

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1971**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1971-Skylar slowly walked towards the altar, completely ignoring everyone. Four Black Gold Robes stood on his left and right, and everyone else could only watch in silence.

Even Claus frowned. He would have brought more fighters if he knew this would happen.

Now that the spiritual energy was restored, they were no longer suppressed by the laws of nature, and their strength was restored.

Jared looked at Skylar, who was getting closer to the altar, and clenched his fists, but Jared was gently held back by Flaxseed, who shook his head.

All four Black Gold Robes were Martial Arts Saints. Jared had no chance of winning if he were to fight now.

Besides, the people around them all had their own motives, so no one would help them.

Skylar reached the altar, basking in the aura emanating from his body as he appeared to enjoy himself.

Soon, Skylar's body began to tremble violently, and then a black shadow slowly separated from Skylar's body.

The imposing aura emanating from Skylar's body weakened considerably after the shadow separated.

The shadow stood in front of the altar and placed its hand gently on it.

Then, a beam of light entered the shadow's body, and the shadow slowly took form, eventually turning into a living person.

It was Malphas, who used to live inside Skylar's body.

Malphas looked at his body and suddenly burst out laughing maniacally, "Hahaha! The spiritual energy is restored, and I no longer have to survive in darkness..."

Although Skylar's strength had decreased considerably due to the separation of Malphas from his body, he dared not complain and quickly knelt down on the ground.

"Welcome back to the world of the living, Mr. Malphas!" Skylar announced at the top of his lungs.

The four Black Gold Robes also knelt down, shouting in unison.

Many of the people from various sects and prestigious families who saw everything before them couldn't help but take a deep breath.

They had no idea that the people in front of them were all demonic cultivators.

"Skylar, tell these people to leave. If they don't, they will die. Warriors Alliance has taken over this place now," Malphas said to Skylar.

Skylar nodded and then looked at the people around him.

"Malphas has ordered you to leave. You will all die if you don't," Skylar shouted arrogantly like a bully.

However, these people had all come for Encanta Island, and it was not likely for them to leave that easily.

Seeing that the people were not responding, Skylar's face turned cold. "I'll give you only one minute to leave. Those who don't leave will die here!"

Jose and the others exchanged glances with each other. Not only did they have to face four Black Gold Robes together, and now there was this Malphas. Obviously, Malphas was much stronger than the four Black Gold Robes.

They couldn't beat them, especially since they were all fighting for themselves, and there was no unity among them.

They couldn't beat them, especially since they were all fighting for themselves, and there was no unity among them.

"You are being too arrogant," Claus said slowly as he walked toward them.

There was no mistaking that the aura emanated from him was from a Martial Arts Saint.

Even his subordinates had all attained Top Level Greater Martial Arts Marquis.

This kind of strength surprised everyone. They had not expected that among this group of people, there would be someone who had reached Martial Arts Saint.

Skylar could sense that it was Claus. He frowned, for he hadn't expected that there would be a Martial Arts Saint amongst the group.

However, Skylar was not afraid since only Claus had attained Martial Arts Saint.

Skylar was surprised, given that there were only very few Martial Arts Saints in the entire martial arts world. If not for the support of Evil Heart Sect, these Black Gold Robes would never have reached the level of Martial Arts Saints.

Who, then, is this young Martial Arts Saint standing before me? Which family does he come from? How could he have attained Martial Arts Saint at such a young age?

Just as Skylar was puzzled, Malphas coldly sneered, "How dare a menial young man of the small, insignificant Waxing Crescent Castle come forward and speak such big words? Even if your father, Brad Lassen, were here, he wouldn't dare to make such a claim..."

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1972**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1972-Claus looked at Malphas with slight surprise, not understanding how the person in front of him figured he was the young master of Waxing Crescent Castle and even knew his father.

Upon hearing the words "Waxing Crescent Castle," Jose's expression froze. Then, he hurriedly stepped forward and bowed politely at Claus. "Greetings, Mr. Lassen. I am Jose Danaher of the Danaher family."

A little taken aback, Claus furrowed his brows at Jose. "Who are you?"

"Mr. Lassen, we, the Danahers, are Violet Cloud Palace's representative family. I heard from my master that Violet Cloud Palace and Waxing Crescent Castle have a longstanding friendship, and we have been instructed to treat members of Waxing Crescent Castle with respect," Jose explained.

After listening to that, clarity washed over Claus. I see. He's from Violet Cloud Palace's representative family.

"If that's the case, this is great. We might stand a chance to win if we join forces in this fight," Claus chirped as he did not expect that.

He figured they might not necessarily lose against Skylar and his party if he teamed up with Jose and his men.

Meanwhile, Jared's expression instantly darkened at the mention of Violet Cloud Palace because he knew his mother was imprisoned in that place.

However, unbeknownst to him, Beatrice received exceptionally well treatment at Violet Cloud Palace every day—far better than when she was in the Deragon residence.

Taking in Jared's grimace, Godrick fathomed the reason behind it and gently tugged on Jared's sleeve. He feared that Jared might act impulsively as it would be unfavorable for him to take action against either side in that situation.

Jose was oblivious to the grudges Jared held against Violet Cloud Palace, so he turned to the latter and said, "Jared, at this point, why don't we join forces and fight against those from the Warriors Alliance together? I know you also harbor an irreconcilable hatred for them! Your girlfriend seems to still be in their hands, right? Don't you want to avenge her?"

Jose wanted to win over Jared's support. As long as Jared joined them, they would have a lot more people in addition to Claus' cultivation prowess as a Martial Arts Saint, it would be difficult for Skylar and the others to gain a significant advantage in a battle.

"All right. I agree to join forces with you."

Although Jared had enmity towards Violet Cloud Palace, he was still rational at that moment. Only by cooperating with Jose would he have the chance to destroy that altar.

"Hmph. Jared, don't think that by joining forces, you will have the capabilities to win against me." Skylar snorted coldly.

"Cut the cr\*p. Let's strike!"

Claus knew he couldn't drag the ongoing circumstances out for too long as their alliance was only formed because each party was looking to gain some benefits by eliminating their common enemies from Warriors Alliance.

If the alliance lasted too long, it would likely fall apart before achieving anything.

If the alliance lasted too long, it would likely fall apart before achieving anything.

The only way for them to move forward was to fight together with all their might.

With that, Claus charged at one of the Black Gold Robe warriors. As a fellow Martial Arts Saint, Claus didn't fear his opponent at all.

Following Claus' lead, his followers also began to fight. Jose led his men to join the fray as well.

"Mr. Flaxseed, Verner, you two get moving too." Jared nodded at them.

Subsequently, the duo helped in the battle as well while Jared riveted his eyes on the altar, seeking an opportunity to destroy it.

However, Malphas merely stood unmoving before the altar, not showing any concern for Skylar and the four Black Gold Robe warriors, who were being ganged up on.

He was only focused on guarding the altar, preventing anyone from getting close.

For a few moments, the entire ancient ruins shook, and rocks flew everywhere. Nevertheless, no one dared to use their full power at that point. If the whole place collapsed due to the intense battle, none of them would be able to escape.

Even though everyone was holding back, cracks began to appear within the ancient ruins, and rocks continued to fall.

"Mr. Gunderson, Godrick, hurry up and lead your people out of here. This place is about to collapse," Jared promptly instructed them to leave after taking in the scene.

## Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1973

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1973- Wait-“Jared, what about you?” Astrid asked Jared.

“I’ll be fine. These rocks can’t hurt me. You all should hurry up and go,” he urged.

“Mr. Chance, take care.” With that, Fernando pulled Astrid along and ran outside.

At that instant, many people also registered what was happening. Seeing the collapsing ancient ruins, they also started sprinting outward.

However, not many people could escape as the passageway was very narrow.

Fortunately, because of Jared’s reminder, Fernando and Godrick managed to get away.

Rumble!

A violent tremor erupted, followed by the fall of massive boulders.

Everyone stopped fighting and ran for their lives. Flaxseed and Verner returned to Jared’s side.

“Mr. Chance.”

Verner was puzzled to see Jared not making his way out of the ancient ruins.

“Mr. Flaxseed, whether we’ll be crushed to death by the rocks or not depends on you now,” Jared chirped at Flaxseed.

“Consider this simple task done!”

Flaxseed took out a few pieces of charm and casually drew a few strokes on them.

Then, he hurled the papers upward, and a few charms began to rotate above their heads, effectively blocking the falling boulders atop them.

Upon seeing that, Verner turned to look at Flaxseed with eyes filled with shock and envy.

Meanwhile, Skylar and the four Black Gold Robe warriors gathered around Malphas.

Malphas emitted a series of auras, enveloping all of them.

Even if the mountain collapsed, neither they nor the altar would be harmed.

Boom!

The mountain truly began falling apart, sending clouds of dust to linger in the air as giant rocks fell incessantly.

Many people who failed to escape were crushed to death by the falling stones, while others wailed in agony.

Regrettably, no one could help anyone else at a time like that.

The collapse lasted for more than ten minutes.

In the end, the entire small hill caved in. The people who had successfully gotten out stared at the wreckage with dazed expressions and were at a loss for what to do.

Although Jose and the others made it out alive, many were still trapped inside. As a result, they lost about half of their forces.

“Jared! Jared!” Astrid called out desperately at the rubble.

“Don’t worry. Jared will be all right,” Evangeline held Astrid and said.

“How do you know that, Evangeline?”

“He wouldn’t be Jared if he was so easily crushed to death. Besides, I can sense his aura. If he’s dead, how could his aura still be present?” Evangeline elaborated.

Hearing that, Astrid calmed down a little.

Rumble!

Suddenly, the hill that had quietened down started shaking again. The next second, pieces of rocks scattered everywhere.

Soon, Jared and the others reappeared. Skylar and his party also cleared away the boulders surrounding them, exposing the altar.

Many people were astounded to see Jared and his group unharmed.

Still, Jared was aware that even though they had withstood the damage caused by the collapse, they had expended a great deal of spiritual energy.

The same was true for their opponents, including Malphas and the four Black Gold Robe warriors. Resisting the crumbling of a mountain wouldn't have been easy for them either.

"Jose, this is the perfect opportunity to attack. What are you waiting for? Do you want to wait for them to recover their strength?" Jared shouted at the bewildered Jose.

Only then did Jose regain his senses. He glanced at Claus, who also grasped Jared's intention. They nodded and charged toward Skylar and his party once more.

Skylar and the four Black Gold Robe warriors immediately engaged Claus and the others in a battle. It was evident that the four Black Gold Robe warriors' auras had significantly weakened, seemingly because holding out against a collapsing mountain had also drained too much of their stamina.

Even so, Malphas still didn't move an inch, staying in front of the altar and guarding it, not allowing Jared a chance to act.

Fathoming Jared's intent, Flaxseed uttered, "Jared, I'll distract that old demon to provide you with an opening to strike that altar."

Without waiting for Jared's response, Flaxseed leaped forward and dashed toward Malphas.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1974**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1974-Flaxseed could not afford to be careless when dealing with Malphas. He gathered all his aura and suddenly

unleashed dozens of densely packed charms from his body. These charms rushed toward the spirit like sharp blades.

“Charms Unison!” Flaxseed shouted, channeling his inner power to unleash a move he had practiced for his entire life.

He needed to hold back Malphas to create time for Jared. As everyone watched Flaxseed unleash his ultimate move, they could not help but be amazed.

Even Jared was surprised because he had never expected Flaxseed, who was always carefree, to have such a remarkable technique.

However, it was clear that Flaxseed was using this desperate move because, after this move, he did not have any more charms on his body. For a charm master, not having charms was like a tiger without teeth!

Countless charms carrying an endless terrifying aura rushed toward Malphas and surrounded him in an instant!

Skylar’s face became grim as he could see the tremendous power of this move. If Malphas could not resist it, they would definitely be defeated.

However, Malphas merely sneered with disdain. Despite being surrounded by dozens of charms, he did not even flinch or move an inch.

“This is child’s play. How dare you flaunt them before me? You must be tired of living.”

Malphas then made a subtle hand gesture with no sign of exertion or energy. Everyone was puzzled about his intentions; even Jared struggled to comprehend the force behind the enemy’s seemingly effortless movement.

However, as Malphas waved his hand, Flaxseed, who approached it, suddenly turned pale. He could feel an overwhelming pressure rushing toward him as if an avalanche was about to crush him.

He realized that Malphas’ seemingly harmless move was capable of earth-shattering effects. Yet, no one else seemed to sense it.

It was a testament to Malphas’ terrifying strength.

In an instant, Flaxseed's body flew back like a kite with a broken string, and the dozens of charms that had surrounded him instantly exploded into ash, disappearing in the wind.

Throughout the whole time, Malphas never moved from his spot, only merely waving his hand slightly.

"Mr. Flaxseed..."

"Flaxseed!"

Jared and Jessica rushed to him in a panic.

The latter's eyes were filled with concern as she hugged Flaxseed tightly, tears streaming down her face.

Cough! Cough!

After letting out a cough, Flaxseed urged Jared, "Malphas is too powerful. Find a chance to escape. You're no match for him!"

Jared frowned slightly. Although he knew Malphas was strong, he could not let these people occupy the altar. If they did, the chances of him rescuing Josephine would be even more unlikely!

"Mr. Flaxseed, don't worry about it." Jared turned to Jessica and said, "Take Mr. Flaxseed back to the palace."

Jessica nodded and went to help Flaxseed make his exit. However, he refused to leave and said to her, "I'm fine. I won't die. With such a beautiful lady like you accompanying me, how will I bear to die? Let me stay..."

When she saw that Flaxseed was not in mortal danger, she could not help but roll her eyes. "You're still fooling around even at a critical time like this..."

Jared summoned Dragonslayer Sword and looked coldly at Malphas.

But just as he was about to attack Malphas, a group of people suddenly launched a suicidal attack!

The most prominent feature of these attackers was their bald heads!

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1975**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1975-Jared recognized at a glance that these were the Elite Eighteen brought by Jose!

The man had used the Elite Eighteen as a last resort, but he had always kept them hidden away as a secret plan for himself.

He wanted a powerful fighting force at his disposal after the battle.

As the stalemate continued, he finally decided it was time to unleash the Elite Eighteen and seize the divine altar.

Since the fighters were loyal to the Danaher family, they would follow his orders even if it meant facing formidable foes.

Facing the sudden attacks from the Elite Eighteen, Malphas still had a calm expression. A powerful aura from his body made it clear that he didn't consider these people a threat.

However, Jared was puzzled by Jose's move as it would mean sacrificing the powerful Elite Eighteen to fight a strong devil.

Soon, Jared discerned the man's true intentions as the fighters surged forward with fierce determination. Their blood coursed, causing their clothes to tear apart and revealing their sturdy physique.

They were preparing to self-destruct in order to take down Malphas.

Everyone was stunned, as these were no ordinary fighters but middle-phase Greater Martial Arts Marquis with some even having reached the advanced phase.

Their self-destruction would be like a bomb going off.

Furthermore, so many people were going to self-destruct together. The power of that would be unimaginable!

"Get back!" Everyone began to retreat at Jose's command.

The whole mountain was likely to be flattened because of the power of self-destruction.

“You guys, retreat quickly...” Jared hurriedly shouted at Flaxseed and the others.

Observing this, Flaxseed and Fernando hastened to withdraw.

“Malphas?” Skylar looked at the man in shock.

They were not allowed to leave on their own without an order.

Malphas waved his hand and said, “You should leave too...”

“Are you...” Skylar wanted to ask if Malphas could resist the power of self-destruction.

“Don’t worry. They can’t do anything to me.” Malphas’ mouth curved up in disdain.

Skylar then quickly led the four Black Gold Robes to retreat.

Soon, everyone moved far away from the hill except for Jared, who remained standing as if anticipating something.

Just as the Elite Eighteen were about to rush toward Malphas, he finally moved. Suddenly, he flashed past and waved his hand, striking out with a palm!

The powerful force caused a strong gust of wind, lifting two fighters high up in the air.

Spurt!

In mid-air, the bodies of the two fighters exploded like bombs in an instant, and blood and flesh flew everywhere. The whole sky was filled with the smell of blood, and the shattered limbs and flesh fell like rain.

Jared was surrounded by a faint mist, which instantly isolated him from the bloody rain.

Malphas kept striking; one move after another, he blew all eighteen fighters away before they self-destructed in mid-air!

Jared knew that the opportunity had come. Malphas had finally left the altar!

Hence, he immediately held Dragonslayer Sword and dashed to the altar.

The sword kept emitting a buzzing sound as Jared's body burst with an endless aura!

Swoosh!

Jared fiercely swung the sword and struck the altar.

Suddenly, a burst of light emitted from the altar, followed by a backlash force that instantly sent the man flying away.

But the altar was still intact and did not suffer any damage.

Jared was surprised. He knew that his Dragonslayer Sword was a spiritual sword that could cut through iron like mud, but he had no idea what material the altar was made of to be so hard and carry such great power.

By then, Malphas had already dashed back to the front of the altar after the Elite Eighteen self-destructed in mid-air. They had caused no harm to him.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1976**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1976-Jose was filled with heartache as he gazed upon the shattered remains of the Elite Eighteen. He never anticipated that Malphas' strength would be so frightful!

"Do you really think you can destroy the divine altar with your measly abilities? That's simply wishful thinking. Let me tell you, this altar is made of Kohron's frigid iron. If you were able to destroy it, wouldn't you be ruining the reputation of Kohron?" Malphas sneered at Jared.

"Since I can't destroy the altar, I'll destroy you..." Jared's eyes burst with a bright light as he stared at Malphas.

Malphas did not know why he felt uncomfortable being stared at by Jared. After all, the man was only a Martial Arts Marquis. There was no way he could be a threat.

Now that he had used the power of the altar to reincarnate, his strength was much stronger than when he was a soul spirit. But even so, he still felt pressure from Jared's gaze.

“Die!” Jared roared and charged toward Malphas.

He leaped from the ground and swung his sword, with the spiritual power inside his body wildly circulating.

A terrifying oppressive aura constantly emanated from Jared’s body, causing even those far away to feel it.

Skylar became stunned when he felt the aura emanating from Jared. At this moment, the man seemed like a ferocious beast, even more terrifying than when he was at the peak of Greater Martial Arts Marquis.

Despite so, it did not mean he was capable of defeating Malphas.

The Elite Eighteen’s self-destruction did not manage to hurt the spirit one bit.

As a Greater Martial Arts Marquis, it was even more unlikely for him to destroy Malphas.

No one believed Jared would win!

“Jared, you are too arrogant. The useless mortals around you made you feel invincible. Today, I shall teach you a lesson by reminding you of your true self.”

Malphas laughed coldly at Jared’s overconfidence, which he believed stemmed from feeling invincible in the mortal world. It did not matter that the man’s formidable strength surpassed that of the peak of the Greater Martial Arts Marquis.

To strike Jared, Malphas placed one hand behind his back and slowly pushed the other hand forward, releasing an incredibly fierce aura that rushed toward his opponent. He wanted to demonstrate his power to make Jared beg for mercy with just one hand.

Jared, however, remained calm despite the spirit’s arrogance. He knew that the more his opponent underestimated him, the greater his chances of victory. Even if he wasn’t confident in defeating Malphas, he had enough knowledge to defend himself.

In the next moment, Jared swiftly swung his sword, unleashing a powerful energy toward Malphas.

The man still retained his arrogant composure, keeping one hand behind his back, while using the other to showcase the consequences of disobeying it.

But Jared remained unfazed, focusing his attention on his Dragonslayer Sword. The Power of Dragons surged through him, transforming into golden dragons that attacked Malphas.

Boom!

The sword energy collided fiercely with the palm wind, unleashing a powerful aura that swept through like a hurricane. Even people hundreds of meters away could feel its power!

The mountain range crumbled, and rocks flew in every direction.

With this strike, Jared's inner Power of Dragons burst out like a ferocious beast, colliding with Malphas' strike.

The contact caused Malphas' expression to change slightly.

He had assumed that defeating Jared would be easy, but now he realized the immense power of the man's sword.

It was almost as powerful as a newly-ranked Martial Arts Saint!

Malphas' expression turned grimmer as he wanted to teach Jared a lesson and show off his strength, but it seemed that he had underestimated him!

"Mr. Malphas?" Skylar looked at the spirit in shock.

Jared's expression was likewise solemn. He had almost used up all his strength, but his opponent had still easily blocked his attack with one hand behind his back.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1977**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1977-It was evident that the gulf between the two was huge.

"Jared, I admit you're the strongest adversary I have encountered in the mundane world!"

Malphas brought the hand placed behind him to the front.

“Cut the cr\*p. Let’s finish this,” Jared snapped.

Despite his words, Jared’s attention was focused on the altar instead of Malphas. It was imperative that he either destroy the altar or stop the spiritual energy revival.

His observation told him that the spiritual energy revival was caused by the light shot into the sky by the altar. If only he could cut the light off, he might have a chance to end the phenomenon.

“Do you have a death wish, kid?”

An insidious glint flashed across Malphas’ eyes as he narrowed them. Thereafter, his palms released an explosive aura.

With murderous intent, Malphas unleashed the full glory of his cultivation before throwing a palm strike at Jared.

The impending attack caused Jared’s expression to drastically change. As the scorching hot and deathly aura bore down on him, Jared felt as if a massive mountain was collapsing on him.

However, just as he was staring into the eyes of death, his body disappeared in a flash and looked as if it was teleported to the side.

Boom!

Even though Malphas’ palm struck thin air, the impact sent a tremor across the earth, leaving a ten-meter-wide crater in the ground.

The sight of the crater sent a chill down everyone’s spine. If the strike had connected, Jared would have been crushed by the impact regardless of how tough he was.

Malphas was shocked to have missed his target. Then, a solemn look flashed across his eyes.

Paying Malphas no heed, Jared activated Golem Body without hesitation. Once his body was covered in golden scales, he leaped into the air and swung his sword down on the altar.

“Hmph, didn’t I tell you that you’re incapable of destroying it?” Malphas scoffed when he saw how persistent Jared was.

It had never crossed his mind that the altar wasn’t Jared’s target. Instead, he was trying to sever the ray of light.

Although he had managed to cut through it, the light was broken into two momentarily before it shot up into the sky again.

It was a fact that light could never be cut. The only way to stop it was to block it.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

After Jared unleashed another three slashes, Dragonslayer Sword he was holding began to dim. He tried to reinvigorate it with the Power of Dragons again. Yet, his efforts were futile.

It felt as if Dragonslayer Sword’s sword spirit was wounded, which wasn’t a surprise given the power carried within the light.

“Hahaha, Jared, are you a fool? How is it possible for you to cut off a light that connects heaven and earth with a sword? Unless you block the light with something stronger than your physical body, there’s no way you can stop the spiritual energy revival.”

Jared’s plan to sever the ray of light instead of destroying the altar amused Malphas.

Light can only be blocked. One can’t cut it in two.

Malphas’ words reminded Jared of the blood demon corpse inside his Storage Ring.

Its body is significantly stronger than mine. I’m sure it’s capable of blocking the light.

Holding that thought, Jared retrieved it from his Storage Ring.

The sight of Jared pulling a corpse out of thin air gave everyone a shock. Many of them weren’t even aware of the existence of the blood demon.

As for Malphas, witnessing Jared's actions filled him with a sense of excitement. Nonetheless, he hid his emotions and pretended to panic instead.

The blood demon corpse was flung onto the altar next. Just as expected, its toughness allowed it to block the light in its entirety.

As a result, the intensity of the spiritual energy engulfing the land was drastically reduced.

Watching Jared take the bait filled Malphas with elation. A glowing white light was immediately emitted from his palms. Staying vigilant, Jared put away his sword and braced himself to intercept Malphas' palm strike.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1978**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1978-"Demonic Palm!" Malphas roared with his aura bursting through his body.

In the midst of a howling gale, the skies darkened dramatically.

Shortly after, a palm—the size of a small hill—fell from the sky in Jared's direction.

It covered a huge area with a radius of a hundred meters, leaving Jared no escape regardless of where he dodged.

Everyone at the scene was dumbfounded by the size of the giant palm.

Sensing the aura that it brought, all of them staggered back in fear.

Even a Martial Arts Saint had no way of surviving such a terrifying technique.

Meanwhile, Claus wore a grim look on his face. It was unfathomable to him that a demonic cultivator in the mundane world could wield such power.

"Jared..." Astrid exclaimed. Her sweat-drenched hands were tightly clasped. It was a reflection of the concern she had for him.

Standing underneath the shadow of the giant palm, Jared clenched his teeth, his eyes glistening continuously. He knew that defending the attack was crucial to his survival.

“Sacred Light Fist!” he roared.

Fist shadows that glowed with a golden hue were launched up into the sky in blistering grandeur.

The moment both attacks smashed into each other, the two opposing auras disappeared at once.

Disbelief was written all over Malphas’ face as he stared up into the air.

Jared was equally astonished upon witnessing Sacred Light Fist—which contained his full power—fade into nothingness.

Amidst both their shocks, a crisp explosion was subsequently heard.

Crack... Crack...

As Jared and Malphas turned their gaze in the direction of the sound, they noticed the indestructible altar had begun to crack.

As for the blood demon corpse, it was standing upright with its body bathed in light.

Crash!

The altar subsequently shattered into pieces as the light faded away. In spite of that, the blood demon’s body remained standing and began to emit an aura.

Jared was stunned by what he saw and didn’t understand what was going on.

In contrast to Jared, Malphas was filled with ecstasy as he frantically dropped to his knees.

“Welcome back, Lord Baal. Your humble servant is at your service.”

The moment Malphas knelt down, Skylar and the four Black Gold Robes came over and joined in on their knees.

Baal remained suspended in the air. Although he wasn’t moving, the glint in his eye was unmistakable.

“What’s going on?”

Jared's brows furrowed curiously.

"Hahaha, Jared, you have been tricked. I deliberately told you to use a solid body to block the altar's light. Only then would you use Baal's body for that purpose, enabling him to be resurrected by the power of the spiritual energy revival! Hahaha, now that Baal has been resurrected, the world is ours to take. All of you are going to be killed!"

Malphas burst into hysterical laughter.

The revelation elicited a grim expression from Jared, who couldn't believe he had fallen for Malphas' trick.

"I can't let him be resurrected..."

Narrowing his gaze, Jared planned to destroy Baal's body.

Before he could take action, a massive and intimidating aura burst out in all directions, engulfing the entire island within it.

All everyone saw was Baal lifting his hand and a tidal wave soared into the air from the ocean's surface.

The overwhelming pressure generated by the aura brought Jared to his knees with a thud. Even those standing further out were forced to do the same.

Some of the weaker ones were crushed to death by the pressure alone.

All Baal did was raised his hand slightly, but the gesture was enough to wreak havoc upon the surrounding area.

"We rejoice at your resurrection, Lord Baal," Malphas repeated with his body trembling with emotion.

Baal subsequently descended from the air. When he swept his gaze across the crowd, everyone felt a crushing pressure that was unprecedented.

While Baal didn't show any emotion, everyone else lowered their heads, not daring to make eye contact.

Only Jared was desperately trying to raise his head to look at him.

Despite returning Jared's gaze, Baal's eyes were devoid of anger.

## Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1979

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1979-“Just as expected, a Draconian never bows to anyone. No more than a few thousand years have passed. Yet, the son of a dragon has grown so weak,” Baal remarked as he gave Jared a curious look.

“Are you saying that I’m a Draconian?” Jared asked in response to the comment.

He was excited over the opportunity to learn about his origins from Baal and possibly who his father was.

Instead, Baal shook his head. “You’re not a Draconian yet. There’s no way anyone of them is as weak as you are. That said, you’ve shown decent power with Sacred Light Fist. That’s the old demon’s most powerful technique. How did you manage to learn it?” Baal inquired.

“The old demon?” Jared didn’t know any old demons. He had learned Sacred Light Fist in Pentacarna Tower from the soul of an old man who subsequently left.

He didn’t even know the old man’s identity, let alone if the latter was some sort of old demon.

After Jared explained how he learned Sacred Light Fist, he was surprised to hear Baal burst out in hearty laughter.

“Hahaha, that old man’s soul has been suppressed within a tower. His fate is so much worse than mine.”

Despite Baal’s laughter, one could tell that he and the old man were probably friends.

“The fact that you saved the old demon and inherited Sacred Light Fist from him proves that you’re his disciple. Now that I have been resurrected, I will grant you a wish. This is my way of repaying you on behalf of the old demon,” Baal offered.

By then, Baal had contained his aura, allowing everyone present to get back on their feet.

As his offer came too suddenly, the unprepared Jared didn't know what to ask for.

In the meantime, Malphas was dumbfounded by what he just heard. What if Jared asks for us to be killed? Wouldn't that be the end of us?

"Lord Baal, you can't do this, this man is a mortal enemy of demon spirits!"

Malphas anxiously tried to stop Baal.

"Who are you?" Baal asked.

"I'm a member of Evil Heart Sect," Malphas replied quickly.

"Evil Heart Sect?" Baal furrowed his brows.

"We are a branch of Sky Demon Sect," Malphas quickly clarified, cognizant that Baal wouldn't know Evil Heart Sect.

"Hmph, what's the big deal about Sky Demon Sect? How dare you even call yourselves demon spirits?"

Upon letting out a snort, Baal ignored Malphas and returned his attention to Jared. "Kid, have you figured out what you want?"

"Lord Baal, no..."

Just as Malphas continued to remonstrate, Baal shot him a sudden glance, sending him flying and crashing into a giant boulder.

The boulder shattered into pieces amidst Malphas' agonized cry.

"Mr. Malphas..."

Skylar and the four Black Gold Robes hurried to his side only to be greeted by a pile of mush. If Malphas were an ordinary human, he would already have lost his life.

"B-Baal..."

Raising his finger at Baal in an attempt to say something, Malphas lost consciousness before he could do so.

The scene was so shocking that everyone caught their breath.

In contrast to the Elite Eighteen's suicide explosion that barely harmed Malphas, a single look from Baal turned him into mincemeat.

"Just look at you. How dare you call yourself a demon spirit? You're nothing but a disgrace!" Baal scoffed.

Thereafter, he reached out his hand and grasped at thin air.

The four Black Gold Robes began to tremble as four black shadows left their bodies before fleeing in four different directions.

They were the spirits within the Black Gold Robes and members of Evil Heart Sect.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1980**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1980-At the sight of the fleeing spirits, Baal pinched his fingers, distorting the space in front of the crowd.

After cutting off the four spirits' escape routes, Baal began to massage the distorted space into some form of prison to trap them inside.

"T-This..."

Jared was stunned by what he was witnessing. The power demonstrated by Baal had exceeded even his wildest imaginations.

Despite the spirits' repeated struggles, they were quickly turned into ash that faded into nothingness.

As for the four Black Gold Robes, their aura weakened dramatically as their levels dropped from Martial Arts Saints to Greater Martial Arts Marquis.

"Attaching spirits to your bodies is nothing but a disgrace," Baal declared contemptuously.

Without a moment's delay, Skylar led the four Black Gold Robes to pick Malphas up and leave in hurry.

They didn't dare linger around any further, for Jared would kill them even if Baal didn't.

Upon Skylar and his men's departure, Baal shifted his gaze toward Evangeline.

The reason was that the spirit of the holy maiden of Lunarius Palace was inhabiting her body.

When Evangeline saw Baal looking at her, she averted her gaze in fear.

Unfortunately, it was of no use. A single glance from Baal caused her to have a splitting headache that heralded the spirit's separation from her body.

The next moment, Baal grabbed onto the spirit.

Before the shocked Jared could stop Baal from killing her, Baal was equally stunned as he stared at her. "You're a member of Lunarius Palace?"

"Yes. I'm the holy maiden of Lunarius Palace. Back when demon spirits attacked Lunarius Palace, I managed to flee but could only survive as a spirit," the holy maiden's spirit answered as she glared at Baal.

Lunarius Palace and demon spirits can never coexist!

"Hmph, here you are, blaming demon spirits again. Back then, I was investigating the reason behind the Celestial Battle. Unfortunately, I had to seal myself away after being set up. We celestials have been living in peace for thousands of years. Why would we want to start a war suddenly and wreak havoc across every aspect of our lives?" Baal retorted with a scowl.

Jared was surprised to hear the remark. "Mr. Baal, is there really a conspiracy behind Celestial Battle?"

Although Jared had heard of the event, he had no idea what caused it and how it led to the events at present.

"It's pointless for me to tell someone ordinary like you about it. Now that I have been resurrected, I must get to the bottom of the matter. I can't allow demon spirits to wrongfully carry the blame. As we, the elders of the demon spirits, were either sealed away or suppressed back then, the time to seeking justice for my own kind is now."

The moment he finished, Baal's aura began to swell, causing everyone to stagger back in fear.

Baal's reaction told Jared that demon spirits were indeed wrongfully accused.

There might really be a conspiracy behind the Celestial Battle. Just being a demon spirit doesn't make one evil. Take Demon Sect as an example, they have plenty of kind disciples inside.

At that moment, the holy maiden of Lunarius Palace no longer made a sound.

All of a sudden, Evangeline screamed, "Ah!"

Given her missing soul and the fact that she was inhabited by a spirit for a long time, the spirit's departure came as an unbearable shock. One that caused her to collapse onto the ground.

"Ms. Gunderson..."

The sudden turn of events stunned Jared.

Chester had entrusted his daughter to Jared, hoping that he could help her recover. If anything were to happen to her, there was no way Jared could bring himself to face him.

Before Jared could rush to her side, Baal unexpectedly waved his hand, pulling her body up to him.

He gave her a quick glance before stroking her head gently with his palm, causing Evangeline to open her eyes abruptly.