

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2121

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2121-Jared was about to go crazy as he was busy analyzing the statues so Josephine and the rest could leave.

Josephine felt really bad for him.

“Jared, Josephine’s right. We’re all together, safe and sound, so you don’t have to get anxious!” Renee told Jared.

Melanie chuckled aloud and agreed, “Yes. Since we’re all here, I can ask them to teach me how to cultivate. Perhaps I’ll become an expert that will be able to help you soon.”

Jared knew they were merely trying to comfort him. No matter how great the secret realm was, no one would want to be trapped inside it indefinitely.

Besides, this particular secret realm belonged to Evil Heart Sect, so its members could make their way in at anytime. Being trapped here was no different than being trapped in Evil Heart Sect’s prison.

Jared tried many different ways but to no avail. The scene that emerged for the first time didn’t repeat itself.

He was feeling frustrated when he suddenly frowned and got to his feet.

“What’s wrong?” Josephine asked.

“Someone is here. Someone has entered the secret realm.”

Jared might be focused on analyzing the statues, but he left a strand of spiritual sense outside just in case someone from Evil Heart Sect entered the secret realm suddenly to harm Josephine and the others.

He suddenly sensed an aura fluctuation, which told him that someone had entered the secret realm.

Josephine and the others grew curious about the identity of the person who had entered the secret realm.

They walked out of Boundless Cave, following Jared to the spot where the aura fluctuation occurred.

Everyone was surprised to discover that the person who entered the secret realm was none other than Jessica.

Meanwhile, Jessica couldn't hide her excitement upon seeing them.

The secret realm was large, so she would've wasted a lot of time to find them if they hadn't come to her.

"Jessica, why did you come into the secret realm?" Jared asked as a trace of shock crossed his face.

"Mr. Chance, I..."

Jessica was about to explain the reason she was there when she recalled Cecilia's reminder. She quickly corrected herself, "Mr. Chance, I'm here because something happened at Deragon Sect."

Jared's brows scrunched up. "Something happened at Deragon Sect? What was it?"

Godrick was currently managing Deragon Sect, and it also had the support of the Gunderson family and the Dunn family. Thus, it should be doing well.

Even if something minor were to crop up, Godrick could deal with it easily.

Something huge must've happened for Jessica to come all the way to the secret realm to summon him.

"O-Oh, it's nothing major. We just need you to handle some matters personally," Jessica revealed.

Jared could tell by her reaction that something major had happened. Instead of questioning her, he turned to Josephine and said, "Josephine, wait for me back at Boundless Cave. Don't go anywhere. I'll return after handling the matter to bring you out."

"Go ahead. Don't worry about us, as we'll enjoy some quiet time here alone," Josephine said with a nod.

"Let's go," Jared said to Jessica.

The latter seemed stumped. "Mr. Chance, I've entered the secret realm. Will I be like Ms. Sullivan and the rest if I leave the secret realm?"

“Don’t worry. You’ll be fine,” Jared assured her.

Jared had come to the realization that Josephine and the others would be at risk if they were to leave the secret realm because of

Boundless Cave and their special constitutions.

Jessica neither had a unique constituent nor entered Boundless Cave, so she should be safe.

Hearing that, Jessica nodded and left the secret realm with Jared.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2122

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2122-Throughout their journey, Jessica bore a grim expression, which further confirmed Jared’s suspicion that something serious had happened back in Deragon Sect.

When Jared finally arrived at Deragon Sect, he was taken aback by the gloomy atmosphere that surrounded the place.

Deragon Sect’s door had just been fixed.

The guards yelled in excitement when they saw Jared. “Mr. Chance is back! Mr. Chance is back!”

Some members of Deragon Sect even burst into tears when they spotted Jared.

They had spent a lot of time with those who had passed away and couldn’t help but feel sad at having to bid farewell to their comrades.

Upon learning about Jared’s return, Cecilia, Axton, and the rest hurried out to welcome him.

Jared’s face fell when he noticed Godrick was nowhere to be seen.

He turned to look at Cecilia and asked coldly, “Cecilia, what happened?”

Cecilia detailed the entire incident to Jared. Upon hearing what had transpired, he was left reeling as if he had been struck by lightning.

Godrick had done an excellent job running Deragon Sect, and as they were related by blood, Jared considered him a brother.

Also, Jared was very close to Flaxseed despite their frequent arguments and would often bring him along wherever he went.

At critical moments, Flaxseed's intelligence and experience often impressed Jared.

He couldn't accept the fact that Godrick and Flaxseed were about to die.

Jared stared at Godrick and Flaxseed, lying in their respective beds, as a murderous glint crossed his face. "I am aware of the skills possessed by the father and son duo from Crafting Clan. They could have inflicted severe harm on Godrick, but Mr. Flaxseed had the Golden Calabash. Even if our enemies were to join forces, they wouldn't stand a chance against Mr. Flaxseed."

"A fortune teller did that to them. He also took away Mr. Flaxseed's Golden Calabash. Before they left, Pascal told you to go to Kusch Monastery. He'll be waiting there for you. Otherwise, he'll come back to Deragon Sect to kill more people!" Cecilia told Jared.

"Kusch Monastery?" Jared knitted his brows upon hearing the unfamiliar name.

However, he knew it wasn't time to ponder over that right now. The most important thing was to save Godrick and Flaxseed.

Looking despaired, Axton revealed, "My Lord, I've examined them both. They are seriously injured, with their meridians and bones both crushed. I'm afraid I cannot undo that. We should consider it

lucky that they are still alive! Our enemy was too cruel. Clearly, they wanted Mr. Flaxseed and the rest to suffer excruciating pain before dying."

Rage filled Jared's eyes, and a terrifying murderous intent swirled inside him at that moment. "I'll make sure those who did this to them get a taste of their own medicine!"

He stepped forward and injected a swirl of spiritual energy into Flaxseed and Godrick.

After he examined their bodies, an ugly scowl crept up his face.

If their meridians were broken or their bones were crushed, Jared could figure out a way to cure them.

However, the enemy had completely destroyed their meridians and bones, which meant that Jared had to reconstruct their meridians and bones entirely. It was a monumental task, akin to creating new bodies for both of them.

Jared shut his eyes and read the Holy Guide to Pill Crafting carefully in his brain to figure out a solution.

No matter what, he must save Flaxseed and Godrick!

Despite racking his brains, Jared still failed to find a way to save Flaxseed and Godrick.

He could save their lives, but they would be confined to their beds for the rest of their days. That was a fate worse than death.

Jessica stared at Jared anxiously as the latter was the only one who stood a chance to save Flaxseed.

“Mr. Knox, stay here and take good care of them. I’ll go find a way...”

Jared couldn’t find any suitable treatment for them, so he had to seek help.

He decided to head to Gate of Fire’s secret realm to see if Chester could help him treat Godrick and Flaxseed.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2123-After making the necessary arrangements, Jared found Fernando and departed to the secret realm together.

There, he found Chester and told the latter the reason for his visit.

“Mr. Chance, it isn’t easy to treat someone whose meridians and bones are all crushed!” Chester replied with a frown.

“Great Elder, is there no solution in the secret realm? I heard there are many spiritual energy cultivators in the secret realm. Aren’t there any capable alchemists around?” Jared asked in surprise.

He was under the assumption that amazing alchemists were in the secret realm.

Chester shook his head and explained, “Mr. Chance, there are many spiritual energy cultivators within the secret realm, but they are ordinary beings, not immortals. I’m afraid not even deities can treat them as it requires one to reconstruct their bodies. I don’t think you’ll find someone else in other secret realms who is capable of doing that.”

Jared furrowed his brows as dejected crossed his face. “Is there nothing else we can do?”

The thought of Godrick and Flaxseed spending the rest of their lives bedridden filled Jared with an immense sense of guilt that he knew would haunt him for the remainder of his days.

Chester shared, “I’ve heard of a magical spring called the Spring of Regeneration in the mundane world that could potentially help Godrick and Flaxseed. It was said that soaking in the spring water for seven days could reconstruct one’s body. However, being from the secret realm, I have never seen the Spring of Regeneration nor know if it still existed.”

“Spring of Regeneration, huh?” Jared pondered over the name, which sounded unfamiliar to him. He had never heard about it before.

Jared was struck with the realization that there were numerous things in the martial arts world that he was completely unaware of.

“Great Elder, have you heard about Kusch Monastery?” he asked.

Chester shook his head in response. “That should be a place in the mundane world, so I know nothing about it. Mr. Chance, did you run into trouble in the mundane world? If you need help, you can get my daughter to leave the secret realm to help you!”

Jared waved his hands. “No need for that. No one in the martial arts world is my match. The martial artists are not as strong as us spiritual energy cultivators.”

Jared was aware that their time in the mundane world was limited. If they stayed there for too long, their martial arts abilities could decline or even regress. That's why he didn't want Evangeline to take any risks.

Besides, Jared wasn't afraid of Pascal and his son. It was pretty easy for him to take their lives.

"Mr. Chance, that's not entirely true. Both martial artists and spiritual energy cultivators share the same goal—to become immortals. They are not so different from each other. Some martial artists have even become legendary figures and achieved immortality. The only difference is that it's typically more challenging for martial artists to attain immortality," Chester explained patiently.

Jared gaped incredulously upon hearing Chester's words. He had always assumed he was invincible in the martial arts world.

"Great Elder, are there more levels above Martial Arts God in the martial arts world?" he asked in disbelief.

Jared knew little about the martial arts world, so he initially thought a Martial Arts Saint was the highest cultivation level in the martial arts world.

After he went to Jetroina and met a few Martial Arts God divine souls, he came to the realization that Martial Arts God was a level above Martial Arts Saint.

However, Chester seemed to be implying that Martial Arts God wasn't the highest level in the martial arts world.

"Mr. Chance, it goes like this. After attaining the Martial Arts God level, a martial artist can progress to Martial Arts Sovereign and eventually become a Manifestos Once a martial artist transcends that, they are no different from a spiritual energy cultivator. They must then cultivate with the aid of spiritual energy and strive to become immortal," Chester told him.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2124-Conflicted feelings filled Jared when he realized he had underestimated the martial arts world and overestimated his own capabilities.

At his current level of Fifth Level Martial Arts Saint, Jared could easily defeat a Martial Arts God with the help of the Golden Dragon's True Form. However, if he were to encounter an advanced-phase Martial Arts God, he would have to flee.

He could barely believe that there were more levels above Martial Arts God.

Jared knew he would be defeated easily by enemies more capable than him.

"It seems that there are many hidden talents in the martial arts world. I have been too arrogant," Jared said, letting out a self-deprecating laugh.

Suddenly, he recalled how Arthur made things difficult for him and oppressed him for no reason since he came back from Jetroina.

At first, Jared had no idea why Arthur would do that to him.

Jared had an epiphany and realized that Arthur's actions were intended to stop him from becoming too arrogant after returning from Jetroina. Arthur wanted Jared to face reality and not think that he was invincible.

"Mr. Chance, don't look down on yourself. Many capable beings who are beyond Martial Arts Gods have been cultivating for a long time. You're still young and have the potential to become more powerful in the future," Chester comforted him.

"Thank you so much, Great Elder. It looks like I still have a long way to go on the path of cultivation," Jared responded, humbled by the realization.

He didn't waste time in Gate of Fire's secret realm and left with Fernando soon after.

While they were on their way back, Fernando suddenly thought of something and shared it with Jared. "Mr. Chance, if you're interested in finding out the location of Kusch Monastery, perhaps you could ask Mr. Know-It-All. He may be aware of its whereabouts," Fernando suggested.

"Mr. Know-It-All?" Jared was surprised, as it was the first time he had ever heard that nickname.

Fernando said, "Oh, the man's name is Bartholomew Doyle. He may not be a skilled martial artist, but he has extensive knowledge of the history of the

martial arts world. I've heard rumors that he possesses a book detailing the development of the martial arts world, but I cannot confirm. He might know where Kusch Monastery is."

"Where is he?" Jared urged. He had no idea such a man existed.

"He should be at the outskirts of Jadeborough. However, he isn't always around. Let's try our luck," Fernando replied.

He then led Jared to the outskirts of Jadeborough.

Shortly after, they came to a stop outside a dilapidated house.

Fernando stepped forward and peered at the house before exclaiming, "Mr. Chance, Mr. Know-It-All is home! This is excellent news."

"Come, let's go in."

Jared stepped into the house, but he almost immediately recoiled in shock at the overwhelming stench that hit him.

A disheveled elderly man was sitting in front of a chessboard, staring at an unsolvable chess game in front of him. He didn't seem to have noticed Jared and Fernando's arrival.

After getting used to the smell, Jared glanced around the house and discovered many ancient books inside.

There was nothing else except books.

Judging from the elderly man's aura, he figured the latter was a Martial Arts Marquis.

"Mr. Know-It-All, we need your help," Fernando told him.

"I'm not free," Bartholomew responded coolly without looking up.

Hearing that, Fernando was about to lash out in fury when Jared stopped him.

"Mr. Doyle, I heard that you possess extensive knowledge about the martial arts world, and that's why I came to see you today. I hope you can help me with some questions," Jared said politely.

Right then, Bartholomew raised his head slowly and regarded Jared. “You have some questions for me? First, you’ll have to agree to my condition.”

“Feel free to state your conditions. If it’s within my power, I’ll definitely agree,” Jared promised.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2125-“All right. Once you solve this round, I’ll answer your question,” Bartholomew said, pointing at the chessboard in front of him.

Jared glanced at it and was dumbfounded. He did not even know how to play chess, so how was he supposed to solve the game?

“I’m really sorry, Mr. Doyle, but I don’t know the rules of chess, so I won’t be able to solve this. But if you answer my question, I can give you any sum of money you ask for,” Jared told him.

“If you don’t know how chess works, then stop disturbing me. I don’t need your money, so scram.”

Bartholomew impatiently waved Jared away.

Jared was at a loss. All he could do was remain rooted to his spot as he quietly looked at the chessboard in front of him.

Meanwhile, Bartholomew stopped paying attention to Jared and Fernando as he returned his focus to the game.

Right as Jared was feeling stumped, he abruptly recalled the Wordless Tome in his mind.

With that, he parted his lips and said, “Mr. Doyle, will you answer my question if I were to solve this game?”

“Of course. As long as you solve this game for me, I’ll answer any questions you have for me as long as I do actually have the answers. It’s not as if I know everything that goes on in the martial arts world,” Bartholomew said as he raised his head.

Jared nodded. He then took a seat opposite Bartholomew and grabbed the chessboard with one of his hands.

In the next second, he injected a wave of spiritual energy into the board.

In no time, the history of the board and the solution to the game manifested in Jared's mind.

With a small smile, Jared said, "Mr. Doyle, this is a game set up by a chess genius. If you want to solve this game, you'll have to do this."

As Jared spoke, he moved one chess piece after another. In no time, the seemingly-unsolvable game was resolved by Jared.

Bartholomew stared at the scene with wide eyes, shocked out of his mind.

"This... This was an unsolvable game I'd been mulling over for years, but you solved it so easily!"

A look of disbelief was on Bartholomew's face. "And you say you didn't know the rules of chess! Still, I gave you a promise. You can start asking me the questions now."

Hearing that, Jared exclaimed, "May I know where Kusch Monastery is, Mr. Doyle?"

"Kusch Monastery is located on the top of Scarp Mountain of the Southwest Region. I'm sure quite a number of people know about Kusch Monastery as there are many believers in Kusch Monastery.

Do you really need to come to me for a question like this?" Bartholomew asked in surprise.

A sheepish expression crossed Jared's face.

How am I supposed to know that Kusch Monastery is a popular place? No one around me has heard of this monastery!

"All right, think of that question as a free question for you. Is there anything else you want to know?" Bartholomew asked.

After a moment of contemplation, Jared asked, “Mr. Doyle, do you know about the Spring of Regeneration? Also, are there many isolated sects in the martial arts world?”

“I’m surprised that a young man like you know about Spring of Regeneration. But I don’t know where it is. Even though I’m known for my vast knowledge, I’m not all-knowing. But there are plenty of reclusive sects in the martial arts world. There are nine sects that are the most powerful among the many sects. If any one of them exits their self-imposed isolation, an uproar will overtake the martial arts world,” Bartholomew replied.

“Then where are these sects at, Mr. Doyle? Why can’t we find them around?” Jared curiously asked.

“I’ve answered your question, but you keep asking me more. You should hurry back. The sects have isolated themselves, and it’s best if you don’t cross them. If you do, you’ll be digging an early grave for yourself.”

With that said, Bartholomew waved his hands dismissively.

At that, Jared had no choice but to stand up and bid his farewell.

Nevertheless, he had found out where Kusch Monastery was. He was going to take revenge on Pascal and his son first. As for the location of Spring of Regeneration... Jared decided to start his search from those reclusive sects.

Jared was certain that Spring of Regeneration had to be located in one of the reclusive sects’ territories. Otherwise, others would have learned of its location a long time ago.

After bidding Fernando goodbye, Jared went straight to Kusch Monastery.

He had boiling rage in him, and he was going to torment Pascal and his son to death.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2126

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2126-Meanwhile, Pascal and his son were enjoying their lives in Kusch Monastery.

They were living like kings. After all, Yosef had many devoted believers who would do anything they were asked to.

It delighted Sherman.

“Dad, say, do you think Jared is going to find his way to Kusch Monastery?” Sherman asked Pascal.

“Who cares? If he doesn’t dare to come, we’ll get Yosef to take a trip to Jadeborough to force him out of hiding,” Pascal said with a sneer.

“Mr. Jenkins is amazing. Not only does he have so many disciples, but he even has so many believers. He’s truly enjoying himself every day while working on his cultivation. Cultivating in faith energy is far more convenient than looking for resources all over the area. I wish I could become someone like Mr. Jenkins,” Sherman jealously muttered.

“Pfft! Do I look like I’m going to let my technique die out? All you need to do is study from me from now on,” Pascal uttered as he shot Sherman a glare.

“I won’t do that. So what if I learned your weapon-refining technique? At the end of the day, we still got beaten up and chased off by Jared. We lost everything! Ultimately, we had to get Mr.

Jenkins to help us out. The weapon-refining technique is too lousy, and I’m not going to be a weapon refiner!” Sherman cried out, shaking his head.

“What do you even know? If I can refine a high-quality martial item or something even better than that, I’ll be able to destroy the entire martial arts world with one swing of my weapon, let alone a mere Jared Chance! Even the guys at the secret realm will tremble in fear when they see me!” Pascal berated loudly.

“Stop bragging. Let’s talk about this again when you actually refine something good.”

Not wanting to waste his breath on his father, Sherman stood to leave.

Right then, Yosef came over.

Immediately, Sherman hurried over to butter Yosef up. “Mr. Jenkins, is there anything I can help you with? Please feel free to get someone to assign me to anything at any time.”

Sherman was even nicer to Yosef than his own father.

Even though Pascal was uncomfortable with the way Sherman acted, a beggar could not be a chooser.

“Yosef, is there anything I can help you with?” Pascal queried.

“There are signs of a breakthrough in my current power level, so I’ll have to go into solitary training for the process. Just stay here and make yourself home. I’ve already made arrangements for everything,” Yosef said to Pascal and his son.

“What? Mr. Jenkins, you’re going into solitary training? What if Jared comes after us? I don’t think we’ll be able to beat him.”

The worry was visible on Sherman’s face.

Jared had frightened him.

“Don’t worry, Sherman. I’ve already told one of my good friends about this, so he’ll be guarding Kusch Monastery while I’m in my training. If Jared dares to come, he’ll never leave this place alive,” Yosef assured.

“Mr. Jenkins, how powerful is your friend? Jared’s not a weak man; he’s an advanced-phase Martial Arts Saint at the very least.”

Sherman was still worried—he was scared that Yosef’s friend would not be a match for Jared.

Right as Sherman said that, he heard laughter behind him. A plump man in a monk robe then came in.

“Hahaha! Boy, are you doubting my capabilities?”

The air in the room turned tense upon the monk’s appearance.

Caught off guard, both Pascal and Sherman fell to the ground from the pressure.

“Alef, these two are my junior and his son, so stop it,” Yosef said to the plump monk.

“Hahaha! Yosef, your junior and his son are weak! No wonder you asked me to come!”

As Alef laughed, he stopped exerting the pressure on them.

Both Pascal and Sherman turned shamefully red in the face upon hearing that.

“Pascal focuses on the technique of weapon refinement, so he’s not as good in combat. But you won’t be able to beat him when it comes to weapon refinement,” Yosef said, salvaging Pascal’s dignity.

“All right, let’s not talk about that anymore. You know how it goes. A babe a day. I don’t want the mediocre ones—I want the beautiful ones,” Alef said, shrugging.

“Don’t worry. I’ve already prepared some for you,” Yosef reassured.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2127-Jared stood at the foot of the steep mountain peak in the Southwest Region, astonished that a temple could be built in such a place.

But for Jared, even the steepest terrain was as flat as an expressway road.

With a few agile leaps, he began his ascent toward the summit.

Soon, he arrived at Kusch Monastery, marveling at its grandeur and the devout followers who bowed in reverence with each step. Jared couldn’t fathom how these ordinary people had managed to climb up such a steep place with such determination and perseverance.

To avoid harming the civilians, Jared waved his hand lightly, causing the gate of Kusch Monastery to shake violently and then crumble.

Seeing the sudden situation, the devotees inside ran out of the monastery in a panic, retreating to a safe distance.

“Dad, what’s going on? Could it be Jared?” Sherman asked Pascal, looking anxious when he heard the sounds.

“I don’t know. Let’s go outside and take a look,” Pascal replied, walking out of the room.

As soon as they stepped out of the room, they saw Kusch Monastery's gate collapsing and Jared standing nearby.

Upon seeing Pascal and his son, Sherman, Jared felt his killing intent surge instantly.

"Jared, I never expected you to dare to come here," Sherman sneered upon seeing Jared.

"If you and your father want to die, I won't disappoint you," Jared replied, advancing slowly.

Seeing Jared walking toward him, Sherman felt a bit intimidated and took two steps back involuntarily.

At that moment, more than a dozen monks with powerful auras rushed out of Kusch Monastery, their faces full of anger upon seeing their gate destroyed.

"That guy destroyed our gate! Catch him!" Pascal shouted to the monks who were rushing out.

The monks, aware of Pascal's relationship with Yosef, all charged toward Jared.

Jared's mouth curled in disdain. Faced with the charging dozen or so monks, Jared stood still. Suddenly, a terrifying pressure burst forth from his body, and a mighty force spread out in all directions.

The energy reverberated throughout Kusch Monastery, causing the monks to collapse on the ground, unable to even raise their heads.

Pascal and Sherman were both terrified by the sight, as they knew that all dozen or so of the Kusch Monastery monks were powerful and had reached the rank of Greater Martial Arts Marquis.

Some of them had even reached the Top Level of Greater Martial Arts Marquis, but they all collapsed before they even reached Jared!

"You guys couldn't have hurt my people in Jadeborough with trash like this. Who was the one who dared to act against my Deragon Sect?"

Jared looked toward Pascal.

He knew that with just Pascal's and Sherman's abilities, they couldn't have beaten Flaxseed to that extent.

Pascal and Sherman were so scared that their faces turned pale, but they didn't reveal Yosef's involvement.

Seeing this, pressure erupted from Jared's body again, causing the monks on the ground to feel a suffocating sensation in their chests before coughing up blood.

Pascal and Sherman, though far away, could also feel the terrifying pressure and gritted their teeth to hang on.

"Who's the lowlife causing a commotion at Kusch Monastery? I can't even enjoy my women in peace!"

Out of nowhere, a boisterous voice filled the air.

The powerful voice was infused with immense energy that shattered the pressure that Jared was emitting.

The monks, who had been lying on the ground, felt the pressure lifting from them. They hurriedly got up and fled, leaving Pascal and Sherman relieved as well.

Jared frowned and turned toward the direction of the voice.

He saw Alef, whose clothes were in a mess, slowly walking out with a disheveled girl in his arms toward him.

Alef even let his hand roam over her body in front of everyone.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2128-The girl was clearly shy and frightened, and she tightly closed her eyes.

Seeing this, Jared's frown deepened as he spoke. "How could you, a monk, do such a shameless thing? You deserve to die."

Alef laughed and replied, "So what if I'm a monk? I practice Blissful Ritual. I can't go a day without a woman."

He continued, "You, a puny Fifth Level Martial Arts Saint, dare to cause trouble at Kusch Monastery. Are you tired of living?"

Alef guffawed and didn't take Jared's criticism seriously.

"Master Alef, don't waste your breath. Just kill him," Sherman urged Alef.

His eyes couldn't help but wander over to the woman in Alef's arms.

"It's easy to kill him," Alef said with a faint smile.

He suddenly pushed the woman to the side and then placed his hand on her head.

In an instant, the woman turned into a desiccated corpse.

Sherman was shocked at the sight, but Alef just laughed and said, "The taste of women is just too good..."

Alef waved his wide sleeves, and the ground right in front of them responded with a powerful tremble.

As the ground shook, a group of puppets slowly emerged from the very depths of the earth.

These puppets looked as if they had crawled out of the depths of a nightmare. Their auras evoked a primal fear within everyone present.

As Jared laid his eyes on them, his brows furrowed involuntarily. It was evident that each puppet had already attained the rank of Martial Arts Saint.

Jared realized that these puppets were not zombie puppets made from corpses because it would be impossible to find so many corpses that had achieved the rank of Martial Arts Saint. Moreover, if one were to use a corpse to make a zombie puppet, the zombie puppet's strength would decrease significantly compared to when it was alive.

Therefore, if one wanted to make a zombie puppet that had the rank of Martial Arts Saint, one would need to find a corpse at the advanced phase of Martial Arts Saint, which was extremely rare and almost nonexistent.

Thus, these puppets were not zombie puppets made through such a method. Instead, they were cultivated through a different and unique method.

In fact, these puppets emitted a much stronger aura compared to zombie puppets.

“It’s impressive that you, a promiscuous monk, have the ability to cultivate puppets that reach the level of a Martial Arts Saint.”

Jared expressed his intrigue as he gazed upon the puppets.

Alef sneered, “My abilities go beyond just these puppets. Today is your unlucky day since you have the misfortune of running into „_ » me.

With a wave of his hand, he ordered his puppets to attack Jared.

The puppets’ minds were blank, so they were fearless.

They attacked Jared with their full strength by lifting their fists and lunging at him.

Jared swiftly dodged, causing several puppets to crash onto the ground and form a deep pit.

Sherman laughed maniacally. “Hahaha, Jared, let’s see if you can still be so arrogant now. These puppets at the Martial Arts Saint level have no thoughts and aren’t afraid of death, so how will you deal with them?”

“If you want to see, then I’ll show you,” Jared replied, his palms glowing.

Dealing with these Martial Arts Saint puppets was no problem for him since he simply treated them as mindless machines.

Clenching his fists, Jared charged forward like lightning, punching his way into the group of puppets.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The sound of impact echoed as the puppets were knocked back and crashed onto the ground.

Alef furrowed his eyebrows, surprised by Jared’s strength. He had not expected Jared to be able to knock back several Martial Arts Saint-level puppets in an instant.

“Kid, I didn’t expect you to hide your strength,” Alef said coldly.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2129-To Alef, Jared's strength was definitely not what a Fifth Level Martial Arts Saint cultivator should possess!

"There are many things you won't be able to expect." Jared smirked, his eyes full of disdain.

"Even if you're strong, what's the use?"

After Alef finished speaking, he gestured toward the puppets, and they all stood up again.

These puppets had terrifying holes filled with blood on each of their chests.

But as Alef recited some kind of incantation, the wounds on their bodies began to glow, and they soon completely healed.

In an instant, the puppets rushed toward Jared again, but Jared met them head-on without fear.

After a fierce battle, the puppets were once again covered in wounds, while some had their arms and legs cut off by Jared.

One puppet even had its head smashed to a pulp by Jared.

Jared did not believe that Alef could revive the puppet even after its head had been destroyed.

But to Jared's surprise, as he watched, Alef's chanting grew louder, and the puppets, with broken limbs and even a destroyed head, began to slowly recover.

Each puppet emitted a faint light, and all their injuries were quickly healed. Even the puppet with the destroyed head was now completely restored.

Jared was shocked, as zombie puppets were supposed to be dead and mindless, and if their heads were smashed to smithereens, they could not come back to life.

"Hahaha, my puppets are indestructible. No matter how powerful you are, your martial energy will eventually be exhausted, and you'll be dead soon..."

Alef laughed loudly.

Jared's frown deepened as he saw the puppets continue their attack on him. In response, he quickly summoned his Dragonslayer Sword with a mere thought.

Its sword spirit had already awakened, making it strong enough to rival a Martial Arts Saint cultivator on its own.

As Jared infused the sword with the Power of Dragons, it emitted a resounding dragon roar.

A golden dragon appeared, coiling around Dragonslayer Sword.

"That's a good sword... A really good sword..."

Alef's eyes glinted with greed as he looked at Dragonslayer Sword in Jared's hand.

He was more excited than when he saw a woman.

Jared swung the sword, and its sharp blade cut through the air, leaving slashes upon the puppets' bodies because they didn't avoid it. Some of the puppets were even cut in half, but it didn't matter since they could instantly heal themselves. Moreover, their strength was not diminished in the slightest.

"Kill him quickly and take that sword for me!" Alef urged his puppets on.

One puppet swung its sandbag-like fist, aiming to crush Jared's body.

However, Jared simply grabbed the puppet's fist and injected it with powerful spiritual energy, causing it to explode.

The puppet exploded from within, and its body was shattered into pieces.

Although the puppet was blown to pieces, it slowly reformed back into its original shape.

At that moment, a sudden flash illuminated Jared's mind, followed by the appearance of the Wordless Tome in his consciousness, which displayed all the information about the puppets.

Jared's expression was extremely excited as he looked at the information in his mind.

The Wordless Tome could not recognize humans, but since the puppets were made of various materials and they were not live humans or corpses, they were considered objects, and the

Wordless Tome could display their information.

Everyone was stunned by Jared's sudden excitement and couldn't understand what was happening. Has he gone crazy?

Jared laughed maniacally. "Hahaha! Are you saying that these are immortal puppets? But they have weaknesses like any other..."

A faint blue flame appeared in his palm, and with a wave of his hand, the flame spread quickly, surrounding the puppets and burning fiercely.

Alef's face immediately changed upon seeing this.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2130

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2130-The puppets turned to ashes under the intense heat of the flames, never to be restored again.

"How did you know the weakness of my puppets?"

Alef couldn't believe his eyes as he stared at Jared.

He had put a lot of effort into cultivating these puppets, and now they were all destroyed.

"What's so hard about that? I even know how you made these puppets now," Jared replied with a cold smile. "So, it's hardly surprising that I know their weakness."

"You're talking nonsense! Puppet Mastery Spell is passed down from generation to generation in my sect, so how could you possibly know anything about it? You've probably just stumbled upon the truth by accident! But you destroyed my puppets, so I won't let you go! Just wait and see!"

After Alef finished speaking, he leaped to one side, clearly trying to escape.

“Hmph, anyone who hurt people from my Deragon Sect can’t just walkaway like that!”

With a cold snort, Jared jumped into the air, too, reaching for Alef with his right hand.

With powerful suction, he grabbed Alef firmly and unyieldingly in his hand, and the latter couldn’t break free.

“I think you’ve misunderstood me. I haven’t killed anyone from your Deragon Sect. Yosef is the one who killed your people. If you want revenge, find him. I just came to help him.”

Alef began to plead for mercy after being caught by Jared.

Jared was taken aback. “Yosef?”

“Yes, Yosef is the abbot of this Kusch Monastery. I just came here to help around. I have no grievances or grudges against you, so please let me go!” Alef continued to plead.

Jared turned to Pascal and his son for confirmation. “Is he telling the truth?”

Feeling the sharpness in his eyes piercing through them, Pascal could only nod and say, “Yes!”

“See, there are no grudges between us. I haven’t killed anyone from your Deragon Sect. Please let me go! Otherwise, if you kill me, my mentor won’t spare you. We pass our skills from generation to generation, so if you kill me, you’ll end the future of our Puppet Monastery!”

Alef even began to threaten Jared.

“As a religious individual, you dare to harm women at will and still practice Blissful Ritual. If you don’t deserve to die, who does?”

After Jared said that, his palm slammed down upon Alef’s head, causing Alef to instinctively scream as his eyes widened in fear.

However, Alef realized that Jared’s palm hadn’t hit his head at all. Instead, it was simply placed upon his head, followed by a massive suction force.

Alef felt that the strength within him was rapidly draining away.

He panicked and struggled, but it was all in vain.

He could only watch helplessly as his body became weaker and weaker until he turned into a desiccated corpse.

Jared drained Alef of his strength and turned him into a desiccated corpse, which could be considered retribution for the many girls Alef had drained in the same manner.

As Pascal and Sherman witnessed Alef being drained dry and turned into a lifeless corpse by Jared, they were so frightened that their faces turned pale, and they hurriedly retreated.

“It’s your turn now...”

Jared looked at Pascal and his son with indifference as if he were looking at dead people.

“Mr. Jenkins, save us! Save us...” Sherman shouted.

However, Yosef was in seclusion and couldn’t hear them.

Jared was delighted to see Pascal and his son so scared. He released a huge pressure on them, making the father and son duo fall to the ground on their knees.

“Today, I will make you both suffer and die in agony...”

With that said, Jared’s bloodthirsty aura spread, enveloping the entire Kusch Monastery.

Just as he was about to make his move, a sudden bolt of lightning struck from the sky, hitting a large hall in Kusch Monastery.

Immediately after that, a surge of aura rose up into the air from the hall, and soon, an image of the Enlightened One appeared in the sky!

Jared looked up at the sky, and his expression instantly became grave.