

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2131

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2131-“Mr. Jenkins has broken through! Mr. Jenkins has broken through!”

Taking in the scene before his eyes, Sherman shouted in excitement.

Pascal was also thrilled because Yosef’s advancement in cultivation meant they wouldn’t need to die.

Soon, Yosef’s body slowly rose from the ruins of the hall and eventually ascended into midair, merging with the statue of the Enlightened One.

“His Holiness is showing his power!” Many believers who witnessed that sight got on their knees one after the other.

The faith energy within their bodies flowed out continuously and gathered.

“Scoundrel, how dare you wreak havoc in Kusch Monastery. This is a place of cultivation, yet you wantonly created bloodshed. The heavens are merciful. If you kneel, admit your mistake, and follow the Enlightened One’s teaching from now on, I can spare your life.”

Yosef hovered in the air and gazed down at Jared. His resonant voice reverberated in the air.

“Hmph! Petty tricks. Let me ask you. Were you the one who killed Deragon Sect’s disciples and injured my comrades and friends?” Jared stared at Yosef coldly.

“That’s right. It was me. If you’re still unrepentant, I shall send you to hell!” With that, Yosef slowly descended.

A golden light originated from his back and enveloped him.

At that moment, Yosef resembled an almighty deity.

“I think you’re the one going to hell, you old fool!”

Jared narrowed his eyes. His aura burst forth as he activated his Golem Body. Dazzling golden scales covered his body, giving him the appearance of a golden-armored war god.

The next instant, the golden light on Jared collided with Yosef's, resulting in the emittance of a radiance brighter than the sun.

"I wanted to help you initially. Unfortunately, you're too ignorant and arrogant. In that case, you shall go through reincarnation and seek enlightenment in your next life!"

As Yosef spoke, he gently waved his hand and shouted an incantation.

All of a sudden, Kusch Monastery lit up. Rays of golden light showered down from the sky, forming a giant palm the next second.

The palm carried vast energy, and the force instantaneously crashed on Jared.

Jared felt as if a mountain was dropped on him. His body sank, and his feet immediately plunged into the ground.

"Brat, you're just a Fifth Level Martial Arts Saint, so why are you keeping up that futile resistance?"

"You should know that a deity cannot be defeated. I've advanced to the Martial Arts God stage. Going against me will be no different from resisting fate!"

Yosef's palm plunged slowly while Jared's body sank into the earth.

"Fate?" Jared snorted. "You've just become a Martial Arts God, yet you dare compare yourself to a deity. I am capable of slaying even experienced Martial Arts God cultivators effortlessly."

"Pfft! You're just a big talker. Did you say you can slaughter experienced Martial Arts God cultivators? Do you even know what Martial Arts God is? Keep acting stubborn now, brat. I'd like to see how you'll get crushed alive." Sherman spat at Jared before turning to look at Yosef. "Mr. Jenkins, quit wasting your breath talking to this b*stard. Just kill him."

"Since you're impenitent, I shall end you now."

The golden light around Yosef's body intensified, unleashing a terrifying pressure that shoved Jared deep into the ground.

Boom!

A deafening sound tore through the area as the entire mountain shook.

The enormous palm instantaneously hit Jared, burying him over ten meters under the earth's surface.

"Is this the power of a Martial Arts God? This is so frightening."

Staring at the scene before his eyes, Pascal was utterly shocked.

Just a moment ago, Jared had beaten Alef to the point of forcing the latter to beg for mercy, but now, Yosef managed to kill Jared with a mere slap.

That was the significant gap in abilities between a Martial Arts Saint and a Martial Arts God. As long as a Martial Arts Saint, even one at Top Level, hadn't become a Martial Arts God, the immense difference in strength would remain.

A Fifth Level Martial Arts Saint was insubstantial as an ant before a Martial Arts God.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2132-"You're so awesome, Mr. Jenkins! With your abilities, you can even take command of the entire martial arts world." Sherman gazed at Yosef in admiration.

"Hahaha! Taking command of the entire martial arts world is an exaggeration, but eliminating a weak Martial Arts Saint like this brat is just a simple task!" Yosef guffawed.

"Don't be so modest, Mr. Jenkins. Every member of the martial arts world will revere you in the future." Sherman flattered Yosef relentlessly.

"A newly-advanced Martial Arts God like you think you can command the entire martial arts world? Have you no shame?"

Right after Sherman finished his sentence, Jared's voice sounded from the deep hole.

Everyone was stunned. Immediately afterward, Jared walked out of the pit with golden light enveloping his figure.

Sherman was dumbfounded as he stared at Jared in disbelief. He couldn't believe Jared could emerge unscathed after enduring such a powerful strike.

Even Yosef furrowed his brows, feeling somewhat incredulous.

"You're not dead?" he asked while narrowing his eyes at Jared.

"I told you I can easily do away with even a veteran Martial Arts God, so how would I die at the hands of a newly-advanced Martial Arts God like you? Moreover, as a monk, you've strayed from the righteous path and committed heinous acts. Therefore, it's you who deserves to die."

Jared brandished Dragonslayer Sword and emanated righteous energy.

"You're welcome to try!" Yosef scoffed.

The next second, the gigantic golden palm materialized again and fell in Jared's direction.

Jared's body suddenly swayed while he was wielding Dragonslayer Sword.

Countless sword energies were unleashed from Dragonslayer Sword and slashed toward the giant palm.

When the two forces slammed into each other, the colossal palm instantly vanished without a trace.

Seeing that, Yosef immediately took out his shining prayer beads.

He muttered a series of chants while fiddling with the prayer beads.

A giant figure of the Enlightened One gradually formed behind Yosef, illuminating the entire Kusch Monastery with holy light.

In response, Jared released the Power of Dragons. A golden dragon swiftly appeared behind him, flying in circles in the air.

Everyone was utterly stunned by the scene before them.

The golden dragon and the Enlightened One were sacred existences venerated by the crowd, yet they were battling one another at the moment.

The golden dragon and the Enlightened One fought fiercely amidst the envelopment of holy light.

Yosef chanted more rapidly, bathing himself in holy light.

Thunder rumbled as the golden dragon and the Enlightened One exchanged blows. At that instant, the sky shook as if space-time was about to be torn apart.

Jared and Yosef were desperately draining their energies to maintain the battle between the golden dragon and the Enlightened One.

As time ticked by, beads of sweat began to form on Yosef's forehead.

He didn't expect a Fifth Level Martial Arts Saint like Jared to be equipped with such tremendous strength and could persist for so long.

Soon, the holy light on the Enlightened One started to fade. Yosef was also gritting his teeth, trying his best to hold out.

In contrast, Jared appeared calm and composed. Yosef fathomed he wouldn't be able to hold on much longer if that fight dragged on.

Yosef hung the prayer beads around his neck and raised both hands high above his head.

"God is merciful. To all the believers, muster your devout faith to receive the Enlightened One's protection!"

After Yosef shouted, many believers knelt on the floor one after the other. Faith energy flowed out continuously from their heads, converging on Yosef's body.

Even the statues inside Kusch Monastery emitted and channeled faith energy into Yosef.

At that instant, Yosef seemed to be immersed in an ocean of endless faith energy.

The fading holy light on the Enlightened One shone brightly again, and its size also expanded significantly.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2133-Yosef suppressed Jared's golden dragon in an instant!

He burst into laughter. "I've hundreds and thousands of devotees, and my faith energy knows no bounds. If you continue to fight me, you'll die of exhaustion."

Yosef continued laughing hysterically, his arrogance fueled by his abundant faith energy.

Seeing the arrogant look on his face, Jared began to smirk.

"You're not the only person who possesses faith energy. I'll show you mine now!" Jared uttered calmly.

"What nonsense are you talking about? How would you have faith energy since you have no devotees?" Yosef retorted, not believing that Jared could possess any faith energy.

"I have more devotees than just hundreds and thousands. You're no match for me!" After speaking, Jared swiftly performed a series of intricate hand seals, channeling his energy into a burst of blinding light that shot up into the sky.

At that moment, all of Jared's statues in Jetroina, thousands of miles away, began to shimmer.

Thousands of statues instantly emitted faith energy, and they converged together and rapidly headed toward Jared's direction!

Faith energy coming from all over Jetroina was much more powerful than Yosef's!

The overwhelming faith energy blanketed the entire sky as it rushed toward Jared at lightning speed.

“Are you done bragging? Who do you think you are to deserve faith energy?” Sherman sneered at Jared.

The latter ignored him and waited quietly.

The Enlightened One was still dueling with the golden dragon. It was apparent that the latter was running out of momentum, but Jared remained unfazed by it.

The overpowering faith energy continued to traverse the ocean and penetrate the mountains.

Meanwhile, on the peak of a pristine mountain, an elderly man sat on a rock, teaching his disciples about cultivation methods.

When the faith energy zoomed through the sky, the elderly man could not help but look up. “How can there be such powerful faith energy? This is weird. So weird.”

The elderly man knitted his brows and turned to a man and woman. “Archer, Skyler, I need you to follow that trail of faith energy and find out who or what possesses such incredible power.”

The man and woman stood up and nodded. “Yes, Master.”

Soon, they rode on the magic swords and flew in the direction of the faith energy.

At the same time, in the desolate lands of Chanaea, a group of figures were also hurtling toward the direction of the faith energy with astonishing swiftness.

The summoning of the faith energy had caused a ripple effect across some of the secret sects and gangs in the martial arts world, which Jared was completely unaware of!

Roar!

The golden dragon in the air let out intermittent roars as it was defeated by the Enlightened One’s powerful palm strike.

Soon after, the dragon’s body disintegrated into a shower of golden glitter that vanished in the blink of an eye.

Jared's golden dragon was completely vanquished!

Upon noticing that, Sherman laughed haughtily.

"You've lost! Where is your faith energy? I've been waiting for so long, but I still don't see it," mocked Sherman, who walked up to Jared to provoke him.

"Be patient. It'll arrive soon," Jared responded in a calm voice.

"Stop pretending! Is your faith energy coming from outer space? How much longer are we supposed to wait? Your tricks won't buy you any time. It's useless because you're going to die for sure!" Sherman scoffed.

Just as he finished speaking, he noticed a sudden change in the sky. An overpowering aura was rapidly approaching their direction!

Sherman was taken aback as he thought a formidable martial artist was coming. After all, it was impossible for an average warrior to emit such an overwhelming aura.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2134-Yosef's face changed when he looked up at the sky. His jaw immediately dropped, and he started trembling. "T-That's... that's faith energy..."

Yosef looked at the faith energy in disbelief.

"What? How is that possible?" As Sherman turned his gaze towards Jared, his expression was filled with astonishment.

Yet, Jared responded with an icy grin. He then sprang up from the ground and effortlessly floated in mid-air!

The faith energy enveloped Jared and permeated his body.

Despite his nearly depleted spiritual energy, Jared's elixir field was revitalized in an instant by the overwhelming surge of faith energy. All he needed to do next was to refine them!

After absorbing all the faith energy, Jared gradually descended to the ground, radiating a newfound aura of power and strength.

Yosef was flabbergasted—utterly flabbergasted!

Never in his life had he seen such powerful faith energy!

Jared's source of such immense faith energy was a mystery to him.

"W-Who are you? How come you managed to obtain so much faith energy?" Yosef asked Jared in disbelief.

"Would you believe me if I tell you I'm a Deity of a country?" Jared said while flashing a faint grin.

"That's b'llshit. How can you be a Deity when you're just a Martial Arts Saint?" Yosef did not believe Jared. A Martial Arts Saint like him can never be a Deity!

"It's okay if you don't believe me. But now, it's time for me to give you a taste of the power of my faith energy." Wielding Dragonslayer Sword in his hand, Jared leaped into the air.

With a dazzling gleam of his sword, Jared charged in the direction of the Enlightened One and unleashed a powerful strike.

The sword energy, as immense as a mountain, ruthlessly slashed the Enlightened One, causing it to disintegrate into nothingness.

Meanwhile, a man and a woman standing on flying swords several hundred meters away from Kusch Monastery saw everything.

"Archer, do you know who that man is? Despite being only a Martial Arts Saint, the power he demonstrated seems to have surpassed that of a Martial God. I doubt that you and I would be able to withstand that strike," the girl commented as she could not believe her eyes.

Archer responded with a cold snort. "Those are just illusions. I could have easily dodged that strike. He's just a Martial Arts Saint, so no matter how capable he is, he'll never surpass a Martial Arts God! But the fact that he managed to absorb all the faith energy is quite terrifying. That probably misled you into believing he possessed the power of a Martial Arts God."

Clearly, the arrogant man looked down on Jared's move.

"Archer, that man is capable of absorbing so much faith energy and emitting the light that a typical martial Arts God would. This proves that he has

exceptional abilities. I wonder when you'll learn to come down from your high horse." Suddenly, a few shadow clones appeared before the man and the woman.

The leader was dressed in a white shirt, giving him a particularly suave appearance.

"Garthor! What are you people from Stormwind Sect doing here?" Archer asked while glaring at the man in a white shirt.

"Why can't I be here? Luminous Sect doesn't own this place, do they? You guys came for the faith energy, so did I..." Garthor Fairchild responded by giving them a baffling smile.

"Come on, Archer. Let's get out of here." The girl nudged him, clearly wanting to avoid Garthor.

"It's been long since we last met, Ms. Skyler. And you look more gorgeous than ever. It's a pity that you can't marry anyone and enjoy the pleasures of being a woman since you joined Luminous Sect!" He continued to leer at the girl with a lecherous expression on his face.

"Garthor, you b'stard!" Archer knitted his brows and was about to teach him a lesson.

Skyler quickly grabbed Archer's arm and dragged him away from Garthor.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2135-Jared stared at Yosef coldly, his Dragonslayer Sword at the ready. "I told you, I've even killed an experienced Martial Arts God. You've only recently been promoted to Martial Arts God. You're no match for me."

There wasn't a hint of arrogance in Jared's voice. It was as if he was simply stating facts.

However, Yosef remained skeptical. He didn't believe that a fifth-level Martial Arts Saint could kill a Martial Arts God.

Unless, of course, Jared was hiding his true power, but that was unlikely. The powers of a Martial Arts God couldn't be concealed to the level of a Martial Arts Saint.

"Don't be so arrogant, you brat," Yosef sneered, reaching out and drawing energy from the air.

Countless strands of faith energy appeared, coalescing into a dense cloud of purple energy in front of him.

Meanwhile, believers who had been praying nearby began to collapse as their aura and faith energy were absorbed by Yosef.

Despite this, other faithful individuals continued to kneel and recite scriptures in their hearts with utmost devotion.

Jared's brow furrowed as he surveyed the scene before him. "What are you all still doing here? You need to leave! Yosef is not the deity you believe him to be. Look around you—people are dying!" he shouted urgently.

His voice reverberated through the air, hoping to persuade the believers to flee before it was too late.

"Hahaha. They won't listen to you. They are my most devoted followers. They will die for me without hesitation if I ask them to!" Yosef chuckled.

He had formed a lethal purple sword from the purest form of faith energy drawn from the believers around him.

"My powers will never run dry as long as my believers are around. I will show you what I'm made of today!"

With the sword in hand, he charged forward toward Jared.

Jared, ever ready for battle, prepared himself for the oncoming attack. His Golem Body glowed with power as he brandished his Dragonslayer Sword, jumping into the air to meet Yosef.

Pascal and Sherman watched from a safe distance, knowing that the deadly auras emanating from the two combatants could easily kill them.

As Yosef shook his purple sword, a sinister aura began to spread through the air.

The sinister aura engulfed Kusch Monastery, causing it to quake and the statues within to come to life.

All twelve of them flew into the air and charged toward Jared.

“Haha, brat. You’ve been tricked. Do you really think I would face you head-on?” Yosef taunted Jared as he landed on the ground.

As the twelve statues surrounded Jared and charged toward him, Jared remained confident, sneering contemptuously at the thought of taking on the statues.

But just as he was about to raise his sword to block their attack, a sharp pain pierced through his stomach, and he felt his spiritual energy dissipating. Despite his efforts, he couldn’t condense his energy, and he found himself defenseless against the statues.

With a deafening boom, the powers of the twelve statues struck him, shattering his Golem Body into countless pieces and causing the golden scales to disappear.

Jared crashed heavily onto the ground, creating a large crater upon impact.

He lay there, still and motionless, as the dust settled around him.

Despite the pain in his stomach, he focused his breathing on his lower abdomen and circulated his spiritual energy through his body. As he did so, he realized that he had inadvertently absorbed Alef’s powers and too much of the believers’ faith energy without properly refining these energies, which was the cause of his discomfort.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2136-As Jared remained motionless on the ground, he activated his Focus Technique and slowly began to refine the excess energies he had inadvertently absorbed.

“Haha... Hahaha...”

Meanwhile, Yosef laughed at his defeated opponent while Archer let out a disappointed sigh. “Yosef had to resort to using Kusch Monastery’s twelve Enlightened Ones to defeat a Martial Arts Saint. I suppose he really is

something. But now that the twelve are gone, Yosef's monastery will cease to exist, and he will need to find a new place for his monastery."

Despite his defeat, Jared had earned Archer's respect as a formidable martial artist, for even a Martial Arts God like Yosef had to use Kusch Monastery's ultimate technique, the twelve Enlightened Ones, to defeat Jared, a fifth-level Martial Arts Saint.

"Archer, how are we going to survey the faith energy as instructed by Master now that he is dead?" Skyler asked.

"We'll take their bodies back and let Master conduct his research," Archer replied.

"Okay!" Skyler nodded in agreement before she and Archer gracefully leaped and landed on the grounds of Kusch Monastery.

"Mr. Fairchild, what should we do?" one of the followers of Stormwind Sect asked Garthor.

"We're going too, of course. We need to take that kid's body even though he's dead. There must be something about his physique that could generate such a massive amount of faith energy," replied Garthor.

With that, Garthor and his subordinates gracefully landed on the ground.

Meanwhile, Yosef stood by the crater and gazed intently at Jared, who lay lifeless on the ground.

Despite Jared's passing, he still possessed many magical items that would endure beyond his death.

The most precious of them all was Dragonslayer Sword, a spiritual weapon of the highest grade.

"Mr. Jenkins, is he dead?" Sherman approached Yosef and asked, his gaze fixed on Jared's body.

"Of course, he's dead. No one has ever survived the attack of the twelve Enlightened Ones!" Yosef replied.

"I've only used the ultimate technique of the twelve Enlightened Ones twice in my life. Who would've thought I'd have to use it to defeat a fifth-level Martial

Arts Saint? Kusch Monastery will cease to exist from this day on. I need to find a new spot to build my monastery.” Yosef sighed.

“Quick, let’s move his body over here. He’s got the Divine Scroll of the Crafting Clan, as well as several other stolen magical items. Plus, he’s wearing the Storage Ring, which must contain a wealth of treasures,” Pascal urged Yosef.

Yosef was about to jump into the crater to retrieve Jared’s body when a sinister aura suddenly blocked his way.

“Master Jenkins, how have you been?” Skyler and Archer landed in front of Yosef and greeted him.

Yosef furrowed his brows when he saw them. “Mr. and Ms. Loulland from the Luminous Sect, what brings you to my Kusch Monastery?”

Archer pointed at Jared, who was lying in the crater. “We came to retrieve him.”

Yosef immediately sensed that something was amiss. He asked warily, “Why? What does Jared have to do with Luminous Sect?”

After all, Luminous Sect was a secluded sect that possessed powers that Kusch Monastery could never compare to.

Yosef couldn’t afford to offend the young pair as they were at the Martial Arts God level, while he had just recently been promoted to that level.

He couldn’t comprehend why a secluded sect like Luminous Sect would be interested in Jared.

If Jared was really connected to Luminous Sect, Yosef would be in trouble.

“He has nothing to do with us. We don’t even know who he is. Our master recently discovered that he could generate a massive amount of faith energy, and he wants us to investigate. Now, we want to bring his body back for our master to study,” Archer explained.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2137-Upon learning that there was no history between them, Yosef secretly heaved a sigh of relief. He said courteously, "Feel free to do so, Mr. Loulland. But just so you know, he'd robbed Pascal of several magical items, so I..."

"Bah! Those are just a bunch of scraps. Go ahead and take them. The body is all I need!"

Archer waved his hand leisurely at that. To Luminous Sect, no magical items in the world would be worth a straw in the presence of Jared's corpse.

"Thank you, Mr. Loulland! Thank you so much!"

Yosef kept on expressing his gratitude.

Sherman, on the flip side, appeared rather upset. Those two snobs are only about my age, but they talk with their noses in the air. The nerve of them to call our magical items scraps!

After all, countless families from the secret realms had turned to Crafting Clan to forge their very own magical items.

Other things aside, Sherman had his eye on Skyler. The woman was stunning and poised, not to mention exuding an enticing celestial aura. She was practically a living embodiment of an angel from heaven. Not in a million years would he pass up the chance to get chummy with a lady like her.

"Who are you people? Some gall you have to pour scorn on the magical items of Crafting Clan. That aside, Mr. Jenkins is the one who took Jared down. You'll lay hold of his body only over my dead body. I still have yet to humiliate him enough to vent my spleen! If you insist on taking Jared's remains, this beauty right here will have to stay and spend some time alone with me."

Sherman leered at Skyler as he spoke, his eyes shining with sickening lasciviousness.

If anything, that bold speech of his only served to astonish Yosef, who hardly set foot inside the crater.

Archer, in turn, knitted his brows as a ball of rage rose within him. Of course, Skyler, for one, was beyond disgusted when she caught a glimpse of Sherman's mien.

"You shameless piece of sh*t!" she fumed, swinging her palm right at that filthy man all of a sudden.

Immediately, an intense burst of energy zapped in his direction.

As soon as Skyler unleashed her move, Sherman regretted his words. He was too little, too late, to learn that the woman before his eyes had a power that was even way out of Yosef's league at such a young age.

The horrifying aura oppressed him, driving him to the verge of suffocation. Worse still, he found it impossible to move his body at will. It was as though he was about to be torn to shreds.

As the pain wracked his body, he grimaced but could not even muster a cry for help.

Seeing that, Yosef quickly thrust his palm toward Sherman and channeled a force into counteracting Skyler's aura. Only then did Sherman manage to catch his breath.

"Sherman was unforgivable for speaking so recklessly. But, Mr. and Ms. Loulland, I implore mercy on his behalf! Please, if you may, pardon him for my sake! We'll forget any claims we may have had on the stuff in Jared's possession. You can take them along with the body."

Yosef wasted no time apologizing to Archer and Skyler as if his own life was on the line.

At that time, Sherman was like a child who had misbehaved, hanging his head low in silence. He could not help but cringe when he thought about the near-death experience a minute ago.

"Hmph! Do you think a sorry would be enough after he walked all over Skyler? What do you take Luminous Sect for?" scoffed Archer. His voice reeked of palpable murderous intent.

Hearing that made Yosef wheel around to land a tight slap across Sherman's cheek. On the heels of that slap, he started raining down punches and kicks on the latter.

Endless wails escaped Sherman. No matter how heartbroken Pascal was at that sight, intervening in it was never his choice of action.

He knew very well that Yosef was only trying to save his son's life.

What a foolish child! How could he have been so obtuse to cross them when even Yosef had to show them the utmost respect?

Soon enough, Sherman was in a bruised mess from all the beating, barely hanging on to what was left in him.

"I hope you could spare his life, Mr. Loulland. I've taught him a lesson he'll never forget," pleaded Yosef.

Before Archer made any judgment call, Skyler was the first to urge, "Forget it, Archer. Let's hurry and head back already. We shouldn't keep Master waiting!"

Archer bobbed his head and was all ready to jump into the crater. He had his heart set on grabbing Jared's body and hitting the road.

Alas, the second he made that leap, his advance was halted by Garthor.

"Garthor! What do you think you're doing?"

A wrinkle formed between Archer's brows.

Then came Garthor's utterance with a faint grin. "Archer, I, too, share the same interest in bringing that carcass back to Stormwind Sect to work on something..."

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2138-Yosef glanced at Garthor, swallowing nervously. "Well, if it isn't Mr. Fairchild from Stormwind Sect. How is your father doing?"

He could not comprehend why someone from the hidden sect came all the way here just for Jared's corpse.

Among the hidden sects, Stormwind Sect stood above Luminous Sect.

However, Garthor did not spare Yosef a glance. It made the latter feel incredibly awkward.

Upon witnessing this scene, Pascal stood to the side and dared not make a sound.

As Crafting Clan barely interacted with the mundane world, they were not aware of the hidden sects.

However, judging from Yosef's attitude, Pascal could deduce that the person who stood before him was someone he could not afford to offend.

"Garthor, haven't you heard of first come, first served? We got here first, so we have the right to take the corpse with us!" Skyler said to Garthor.

"Hah! It's not as if you were the ones who killed him. So, why does it matter if you arrive first? I will be the one who will walk away with his corpse! No one will stand in my way!" Garthor guffawed. He showed not the slightest intention of yielding.

Meanwhile, Jared, who lay in the crater, could hear the people aboveground squabbling over his corpse. He had mixed feelings about the whole situation, but he hoped they would continue their argument for a while longer. In fact, it would be better if a fight broke out. That way, it would buy him more time.

"Garthor, even if we weren't the ones who killed him, neither were you. Why should you get to take away the corpse? He was killed by Master Jenkins. Thus, Master Jenkins will be the one who decides who walks away with the body!"

With that, Archer left the decision in Yosef's hands!

"All right, then." Garthor glanced at Yosef.

Yosef was utterly terrified. What do you want me to say? I can't afford to offend either party!

“Um... I don't have a problem with whoever takes this corpse.” Yosef waved his hands helplessly. Although he was the one who made the kill, the current situation was not one where he could make decisions. He dared not offend either party because he simply could not afford to get on their bad side. Yosef had only just managed to obtain Martial Arts God cultivation level, and he had no wish to cut his life short.

“Archer, since we both want this corpse, why don't we settle it with a fight? Whoever loses will walk away. What do you think? Isn't this fair?” Garthor sneered.

“Archer, don't. You're no match for him,” Skyler beseeched.

Archer's expression turned icy. With a prideful and arrogant personality like his, there was no way he would concede.

“What? Are you afraid? If that's the case, just scram! It would save me the effort.” Garthor shot Archer a disdainful look, his eyes full of provocation.

“Who said that I'm afraid of you? Bring it on! I'll leave, and the corpse is yours if I'm defeated.” Falling for Garthor's provocation, Archer completely ignored Skyler's pleas.

“Okay. Let's have a competition! I've been feeling a bit restless because I haven't had anyone to play with recently,” Garthor said as his body began to exude a ferocious aura.

Upon seeing this, everyone else ran away and took cover.

“Skyler, stand aside,” Archer cautioned. He, too, began to manifest his aura.

With the two of them at the center of the aura maelstrom, their auras crested like a wave and dispersed in all directions.

The wind howled, and rocks were sent flying.

At that moment, Kusch Monastery was completely obliterated. Not even a tree branch remained. The only things that survived were the staunch twelve statues.

Although Pascal and Yosef were quite some distance away, they could still feel the terrifying pressure Archer and Garthor gave off.

The bodies of the devout believers who remained kneeling on the ground exploded, not even leaving their corpses behind.

They had not heeded Jared's warning to move away earlier.

Now, not even a smidge of them remained.

Jared, who still remained in the crater, also felt tremendous pressure. Bolts of golden light appeared in front of his body. Without moving, Jared hurriedly seized the opportunity to absorb the faith energy.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2139-Archer's and Garthor's aura collided, and the sky was immediately plunged into darkness, and neither the sun nor the moon could be seen. It was as if the world had ended in that instant.

Garthor's and Archer's bodies crashed into each other violently, and sparks of lightning danced around.

The two of them had begun fighting, but no one else could see their movements.

The universe trembled, and chaos emerged.

Utterly shocked, Pascal's mouth fell open in surprise as he watched the scene before his eyes. "S-So this is a battle between Martial Arts Gods..."

Yosef, too, watched the two men with a stunned expression. Although he was also a Martial Arts God, there was no doubt that he would be blown into smithereens if he tried to take part in the battle.

Meanwhile, Skyler's expression was full of anxiety as she clenched her fists tightly and stared at the two combatants.

She knew that Archer's strength was no match for Garthor's. The stronger they were, the more significant the disparity in their cultivation level was. It was an unbridgeable chasm.

The disparity was evident when it came to those who had achieved Martial Arts God cultivation level.

Thud!

A deafening noise sounded as a body was sent flying backward and collided with a boulder that was over ten meters wide. Instantly, the boulder shattered into dust. One could only imagine how powerful the force of that was.

“Archer!” Skyler shouted as she hurriedly ran over and helped him up.

Archer’s face was ashen. He was obviously hurt, but still, the proud look in his eyes was not diminished. Inwardly, he still refused to admit defeat.

“What’s the matter? Won’t you admit defeat already?” Garthor sneered.

“Garthor, just wait. I will surpass you sooner or later!” Archer growled through clenched teeth.

“Bullsh*t! Why don’t you run along now? The corpse is mine!” Garthor said as he gestured at his subordinates. Two members of Stormwind Sect jumped into the crater and prepared to move Jared’s corpse.

“Archer, let’s go. We can explain the situation to Master.” Skyler tried to persuade Archer to leave.

At that moment, the summit suddenly shook, and a ray of light burst forth from the crater. They could feel a terrifying aura emerging.

The two members of Stormwind Sect who had jumped into the crater were sent flying by a tremendous force.

“What happened?” Garthor frowned slightly.

“Mr. Fairchild... t-the person inside isn’t dead,” said one of the members of Stormwind Sect.

Upon hearing that, Archer and Skyler halted in their steps and turned toward the crater in disbelief.

As the aura in the crater continued to expand, the golden light also grew brighter and brighter.

Jared’s body was encased in golden light as it slowly floated up from the crater. Solemnly, he stood there with Dragonslayer Sword in his hand, looking as if he were a golden-armored war god.

“H-How is this possible?” Yosef stared at Jared in bewilderment, and his face was full of disbelief. How could the Enlightened One’s power fail to kill a mere Fifth Level Martial Arts Saint? This is too unbelievable.

In fact, the aura Jared’s body exuded was far stronger than it had been before.

“Only an Eighth Level Martial Arts Saint...” A hint of disappointment flitted across Jared’s eyes as he gauged the power his body now held.

Between the faith energy and absorbing Alef’s powers, I thought I could break through into Martial Arts God for sure! It seems that the stronger I become, the amount of resources I need to expend on cultivation also grows larger.

Jared did not doubt that the strength of an Eighth Level Martial Arts Saint was more than enough to deal with a Fifth Level Martial Arts God.

This was the special feature of his Focus Technique. On the downside, the amount of resources required to raise his cultivation level was far greater than that of an ordinary person.

However, when it came to people who had similar levels of cultivation, Jared was unbeatable.

Jared swept his gaze across Garthor, Archer, and the others before focusing on Yosef.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2140

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2140-“Old rat, you didn’t think I was alive, did you?” Jared uttered with a sneer.

“Hmph! So what if you’re alive? If I can bury you once, I can bury you twice!”

With that said, the aura around Yosef exploded outward as he chanted an incantation.

The prayer beads began to glow.

The twelve statues, which had been still previously, began to move and come closer to Jared.

Jared only smirked as he looked at the twelve statues and slowly raised his Dragonslayer Sword, which had a golden dragon curling around it.

In the next second, Jared swung his sword.

The roar of a dragon echoed in the air.

Terrifying waves of sword energy spread in all directions and pierced the bodies of the statues.

Boom!

The sounds of the explosions were accompanied by the pulverization of the twelve statues.

There were no longer any signs of Kusch Monastery on the top of the mountain, and the twelve statues had turned to dust.

Yosef was stunned at that, and the colors were drained out of his face.

After all, the twelve statues were his trump card in Kusch Monastery. He never thought Jared would be able to destroy them with just one blow.

Even Archer and Garthor furrowed their brows at the sight of the scene.

It would not be challenging for them to destroy the statues, but it was surprising to see Jared, who was only a Martial Arts Saint, destroy them in one hit.

“Do you have any other skills besides these statues?” Jared asked icily.

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Words eluded Yosef.

That was the ace up his sleeve, but Jared had gotten rid of it so easily. What other tricks could he possibly still have?

Furthermore, his believers were dead. He could not even absorb faith energy anymore.

“I’m sure there’s a misunderstanding between us. The one you’re looking for is him. I have nothing to do with this.”

Yosef shoved Pascal over to Jared before continuing, "Also, I've already beaten Sherman within an inch of his life. You should take revenge on them instead of on me..."

"Yosef, you..." Pascal whispered, a look of disbelief on his face.

"Shut up! I don't know who you are. You should deal with your own matters yourself. Even my Kusch Monastery is gone because of you!"

When Yosef realized that he was no match for Jared, he decided to give up on Pascal.

"Yosef, how can you do this? You were the one who killed and hurt others at Deragon Sect!" Pascal cried out anxiously when he realized his senior was giving up on him.

"Shut up! If it weren't for you, why would I have gone to Jadeborough to stir trouble with Deragon Sect?" Yosef hissed and shot a glare at Pascal.

Jared froze a little when he heard the two arguing. "Stop fighting. Both of you are dying today."

Just as he said that, he slashed Dragonslayer Sword, bringing about a flash of light.

At that, Yosef leaped. Pascal was not as lucky, and that light sliced his body into two.

Staring at Pascal's corpse, Yosef broke out in a cold sweat.

Promptly, he spun around to run down the mountain, hoping to make a run for it.

Unfortunately, Jared was not going to let him escape.

Almost simultaneously, Jared dashed after him.

In the next second, he was standing in Yosef's way, glaring at him with a murderous look.

Yosef instantly figured out that running was no longer an option for him, so he turned around to shout, "Mr. Loulland, Mr. Fairchild!"

Please save me! Can someone save me? I'll do anything you say for the rest of my life!"