

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2181

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2181-Rumble, rumble...

The mountain crumbled, entombing Jared underneath the rubble.

A vast cave measuring hundreds of meters in width and dozens of meters in depth appeared above the mountain range.

The Spring of Regeneration's source was cut off, and it quickly dried up.

Jared was buried underneath the rubble and knew nothing about it.

Flaxseed and Godrick jolted awake, startled by the sight of dust swirling around them. To their dismay, they discovered that the Spring of Regeneration had already dried up.

Although they had regained consciousness, they found themselves unable to move and were forced to exchange helpless glances.

"Mr. Flaxseed, what happened? Was that an earthquake?" Godrick asked, looking confused. "Where is Jared?"

They were enjoying themselves in the spring water, but it suddenly dried up.

Flaxseed glanced around and didn't see Jared anywhere. A deep line appeared in the middle of his brows. "Given his curiosity toward the Spring of Regeneration, I suspect that he triggered the disturbance," he stated. "Why can't he refrain from causing chaos, even for a brief moment?"

As Flaxseed and Godrick conversed, Archer and Skyler, accompanied by a few disciples, arrived at the scene upon hearing the disturbance.

Terrified expressions crossed their faces when they discovered that the spring had dried up.

However, they quickly regained their composure to bring Flaxseed and Godrick back to Luminous Sect.

The desiccation of the Spring of Regeneration was a critical issue that they needed to report to their head immediately.

No one had any idea that Jared was buried underneath the rubble.

Matthew's anxiety mounted when news of the Spring of Regeneration's drought reached his ears. He had recently entrusted it to Jared, and now it had dried up. It seemed unlikely to be a coincidence.

"Where is Jared? Didn't you see him?" he asked Archer and Skyler.

Both shook their heads, indicating that they hadn't seen him there.

"Master, could it be Jared who caused the Spring of Regeneration to dry up? If he's behind this, we will have a hard time explaining things to the others." Archer sounded worried.

"I don't think that's possible. Mr. Chance isn't capable of causing the Spring of Regeneration to dry up. It has existed for years!"

Skyler didn't share his sentiments.

She didn't think it was Jared who did that.

"Okay, let's keep this to ourselves. We'll wait for Jared's return."

As Matthew was uncertain of what had occurred and unable to make a decision, he decided to await Jared's return and inquire about the situation.

In the meantime, the collapse of the Kazillion Mountains had drawn the attention of numerous martial artists, who had flocked to the site in search of the cause of the unusual occurrence.

Jared struggled to crawl out of the debris. With the aid of Golem Body and his own robust physique, he remained unscathed despite being buried beneath the mountain.

It took Jared an entire day to extricate himself from the rubble. Upon witnessing the desiccated Spring of Regeneration and the absence of Godrick and Flaxseed, he swiftly concluded that they had been taken back to Luminous Sect.

Without hesitation, Jared made his way to Luminous Sect, where Matthew was waiting for him anxiously.

The withering of the Spring of Regeneration and the collapse of the Kazillion Mountains were too significant of events to keep under wraps.

If Jared didn't return, Matthew would be unable to discern what occurred and thus be unable to clarify the situation to the other sects.

"Master, Mr. Chance is back!" Skyler ran in to report to him.

Upon hearing this, Matthew hastily went out to greet Jared but was taken aback by the latter's disheveled appearance.

"Jared, where have you been? Why do you look this disheveled?"

"Mr. Campbell, give me a second. I need to drink some water."

Jared went into his room and finished a jug of water to relieve his thirst.

"Jared, the Spring of Regeneration has dried up, and the Kazillion Mountains have crumbled. What precisely occurred?" Matthew inquired, his interest piqued.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2182-Jared took a deep breath before disclosing how he had excavated a tunnel into the mountains from the spring.

Skyler's eyes turned as wide as saucers when she heard Jared was the one behind everything and got buried underneath the rubble.

Never in her wildest dreams did she expect Jared to be capable of doing this!

Matthew felt a headache coming on and a sense of helplessness. Jared was likely the only one to conceive the idea of digging through the Kazillion Mountains alone.

The Spring of Regeneration did not solely belong to Luminous Sect, as a total of nine sects shared it together. Matthew was at a loss as to how to explain to the other eight sects that Jared had destroyed the spring.

Jared asked, "Mr. Campbell, was there a sect that used to reside near the Spring of Regeneration in the past? Otherwise, why would there be a Guardian Rock?"

Matthew bobbed his head. “Many years ago, there was a Narcissus Palace located in that area. However, it vanished hundreds of years ago, and no one knows exactly how. Many people tried to find the ruins of Narcissus Palace, but they were unsuccessful. Over time, people forgot about it, and if the Spring of Regeneration hadn’t emerged, no one would have ventured to that location.”

“Narcissus Palace?” Jared frowned. “Mr. Campbell, is there a possibility that the ancient ruins of Narcissus Palace are within the mountain range?”

“That is a possibility,” Matthew replied. “In the past, someone had the same idea, but no one dared to destroy the mountain to enter it. It would have an impact on the Spring of Regeneration. Even if the ancient ruins of Narcissus Palace were found, no one would be able to enter. Legend has it that the leader of Narcissus Palace was known for eating human flesh in a gruesome manner. The entire place was filled with demonic aura, so the ruins would be extremely dangerous.”

Hearing that, Jared immediately recalled the crimson-red stones that gave off a lethal intent. There was a huge possibility that the ancient ruins of Narcissus Palace were within the mountain range.

It was highly likely that the spring water had flowed past the ancient ruins of Narcissus Palace and gained its regenerative powers since ordinary spring water didn’t possess such properties.

“Master? Master!” Archer ran in, looking anxious.

Matthew’s face darkened at the sight of him. “What happened?”

“An enormous cave has emerged above the Kazillion Mountains, attracting numerous martial artists to venture there. It seems to be linked to the recent earthquake. Several sects have sent us messages, requesting to convene and discuss the situation regarding the Spring of Regeneration,” Archer reported.

Matthew let out a soft sigh. “I guess there’s no escaping the inevitable. I can’t hide it any longer.”

Jared offered, “Mr. Campbell, I was the one who did that. Let me accompany you to the meeting to own up to what I did.”

He didn't want to make things difficult for Matthew.

"Jared, if you come with me, you won't be able to leave the place alive. Don't worry, I have a plan," Matthew assured him with a smile. Turning to Archer and Skyler, he instructed, "After I leave, you two stay in the sect. No one is allowed to venture up the mountains, understand? The mountain range is perilous, and there could be many unknown dangers. Even if the ancient ruins of Narcissus Palace have surfaced, it will only lead to more fatalities."

Matthew knew how dangerous the ancient ruins of Narcissus Palace were, so he didn't want his disciples to risk their lives.

"Got it!" Skyler and Archer nodded.

However, Jared appeared hesitant as he spoke up. "Mr. Campbell, I would like to go up the mountains. There might be something in the ancient ruins of Narcissus Palace that could help save my friends."

"Jared, if you wish to head up the mountains, make sure Skyler accompanies you. She knows the area well, but please be cautious. The ancient ruins of Narcissus Palace are exceedingly treacherous," Matthew cautioned.

"Don't worry, Mr. Campbell. I know what I'm doing," Jared promised.

Despite Jared's promise, Matthew remained worried. After all, Jared had caused trouble the moment he was given permission to use the Spring of Regeneration.

Nevertheless, he said nothing and turned to leave.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2183-At Stormwind Sect, Hugh was about to leave to attend the meeting, but he summoned Emiliano before he left.

Emiliano had undergone genetic modification and gained immense strength. However, he made sure to conceal his aura when he was around Hugh.

"Dad, you wanted to see me?" Emiliano asked.

"Emiliano, have you heard about the Spring of Regeneration drying up and the collapse of Kazillion Mountains?" Hugh asked.

Emiliano nodded. "Yes. People are saying that the ancient ruins of Narcissus Palace have emerged, so many have already made their way up the mountain."

"The earthquake at Kazillion Mountains may have been caused by the reappearance of the ancient ruins of Narcissus Palace. I want you to lead a team to investigate, but be aware that the ruins are extremely perilous. Do you feel confident enough to take on this task?" Hugh asked, placing a reassuring hand on Emiliano's shoulder.

Emiliano was initially stunned, but the excitement quickly overtook him. "Dad, a-are you really letting me explore the ancient ruins of Narcissus Palace?"

"Of course. If you don't go, who else is going to?" Hugh responded.

"W-Will my brother agree to it?" Emiliano asked.

Hugh snorted and said, "Your brother is still at Reflection Cliff, reflecting on his mistakes. That useless boy is just disappointing me more and more every day."

Deep down, Emiliano was extremely excited. He vowed, "Dad, don't worry. I'll find the ancient ruins of Narcissus Palace at any cost. Even if it's perilous, I must explore it."

"Very well. That's the spirit of a true son of mine!" Hugh exclaimed, giving Emiliano an approving pat on the shoulder. "Make sure to bring a team of capable men with you. If any other martial artists try to take the ancient ruins from us, eliminate them all without mercy."

"Dad, can I bring Mr. Westwood along?"

Emiliano planned to bring Tucker along as his biological father was capable, and he hoped that Tucker would benefit from exploring the ancient ruins as well.

Hugh's eyes flickered with sudden malice, but he quickly composed himself and answered seriously, "He needs to stay here.

I have a meeting to attend, and you're going to leave as well. We need someone to stay behind at Stormwind Sect to take charge."

His words made sense, so Emiliano nodded in agreement. “You’re right, Dad. Mr. Westwood shall stay at home, then.”

After Emiliano turned to leave, Hugh followed his retreating back with a cold glint in his eyes.

Meanwhile, Tucker was currently with Emiliano’s mother in a room within Stormwind Sect.

Having successfully modified Emiliano’s genes, they were now plotting when to eliminate Hugh and seize control of the entire Stormwind Sect.

“Mom, I’m going to Kazillion Mountains to seek the ancient ruins of Narcissus Palace!” Emiliano came in excitedly to inform his mother of the good news.

However, he shut his lips awkwardly upon discovering that Tucker was also around.

“Emiliano, what’s going on? Why did you suddenly get the idea to explore the ancient ruins?” his mother asked.

“Mom, it was Dad’s idea for me to lead an exploration team to the ancient ruins of Narcissus Palace. The collapse of the Kazillion Mountains is most likely due to its reappearance, and there may be valuable treasures waiting to be discovered. This expedition could also help me increase my strength! When I return, Garthor won’t be able to act arrogant anymore. He will no longer be my match!” Emiliano explained eagerly to his mother.

“The ancient ruins of Narcissus Palace?” Tucker’s brows puckered up. “That is a dangerous place. Why would Hugh allow you to lead the exploration?”

Emiliano said with enthusiasm, “I’m aware that exploring the ancient ruins is perilous, but my dad instructed me to bring more men to gain experience. This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. Garthor wanted to come along, but my dad refused. He is extremely disappointed in Garthor.”

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2184-Emiliano finally discovered how important he was as Hugh appreciated him and changed his attitude toward him.

Nevertheless, Tucker was feeling less than pleased.

Emiliano's mother suggested to Tucker, "Why don't you go with Emiliano? You can save him if he gets into danger."

"No. My dad said Mr. Westwood is to stay behind and manage Stormwind Sect. I don't need anyone to protect me. I'm not a child anymore, and my genetic modifications have made me stronger. I have my team with me, and we're ready to go. There's no time to waste."

With that, he led his team to Kazillion Mountains happily.

At the same time, Jared and Skyler were also headed for Kazillion Mountains.

Hundreds of martial artists were gathered there to search for the ancient ruins.

Many discovered the cave that was formed naturally, but the darkness below was too menacing for anyone to venture down and explore.

Emiliano and his team, consisting of dozens of men from Stormwind Sect, soon arrived at Kazillion Mountains.

Glancing at the hundreds of martial artists above the mountain range, Emiliano leaped into the air and hollered, "This restricted area is currently under the control of Stormwind Sect. If you are not authorized to be here, leave immediately. Those who refuse to leave will be eliminated immediately."

Hearing that, the martial artists flew into a rage.

"Is Stormwind Sect a gang? How could you act as you wish?"

"He's young but talks arrogantly, huh?"

"I don't think I've ever heard of Stormwind Sect..."

They began to whisper among themselves, unsure of what to do. Emiliano's strength was undeniable, and they didn't want to provoke him.

Right then, an elderly man who gave off the aura of a Top-Level Martial Arts Saint stepped forward. He was considered an expert outside the hidden realms.

“Stormwind Sect? I’ve never heard of your sect. Martial artists often come to Kazillion Mountains to train themselves. Anyone can come as they please. When did it become the forbidden ground of your sect?”

After hearing that, many people stepped forward to criticize Emiliano.

“Young man, dare you and your sect go against the entire martial arts world?”

“Yeah. You think you’re capable to be able to float in the air, but that’s pretty easy to achieve.”

“Stormwind Sect should leave right now! If you invoke our wrath, you shall meet your doom here!”

They didn’t hold back in cursing Emiliano.

“Ha! A bunch of insolent and insignificant beings,” Emiliano commented icily.

He unleashed his Martial Arts God aura, which erupted outward toward the elderly man and the other martial artists.

“He’s a Martial Arts God! This is the aura of a Martial Arts God!”

“I’ve never seen such a young Martial Arts God. This is scary!”

Everyone paled in fright when they sensed his terrifying power.

The elderly man and the martial artists who were cursing Emiliano died under the pressure of his Martial Arts God’s aura without getting a chance to retaliate.

The remaining martial artists spun on their heels and fled the mountain as though they had seen the devil incarnate.

They couldn’t wait to escape, afraid the terrifying Martial Arts God’s aura would kill them if they were a second too late.

As everyone fled the scene hastily, Emiliano burst out laughing in delight.

“Samson, take our men down the mountain and place blockades along the way to prevent anyone from coming up. The ancient ruins of Narcissus Palace are the property of the Stormwind Sect!” Emiliano commanded.

“Got it!” Samson responded. He gathered some men and left to do as told.

Emiliano and the rest went straight to the cave that had appeared all of a sudden.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2185-About two hours later, Jared and Skyler arrived at the foot of Kazillion Mountains.

At that moment, many martial artists had gathered there, and every one of them looked frightened.

Jared was a little astonished to see the scared faces of the martial artists. He had no idea what had happened to have struck such fear into them.

“Mr. Chance...”

Just then, someone called out to Jared, who was slightly startled by it.

Very soon, Jared saw a young man stride toward him.

Upon taking a closer look, he recognized the latter as Verner from the Gingerich family of the northwest. Their backer was The Adamantine from the secret realm.

“Verner, what are you doing here?” Jared asked in puzzlement.

The northwest is thousands of kilometers away from Kazillion Mountains. Therefore, it’s not logical for Verner to travel all the way here. Even if there is anything strange going on at Kazillion Mountains, the Gingerich family couldn’t have received the news!

Staring at Jared, Verner sighed. “Mr. Chance, ever since the revival of the spiritual energy of Encanta Island failed, we, the representative families of the secret realm, have been having a tough time. Since the spiritual energy wasn’t revived, those families from the secret realm had no use for us, so they abandoned us! In the past, we were dependent on them for resources. With no one supplying resources to us anymore, we had to take the matter into our own hands! The representative families have fallen from grace...”

As he lamented, Jose from the Danaher family, Royler from the Gracie family, and Marcelo from the Garcia family also came over.

They all greeted Jared. In the past, they despised him, in particular Marcelo, but none of them dared to go against Jared after the incident at Encanta Island.

Looking at the young men who were once prideful, Jared felt somewhat emotional.

After all, since the revival of the spiritual energy had failed, their families were rendered useless. As such, they had been forsaken.

“Mr. Chance, are these your friends?” Skyler asked as she stared at Verner and the others in shock.

As far as she was concerned, those men were not powerful enough to be Jared’s friends.

“I guess so...” Jared nodded.

Skyler rolled her eyes and said nothing more.

“Mr. Chance, are you here to find the ancient ruins because of the phenomena in Kazillion Mountains?” Jose inquired.

Jared nodded and replied, “That’s right.”

“Mr. Chance, you’re late. Someone has already seized the place. All of us were chased away,” Verner informed in resignation.

“Seized? Who can be so domineering?” Jared was quite shocked.

There are so many martial artists here. Which family is powerful enough to be so overbearing?

“I think they are called Stormwind Sect. That person is a Martial Arts God, and they didn’t actually lift a finger to chase us away. All they used was the aura of a Martial Arts Saint, and they were able to crush lots of people to death!”

Fear still lingered on Verner’s face as he recounted what had happened earlier on.

“Stormwind Sect?” Jared frowned.

After listening to Verner’s account, Skyler thundered, “How bold of Stormwind Sect to monopolize the ancient ruins. They are downright shameless!”

Verner sighed and replied, “It can’t be helped. They have the aid of a Martial Arts God. Everyone knows that as long as you have a Martial Arts God in your sect or family, you get to call the shots!”

“Humph! What’s the big deal with a Martial Arts God? As if the other clans don’t have a Martial Arts God...”

Skyler scoffed as the nine sects within the hidden realm had Martial Arts Gods. In fact, many of their disciples were Martial Arts Gods.

Even Alchemical Sect, which focused on alchemy, had plenty of Martial Arts Gods.

Hearing Skyler’s remarks, Verner and the others sized her up.

“Mr. Chance, is she your friend? Judging from what she says, she sounds like a Martial Arts God herself...” Verner asked Jared.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2186-Jared nodded and said with a smile, “That’s right. She is indeed a Martial Arts God”

The revelation dumbfounded Verner, whose jaw dropped. He then stared at Skyler in disbelief.

Evidently, none of them believed that a young woman like Skyler could be a Martial Arts God.

Skyler noticed their disbelief, so she emitted a little of her aura. In that instant, Verner and the others could sense the terrifying pressure.

With that, they had no choice but to believe her. Each one of them regarded her with a look of astonishment in their eyes.

“Mr. Chance, w-what is your cultivation level now?” Verner asked Jared.

“Eighth Level Martial Arts Saint...” the latter replied flatly.

The moment the few young men heard that Jared was an Eighth Level Martial Arts Saint, they became even more shocked.

After all, Jared was merely a Greater Martial Arts Marquis when they parted ways at Encanta Island.

Yet, as of then, he was already an Eighth Level Martial Arts Saint. Given enough time, they believed Jared would undoubtedly be able to become a Martial Arts God.

Nevertheless, they had confidence that Jared would not have any issues taking on a Fifth Level Martial Arts God despite being an Eighth Level Martial Arts Saint.

“Now that Mr. Chance is here, we need not fear Stormwind Sect. There is a Martial Arts God and an Eighth Level Martial Arts Saint among us, so no one within the martial arts world would dare to defy us!” Marcelo proclaimed in excitement.

Back when they were at Encanta Island, he had always been angry with Jared, which was why he kept his head lowered in silence since meeting him again.

However, the news of Jared being an Eighth Level Martial Arts Saint as well as bringing a female Martial Arts God along with him thrilled Marcelo so much that he blurted out those words. After all, with such powerful people as their companions, they could do whatever they wanted.

“Marcelo, I recall that you have always wanted to challenge Mr. Chance to a duel,” Verner teased as he eyed Marcelo.

Marcelo blushed and said awkwardly, “I was ignorant back then. Now, even a fart from Mr. Chance will be enough to kill me!”

Amused by his comment, Skyler laughed out loud.

“You all can’t be careless. The martial arts world isn’t as simple as it seems. There are lots of highly-skilled fighters in the martial arts world, so Martial Arts Gods may not mean anything. Go up the mountain with me later, but do not act on your own...” Jared cautioned.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Chance. We will do as you say. There will be no objection from us...”

Verner and the others nodded solemnly.

Very soon, Jared led everyone toward Kazillion Mountains.

When the other martial artists saw them, they decided to follow along. After all, there must be magical items at Kazillion Mountains, considering the phenomena that had occurred. In the face of treasures, many were willing to take the risk.

Eventually, more than a hundred martial artists went up the mountain with Jared and his group.

At that moment, a few disciples of Stormwind Sect were chatting with each other while leaning against a huge tree.

When they saw the martial artists, whom they had driven away, return, they flew into a rage.

One of the disciples of Stormwind Sect went up to stop Jared and the others, berating them arrogantly, “How audacious of you all to return here! Did you not understand the instructions from Mr. Fairchild? We chased you away, yet you had the guts to come back. Do you have a death wish?”

Those few disciples from Stormwind Sect looked down on all the martial artists as if they were nobodies.

“Kazillion Mountains isn’t yours. Why can’t I go up the mountains?” Jared inquired calmly.

“No, you can’t. Stormwind Sect has sealed this area off. It has become a forbidden ground. None of you are allowed to enter!” the disciple replied haughtily.

“And if I insist?” Jared asked.

“Then you really have a death wish...”

With that, that disciple emitted an aura of someone close to being a Martial Arts God.

When Verner and the others sensed that aura, their expressions turned grim. Even an ordinary disciple was much more powerful than they were.

“Since when did Stormwind Sect become so arrogant? You have no respect for the other clans!” Skyler roared and gave that disciple of Stormwind Sect a kick, sending him flying backward.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2187-“Awesome!” Verner and the others cheered upon seeing that disciple be kicked by Skyler.

They had been defenseless against Stormwind Sect’s bullying earlier, so naturally, they were pleased to witness a disciple of Stormwind Sect get his comeuppance.

That disciple picked himself up with a grim expression and glared at Skyler. “Who are you? Do you know the consequences of offending Stormwind Sect?”

“I’m from Luminous Sect. I can’t stand seeing Stormwind Sect throwing their weight around and bullying others.”

“What-”

Before he could say anything else, Skyler attacked him again.

Jared, who was also displeased with Stormwind Sect, rushed forward to join the fray. Together, the two of them beat the living daylight out of the disciples of Stormwind Sect.

“Verner, this is our chance for revenge, too,” Jose said and dashed forward, eager to get in on the action.

At that moment, the hundred-odd martial artists charged forward to teach those disciples of Stormwind Sect a lesson. The disciples were battered so mercilessly to the point that they all screamed in pain and scrambled for their lives.

Verner, Jose, and the rest were overjoyed to see those disciples fleeing.

“Did you see that?” Verner exclaimed, facing the martial artists. “No one will dare to lay a finger on us as long as we follow Mr. Chance.”

Those martial artists were already familiar with Jared’s name, as he was well-known in the martial arts world.

“Let’s go,” Jared urged, then led the group up the mountain.

After walking for some time, they were assailed by the pungent odor of blood. On the heels of that, they stumbled upon a grisly sight of crushed and dismembered corpses scattered all over the ground.

Verner stepped forward and informed Jared, “Mr. Chance, these people were killed by those from Stormwind Sect. They were crushed to death with the aura of the Martial Arts God!”

Jared furrowed his brows as he looked at the gruesome sight before him.

It was terrifying to think how insignificant humans were when faced with absolute power. The mere aura of a Martial Arts God was enough to crush them to death.

“Samson, it’s them!”

Just then, one of the disciples of Stormwind Sect returned with their sect’s elder.

When Samson, the third elder of Stormwind Sect, saw Skyler, rage clouded his face. “Skyler, as a disciple of Luminous Sect, how could you beat up the disciples of Stormwind Sect? Aren’t you worried about causing a war to break out between our sects?” he demanded.

He recognized her, but not the others.

Skyler retorted, “Kazillion Mountains belong to no one, yet your sect sealed off this place. Don’t you have any respect for the other sects?”

“Humph. So what if we don’t show respect for the other sects?”

“Would your sect dare to make enemies out of Stormwind Sect? And what’s with these pathetic humans you brought along? They’re not even worthy of being here in the mountains!” Samson sneered.

To him, anyone who was not part of the sects that hailed from the hidden realm was pathetic and insignificant.

The martial artists seethed at Samson's words, but they dared not say a word in response.

After all, they understood that their power paled into insignificance compared to those from Stormwind Sect.

"What do you think you are if they are pathetic? In my eyes, you are nothing," Jared said coldly, staring at Samson.

"What are you saying? You brat!" Samson spat.

His countenance turned cold. Thereafter, he unleashed his Martial Arts God aura, causing the martial artists to feel immense pressure that made them struggle to stand straight. They were even on the verge of spitting out blood.

Skyler quickly responded by unleashing her aura to resist Samson's and shield the other martial artists, but she found herself no match for him.

Despite her best efforts, everyone else still felt uncomfortable under the endless waves of Samson's Martial Arts God aura.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2188-"Who do you think you are, trying to take me on when you're just a Second Level Martial Arts God? You should have checked yourself out in the mirror before stepping up!" Samson scoffed at Skyler's attempt to resist his aura.

"She's no match for you. But what about me?" Jared responded and unleashed his aura.

"Ha, you little punk. How dare a mere Martial Arts Saint like you be so full of yourself in front of me?" Samson cackled.

However, he soon realized that Jared's aura successfully resisted his own. Stunned, he turned to him and shouted before increasing the intensity of his aura, which caused many martial artists to collapse onto the ground from the overpowering pressure.

“You’re a Fourth Level Martial Arts God, huh? Not bad.” Jared smiled.

“You should know the consequences of crossing me now that you’re aware of my true power,” Samson said disdainfully.

“A Fourth Level Martial Arts God is indeed impressive, but it’s still nothing in my eyes,” Jared sneered in response.

“You talk big for a puny Martial Arts Saint. How dare you look down on me? I’ll crush you into mincemeat today and show you the true power of a Fourth Level Martial Arts God!” Samson bellowed as he unleashed all his aura. The terrifying power it contained caused the surroundings to shift and distort.

The color drained from the martial artists’ faces as they watched the battle unfold. It was clear that Samson had the upper hand against both Jared and Skyler.

How could Jared, an Eighth Level Martial Arts Saint, possibly hope to defeat a Fourth Level Martial Arts God?

At that moment, some of the martial artists began to regret their decision to follow Jared up the mountain and started to retreat.

“Is this all you’ve got as a Fourth Level Martial Arts God?” Jared sneered. Suddenly, rays of golden light emanated from his body, and waves of blood-curdling pressure struck Samson and the disciples of Stormwind Sect.

Samson and the disciples were all shocked, for they had never thought that the young man before them—who was merely a Martial Arts Saint—could unleash an aura that was even scarier than that of a Fourth Level Martial Arts God.

“Do you realize how weak you are now?” Jared leaped into the air and charged toward Samson.

The martial artists felt the pressure being lifted off their bodies, and they all stared at Jared in fear and disbelief.

Not only had the aura of a Martial Arts Saint withstood that of a Martial Arts God, but it was also powerful enough to launch an offensive attack.

“Mr. Chance is truly incredible. How can the power of an Eighth Level Martial Arts Saint be this strong?” Verner exclaimed incredulously.

Jose, Marcelo, and Royler were also stunned and impressed by Jared’s display of power.

When Samson saw that Jared was daring enough to attack him, he extended his fingers and hollered, “Hammerhand!”

A beat later, two disciples of Stormwind Sect hurled two hammers forward, and they grew in size midair before landing perfectly in Samson’s hands.

The hammers spun in his grip, and a mere light tap between the two hammers was enough to emit waves of deafening noise that caused the crowd to cover their ears and pale with fear.

Jared threw a punch at Samson, his fist glowing with a golden light.

“Humph. How dare you, a mere Martial Arts Saint, come at me with your bare fists? You must have a death wish!” Samson spat.

Accompanied by a harrumph, he launched a counter-attack with his two hammers. The force he exerted into the swing of his hammers was profound, as though he was determined to crush Jared into mincemeat.

Clang!

A piercing sound of metal clashing against metal filled the air as Jared’s punch collided with the metal hammers. Sparks flew in all directions.

Samson’s complexion paled. Never did he expect Jared’s fist to be so tough that it could withstand the full force of his hammers.

His hands turned numb from the powerful clash, and it felt as if all strength had been drained from his arms.

In contrast, Jared appeared to be unfazed by the exchange, standing before him with a look of disdain on his face.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2189-At this moment, many martial artists were shocked. They didn't expect Jared to confront the opponent's bronze hammer with his bare hands. What was even more astonishing was that, from the looks of it, he seemed unscathed!

Samson gritted his teeth. He couldn't let anyone see that his arm was injured, for it would be too embarrassing otherwise.

"Kid, you do have some skills. I only used thirty percent of my strength, but you managed to block my attack..." Samson spoke up, trying to salvage his reputation.

"You only used thirty percent of your strength?" Jared pretended to be surprised. "I only used ten percent, but now I'll use thirty percent. Let's see how much you'll use against me."

As soon as he said that, Jared once again advanced toward Samson. Without any fancy moves, he unleashed a fierce punch toward the latter.

Feeling the terrifying force coming toward him, Samson was panic-stricken.

Earlier, he had been boasting, but Jared's punch seemed even more ferocious than before.

Nevertheless, Samson mustered all his strength and shouted loudly before meeting Jared's punch with both of his hammers. "Unleash the power!"

Boom!

Following a loud boom, everyone saw a cloud of dust rising and the surrounding rocks crumbling.

As the dust slowly settled, everyone's jaws dropped.

They saw Samson completely disheveled, holding only the handle of one of the bronze hammers in his hand. Both of his hammers had shattered and were scattered on the ground.

Samson stood in stunned silence, gazing at the broken hammers in his hands with eyes that nearly popped out of their sockets.

"Hmph, is this all the skill you have? How dare you brag about it," Jared sneered and kicked Samson, sending the latter flying.

Samson's body careened backward, and a stream of blood sprayed from his mouth as he collided with the ground.

The other disciples from Stormwind Sect were paralyzed with shock, staring at Jared in disbelief.

Jared approached Samson step by step, sending waves of fear through the latter when he noticed Jared advancing toward him. "What are you going to do?"

Jared stepped forward, placed his foot on Samson's chest, then asked in an icy tone, "Who killed those martial artists? Was it someone from Stormwind Sect?"

Samson looked at the bodies of the martial artists that had been scattered on the ground and avoided eye contact with Jared, unsure how to answer his question.

He couldn't just rat Emiliano out, for the latter was the young master of Stormwind Sect.

Noticing Samson's evasive eyes, Jared suddenly applied pressure with his foot, causing the man's chest to cave in instantly.

As blood spewed from Samson's mouth, his face twisted in agony.

"I'll tell you... I'll tell you..." Samson said in fear before revealing, "It was Mr. Emiliano Fairchild who killed them all."

"Emiliano?" Jared looked somewhat surprised. After all, Emiliano wasn't very strong. It was surprising that he had been sent to search for the ancient ruins of Narcissus Palace in Kazillion Mountains. It would make more sense to send Garthor instead because the ancient ruins were so dangerous that people often got killed.

"Where is Emiliano?" Jared asked coldly.

"Mr. Fairchild went down the cave. The ancient ruins of Narcissus Palace might be inside the cave," Samson replied truthfully, afraid to hide anything from Jared.

"I've told you everything, so please... don't kill me!" Samson begged.

The other martial artists regarded the pleading Samson with looks of contempt. It seemed that even one who had achieved the level of Martial Arts God was still very much human and not much different from them.

All that talk about those who had attained the status of Martial Arts Gods being deities was just nonsense.

“If I don’t kill you, won’t those martial artists have died in vain?”

An icy look swirled in Jared’s eyes as he stomped on his opponent’s chest.

Samson spat out a mouthful of blood, his life force quickly declining until it vanished completely.

The remaining Stormwind Sect disciples were scared out of their wits when they saw this and hurriedly spun on their heels and ran.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2190

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2190-Entering The Cave

Upon noticing their movements, Jared swiped his hand through the air, and Dragonslayer Sword instantly materialized. Following that, his body weaved through the crowd like a bolt of lightning.

Loud screams resounded in the air. The escaping disciples of Stormwind Sect had all perished at Jared’s sword.

The Dragonslayer Sword was still dripping with blood when he returned.

Numerous martial artists regarded Jared with awe as admiration filled their gazes toward him. None of them dared to breathe in his presence.

Skyler frowned and said, “Mr. Chance, you shouldn’t have acted rashly and killed all of those people from Stormwind Sect.”

“They deserved to die. If I spared their lives, then wouldn’t it mean that the martial artists deserved to die instead?” Jared asked, his tone icy.

Skyler stopped talking at that. However, in the eyes of the martial artists of the hidden realm, the martial artists of the external realms were indeed like bugs—their lives were worth nothing.

“Let’s go...”

Jared put away his Dragonslayer Sword and continued up the mountain. No one dared to stand in their way now.

The reason he had all those people killed for to prevent Stormwind Sect from retaliating against the martial artists.

He couldn’t keep leading these martial artists, nor could he take them all into the ancient ruins with him, for the place was extremely dangerous.

If disciples of Stormwind Sect decided to launch a surprise attack when they split up, the martial artists who went up the mountain would become lambs waiting to be slaughtered.

Soon after, Jared and his group found the cave that had appeared all of a sudden. The entrance of the cave was vast and inside was just pitch-black darkness. They couldn’t see anything inside at all.

However, the cave emitted frigid air infused with high levels of spiritual energy.

Jared turned to Verner and the others. “Verner, I don’t think you guys should venture into the cave. We don’t know what’s inside, and your strength might not be enough to save yourselves from any potential danger in there. If an ancient ruin has shown itself, you can search the area and potentially find some other resources.”

After all, Verner and the others were too weak. If they went into the cave, they would probably be killed by the fall. From above, no one could even tell how deep the cave was.

“Okay, Mr. Chance. You should also be careful,” Verner replied.

Verner acknowledged their limitations and nodded in agreement. They were self-aware and knew they didn’t have enough strength to venture into the cave.

On the other hand, Jared and Skyler had no qualms about jumping into the cave.

No matter how deep the cave was, it didn't matter to them. They could already fly using their energy, so they wouldn't fall to their deaths.

The sound of rushing wind accompanied their speedy descent.

They descended into the abyss with only darkness in front of them, but their vision soon returned, and they found themselves in an empty space.

Jared gazed up but could no longer see the entrance to the cave. It felt as if they had entered an entirely different world.

"Is this a secret realm?" Jared wondered in surprise.

He knew that many secret realms were created by tearing space apart, but he had never encountered one inside a mountain range before. Despite his uncertainty, Jared continued to explore the area slowly.

He and Skyler walked in a random direction and soon came across a vast forest with thick trees that seemed endless at first glance.

Skyler was amazed by the vast forest in front of her and asked Jared, "Is this really the inside of Kazillion Mountains, Mr. Chance? Could there really be another world inside this place?"

Jared replied, "I'm not sure, but even if it is another world, it's nothing special."

He remained unfazed by the strange surroundings, as unexpected situations were common to him.

They continued to venture through the forest, but soon, Jared's brows furrowed.

Skyler's face took on a scarlet hue, and her expression was odd as well.

"There's toxic fog here, so be careful..." he said before taking out a detoxifying pill and urging Skyler to take it.

Jared himself was immune to all poisons, so the toxic fog had no effect on him.