used incredibly peculiar magecraft, some of which were even unseen and unheard of. As it turned out, those were the most powerful abilities of the spirits residing in their respective bodies.

"Edgar, how dare you be so arrogant despite your paltry skills!" Skylar bellowed before seemingly turning himself invisible mid-air.

The next second, Edgar felt a massive force crushing down on him, causing him to tremble ever so slightly. Skylar's figure suddenly rematerialized, only to reveal the utter shock and disbelief on his face.

What? That was my most powerful blow, yet Edgar barely flinched from it! As his face darkened, the rest of the crowd, too, watched on with bated breath.

Most of them had hoped to see Skylar emerge victorious, yet from the looks of it, that outcome no longer seemed possible.

Edgar instantly burst into maniacal laughter. "Hahaha! Just so you know, my body has withstood lightning tribulation before. There's no way you can hurt me!"

With that, a black aura engulfed him and morphed into a giant hand that hurtled toward Skylar. Just then, an old voice rang out in Skylar's mind. "Run! Quick, run..."

Alas, he was in such a daze that he hardly had time to react before the giant hand slammed down on him.

Boom! In an instant, Skylar lost his balance and plummeted to the ground.

Edgar, however, wasn't ready to let up on his opponent. Instead, he launched a relentless attack by blasting Skylar with energy beams from his hand, rendering the latter unable to move or retaliate.

By then, the crowd was utterly dumbfounded. Never in their wildest dreams did they think a fight between two Greater Martial Arts Marquises would end that quickly.

Having witnessed the scene, everyone in the Deragon family started jumping for joy. "Mr. Edgar is the best! Mr. Edgar is the best..."

To the crowd's surprise, Skylar suddenly let out a thunderous roar as a dark shadow appeared on his body. With it being enveloped in a cloud of black mist, there was no way of making out the shadow's features or even its gender.

"You've forced my hand!" the dark shadow bellowed before making Skylar jump to his feet. Interestingly, the shadow stayed attached to Skylar, and from afar, one would think the latter was carrying a person on his back.

As Skylar felt his power increasing, his eyes, too, began turning red. Edgar, on the other hand, remained unfazed. "Ah, even the spirit has decided to join the battle. Alas, those efforts are too little, too late. I'll see to it that you die today..."

Whoosh! As soon as he said those words, Skylar swiftly appeared before him and slammed a fist onto his body. Having been caught off guard, Edgar lost his balance and staggered backward.

Skylar once again felt a glimmer of hope, and the crowd began cheering him on. Thump! Thump!

Knowing that he had to strike while the iron was hot, he threw out more than a dozen punches in a row, forcing Edgar to retreat in fear.

After seeing how Skylar had turned things around with the spirit taking control, everyone started to wish they had one in them too. "Wow. That spirit's so powerful! How I wish I could have one attached to me too..."

"Wouldn't that make you a puppet, though? You'd lose all your privacy!" "Who cares about privacy when you can have that insane amount of power? I wish the spirit would possess me right now!"

"Yes, and with the spirit's help, I'm sure we'd get a significant boost in our cultivation..."

Jared said nothing as he listened to the chatter around him. Gosh. If the martial arts world were to continue on this course, its end would soon be in sight. There's no way people can make real progress when they'd resort to unscrupulous behavior to attain power!

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1608

Chapter 1608 Escaped

"Jared, Skylar looks rather formidable. Do you think Edgar can hold him off?" Colin asked. "Don't worry. Let's keep on watching. I reckon Skylar is already looking for an opportunity to flee.

He may seem to have the upper hand now, but he's only dishing out all those attacks to buy himself a chance to escape," Jared explained. "After all, he knows he'd lose if the fight were to drag on. By attacking with everything he's got, he's hoping it'd distract Edgar long enough for him to make a break for it."

Even though Colin didn't quite understand Jared's words, he did as instructed and kept his eyes fixed on the fight. Meanwhile, Skylar had gotten even more fearsome and continued to rain blows on Edgar, leaving the latter struggling to fend off the attacks.

Now that Skylar was getting stronger and on the verge of winning the fight, several people in the crowd grew excited. "President Norton is the best! Go on and kill Edgar! Kill him..."

"Edgar Deragon doesn't deserve a swift death. He should be skinned and flogged!"

Upon seeing those people cheering Skylar on, Jared couldn't help but shake his head. Ha! Given Edgar's character, there's no way he'd let those fools off once he wins the fight.

Boom!

An earsplitting explosion suddenly rang out, and Edgar found himself stumbling backward once again.

This time around, however, Skylar didn't take the chance to attack further. Instead, he paused momentarily before leaping into the air and heading toward the exit of the martial arts arena.

Naturally, that turn of events left everyone shell-shocked. To them, Skylar had clearly gained the upper hand in the fight, so there was no logical reason why he should be running away.

They couldn't, for the life of them, justify his actions. Colin's jaw had also dropped as he turned to look at Jared, his eyes full of admiration.

My goodness. His analysis was spot-on! That's impressive! The next second, Edgar burst out laughing. "Hahaha! At least he was smart enough to run. If he hadn't, I'd have killed him..."

More importantly, I'm not going to give chase. I've never even thought about killing Skylar. All I want is to prove to everyone that I'm undefeatable!

With Skylar gone, it went without saying that Edgar was crowned the winner.

Of course, nobody had expected the epic battle between two Greater Martial Arts Marquises to end in such a comical manner.

Given Skylar's status, it was even more shocking that he would throw his ego away and flee with everyone watching.

By doing something like this, he would become the public's laughingstock.

What many people didn't know, however, was that Skylar couldn't care less about his ego.

Now that he had run away, those in the crowd who were clamoring for Edgar to be killed began to quiver with fear.

"Who were the ones who wanted me dead earlier? Step out right now!" Edgar yelled, a menacing aura radiating off of him.

Alas, one of the men was so terrified that he coughed out blood and died on the spot, leaving the rest to fall to their knees and beg for mercy.

"Please spare us, Mr. Deragon! Please! We'll pledge our eternal allegiance to you..."

Unfortunately, Edgar was devoid of emotion as he waved a hand and promptly reduced the begging men to a pool of blood and ribbons of flesh.

Upon witnessing his cruel actions, everyone fell into a tense silence.

As for Edgar, his gaze had shifted to a teenager in the crowd who hadn't moved an inch from his spot.

From the way Edgar's eyes were blazing with fury, it was clear he wasn't going to let the teenager off.

Just then, Astrid stood in front of the teenager. "Edgar, why do you keep staring at the kid? All he did was say something wrong!"

"Oh, are you trying to save him?" Edgar retorted, eyes narrowing as he did. "If so, take off your clothes now, and I might spare his life..."

Astrid's face instantly flushed with anger. "Sc*mbag! You're a sc*mbag!"

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1609

Chapter 1609 Cesspool

"Sc*mbag?" Edgar quipped with a smirk. "So what if I am? If you refuse to strip, don't blame me for what I'm about to do..." With that, he waved his arm and sucked the teenager into his hand.

The latter, who was now at Edgar's mercy, burst into tears. "Miss, please save me! Please save me!" the teenager begged as he looked pleadingly into Astrid's eyes.

As frantic as Astrid was, she couldn't bring herself to strip in public. To make matters worse, not only did no one else step in to help, but several people had also begun urging Astrid to take her clothes off.

After all, there was no way anyone would want to pass up on the opportunity to watch one of Jadeborough's finest beauties perform a strip show.

"Are you still not going to strip?" Edgar said while tightening his grip around the teenager's neck, leaving the latter unable to speak or breathe.

When Astrid saw the child turning red in the face and with his eyes bulging out, she became even more anxious and upset.

She felt so helpless at that moment that all she could do was clench her fists and bite her lip in frustration.

"Hurry up and take your clothes off! Saving a life is a noble act..."

"What's the big deal about stripping? Just close your eyes and pretend there's no one else around!"

"Come on! Quit wasting our time..."

With the crowd urging her on so relentlessly, Astrid's tears started to flow.

My goodness. Why must I be subject to such treatment? Oh, how I wish I had listened to Dad. If I hadn't snuck out, none of this would've happened! Argh! The kid's dying, and I'm stuck in this dilemma!

"Jared, what the hell is wrong with these people from the martial arts world and prestigious families? It's bad enough that they aren't doing anything to help, but must they encourage such despicable behavior?" Colin fumed, disgusted by the crowd's demands for Astrid to strip.

"The martial arts world is an utter cesspool..." Jared replied flatly.

Meanwhile, Astrid had dealt with her inner conflict and began to peel her clothes off slowly.

When the crowd saw that she had unfastened her first button, they quickly fell silent and watched with bated breath.

"I can't believe the eldest son of the Deragons would use a child to threaten a lady to strip. How much more shameless can you get?"

With that, a roar rang out, followed by a strong, terrifying wave of energy that shot toward Edgar and struck his arm.

The strike was so powerful that the latter instantly dropped the teenager.

"Who's that?" Edgar shouted frantically.

What? Is there another martial arts expert hiding in the crowd?

Without further ado, Jared stood up and leaped into the martial arts arena, his gaze fixed firmly on Edgar.

"Jared Chance..." Edgar said through gritted teeth as a fresh swell of rage rose in him.

Oh, this is perfect. I've been looking for Jared to no avail, and now, he's saved me the effort by showing up himself!

The crowd, too, couldn't help but reel in shock. After all, Jared had disappeared for several months, so his reappearance came like a bolt from the blue.

Astrid, in particular, felt a sudden sense of security when she saw the man.

"J-Jared, when did you get here?" she asked.

"I've always been here," Jared replied with a smile. "Go on. Take the kid away."

Astrid quickly nodded and did as instructed.

Renee, who had noticed Jared smiling at Astrid, immediately turned to Lizbeth. "Lizbeth, do you think Jared has fallen for that woman? What if he decides to date her too?"

"Stop spouting nonsense!" Colin quickly interjected. "Jared isn't that kind of person. He already has Lizbeth and Josephine, so there's no way he'd look for other women."

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Chapter 1610 Do Not Mind

Renee pouted angrily. "Even if Jared doesn't look for other women, that doesn't mean other women wouldn't throw themselves at him. There's something odd about the way Astrid stares at him..."

"There, there. Enough with your wild guesses. Jared is a man among men, so it's hardly surprising that he's popular with the ladies. I won't mind if he has other women..." Lizbeth said with a smile, seemingly unbothered by the prospect of Jared dating more women.

After hearing that, Renee and Colin were rendered speechless. Meanwhile, Jared and Edgar's face-off was getting increasingly intense in the martial arts arena.

Both men radiated a menacing aura as their eyes filled with murderous intent. "Jared, we shall fight to the death today. I'll no longer give you a chance to live..." Edgar said confidently. "Oh? Are you sure you can defeat me?"

Edgar instantly burst into maniacal laughter. "Hahaha! You're merely a Top Level Martial Arts Marquis, so how can you compare to me, a Greater Martial Arts Marquis? Besides, didn't you see how I defeated Skylar earlier? He had to run away with his tail tucked between his legs. I can't believe you have the guts to stand up against me. Should I praise you for your bravery or cry for your stupidity?"

"Is that so?" Jared scoffed. "I think my power as a Top Level Martial Arts Marquis is sufficient to crush you. Have you forgotten that I'm used to sparring with those of higher ranks? You couldn't beat me in the past, and neither will you now! In my eyes, you'll always be trash. You even have to rely on spirits for your cultivation, for goodness' sake! Without the spirit's help, you'd be utterly pathetic and useless. Anyone here would be able to kill you with one strike!"

Needless to say, Jared's words cut Edgar deep.

"You have a death wish, Jared Chance! Since that's the case, let me fulfill it for you!" the latter bellowed before releasing an aura that once again morphed into a giant black hand.

As the hand flew toward Jared, he raised a glowing fist and threw a punch.

The next second, a light beam shot up into the sky and struck the giant hand.

Boom!

As soon as the explosion rang out, everyone realized Jared's attack had crushed the hand into smithereens and reduced it into a black mist.

There was no mistaking Edgar's anger as his face contorted with rage.

Jared, however, remained motionless, his eyes cold and piercing.

Even though the two men had just exchanged their first blows, Edgar could already feel that Jared's strength as a Top Level Martial Arts Marquis was comparable to that of Skylar's.

Alas, the more he saw how calm Jared was, the more he burned with anger.

With his fists tightly clenched, Edgar released bursts of his Greater Martial Arts Marquis aura and promptly enveloped Jared with it.

To his surprise, the latter merely smirked and radiated rays of golden light that dissipated the aura into nothingness.

"You're a Top Level Martial Arts Marquis, yet your powers are comparable to that of a newly promoted Greater Martial Arts Marquis. I must admit you're rather gifted," Edgar uttered coldly. "However, it's your misfortune to have met me today. I may have just been promoted to this cultivation level, but I'm also the first Greater Martial Arts Marquis to have undergone and survived lightning tribulation. My current powers can rival that of a Third Level Greater Martial Arts Marquis', so you have no chance of defeating me!"

A sneer instantly crept across Jared's face. "Really? How can you be so sure I won't win you if you haven't tried fighting me? You may be as powerful as a Third Level Greater Martial Arts Marquis, but you're also missing an arm. That's your shortcoming..."

Naturally, those words pushed Edgar over the edge. D*mn it! How dare Jared mention my arm when he was the one who chopped it off!

"Don't be so full of yourself, Jared," Edgar taunted as he stared daggers at the man in front of him. "Have you forgotten that your mother and girlfriend are under my control? What gives you the right to talk big to me when you couldn't even protect your loved ones?"