

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1391

Chapter 1391 Man In Black

“Xavier, what do you mean by this?” Jared roared before wielding his Dragonslayer Sword and swinging it toward the iron gate.

Clang! came the sonorous sound. However, the terrifying rebound energy made Jared take steps back as a wave of numbness rolled up his arm.

Nevertheless, his sword had managed to dent the iron gate.

Once Jared discovered the dent, he swung his sword to hit the gate again.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

There were more dents on the iron gate, but by then, his hand was already bleeding profusely.

The entire house began shaking as Jared slashed the gate with all his might.

Xavier, who was standing in the courtyard, frowned and pursed his lips guiltily as he stared at the shaking house and listened to Jared’s angry roars.

Right then, Mr. Sanders appeared beside Xavier.

“Mr. Sanders, we’re...”

Xavier did not know what Mr. Sanders was trying to do—why Mr. Sanders was keeping Jared locked up.

“You’re not allowed to let him out without my permission,” was all Mr. Sanders coldly said before leaving.

Xavier sighed. In the end, he turned and left as well.

In the meantime, Jared was still frantically swinging his sword. Even though his hand was completely bloody, he never once stopped.

Only when Jared’s spiritual energy was depleted—only when he could no longer make another swing—did he finally slump to the ground.

“Why? Why?” Jared bellowed. He wanted to know why Mr. Sanders had done this to him. He wanted to know why the other man had locked him up.

Right as Jared was in the throes of despair, he abruptly recalled that he had Necro Ring. The space-manipulating magical item would allow him to escape the room.

Thus, Jared promptly took out the Necro Ring from his Storage Ring and threw it into the air.

However, the dark portal did not appear, and the Necro Ring fell to the ground with a loud clang.

“This... This restrictive power is even stopping a space-manipulating magical item like this?” Jared muttered as he slumped to the ground again in despair.

At the Warriors Alliance in Jadeborough, a half-discernible person was sitting in the frontmost seat in the hall, and that person was radiating a murderous aura.

At the two sides of the hall were dozens of men who had concealed themselves with their black robes.

Their faces were completely hidden from sight as well. Moreover, their black robes had a circular pattern in the middle, and some had different colors to distinguish ranking.

Some of the men in black had copper-colored patterns, and some had silvery-gray-colored patterns. Some even had golden patterns. Each color was a symbol of their power and status.

“Where did that useless man Zion go to?” Tanner, who was on the frontmost seat, icily questioned.

“Lord Tanner, Zion has gone to Encanta Island. He must have gone there in search of help,” replied a man in a black robe with a golden pattern.

“Hmph! At least that loser managed to figure it out at the very end,” Tanner scoffed. “You must hurry and train more expert combatants. We need a better representative in the martial arts world. As for Zion... we’ll give him one more chance.”

“Understood.” The man in a black robe with a golden pattern nodded.

After a shift in the air, the petrifying murderous aura disappeared, and so did Tanner.

Once Tanner was gone, the rest all let out a sigh of relief.

“Did you hear what Lord Tanner has said?” the man in a black robe with a golden pattern asked in a glacial tone.

“Yes, we have!” the other men in black answered in unison.

Then, the man in a black robe with a golden pattern turned to a man in a black robe with a copper-colored pattern and said, “Stay in the Warriors Alliance and assist Zion. Also, train more elite combatants.”

“Understood!” the other man replied.

Soon, all of the men in black were gone; only the black-and-copper-color-robed man remained in the hall.

The man then slowly took off his robe and revealed his pale face and delicate features.

If Jared had seen his face, he would have been startled.

[Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1392](#)

Chapter 1392 Time To Reveal

It was none other than Skylar, who had disappeared for a while.

Skylar seemed to have undergone a drastic transformation. There was something softer about his aura, and his skin was fair and smooth. Nevertheless, the coldness in his eyes remained the same as before.

“Jared, you’ll never expect me to be in the Warriors Alliance, let alone be in control of the entire alliance,” Skylar uttered with a ruthless grin.

All of a sudden, an old voice reverberated in Skylar’s mind, “All right. Stop singing praises of yourself and start working on your duty. Do remember who has given you everything you have right now.”

Immediately, Skylar dropped the smile on his face and became humbled. "I understand." He then nodded respectfully before walking toward the backyard of Warriors Alliance.

"Sir, I'd like to ask something. Are those men in black robes back at the meeting the same as me?" Skylar curiously asked.

Skylar was not actually physically present at the meeting earlier—only his soul and bits of his conscience were there.

Therefore, he was curious to find out whether or not the others were also people who were possessed by another soul.

"Bear in mind that you're only a host. Without you, I can always find another one. Focus on your duty, and don't ask questions you shouldn't ask. Otherwise, I don't mind swallowing your soul and finding a new host," said the stern and angry voice in his head.

At that, Skylar dared not say anything else as he hurried toward the Warriors Alliance's dungeon.

He then skillfully unlocked the dungeon and walked further into the dungeon until he reached an extremely well-hidden room.

Upon opening the room, he was greeted by four young men who were naked on the top and cultivating as they sat on the ground cross-legged.

In front of the four people was a syringe that had just been used, and there was even blood still in it.

Once the four people heard the incoming footsteps, they opened their eyes and nodded politely at Skylar.

Skylar's eyes were bright as he looked at the four of them. He could sense that the four people in front of him were improving at an exponential rate. As a matter of fact, they were about to surpass him in power.

Seemingly reading Skylar's envy, the old voice in Skylar's mind said, "The girl's bloodline is impressive indeed. It has managed to make these four people into Martial Arts Marquis in almost no time. Soon, these four people will be able to take over Jadeborough's martial arts world.

“Still, no matter how powerful they are, they’re still pawns of others. Do you want to be like them?”

“No, no, no. I don’t want that...”

Skylar fervently shook his head.

“The Deragon family has requested a Trial. Since Zion isn’t around, you’ll be in charge of the entire Warriors Alliance. Make arrangements for these four to be in the Trial. It’s time for them to step out into the light,” the old voice told Skylar.

“Understood.” Skylar nodded.

He then took out something that looked like a seal, which began emanating a dark glow.

Then, Skylar stamped the seal on the chests of the four men.

Smoke rose into the air, and in the next second, a clear circular pattern appeared on their chests.

The pattern was the same as the ones on the robes earlier.

Once that was done, Skylar left the room.

When Skylar was on his way out of the dungeon, he slightly turned his head to the side to look at the room in the end with greed in his eyes.

However, just as his eyes flitted to the spot, a flash of pain shot through his head, making him frown.

“I told you not to think about taking advantage of her. If you dare to lay a finger on that girl, even I will be erased from this world with no hopes of reincarnation, let alone you,” the old voice warned Skylar solemnly.

[Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1393](#)

Chapter 1393 The Location Of The Trial

When Skylar heard that, cold sweat broke out on his forehead, and he quickly dismissed the thought. He knew that the soul in him would be able to read all of his thoughts.

Once he returned to the lobby, one of the Warriors Alliance's members came to report to him. "The head of the Deragons, Ryker Deragon, has requested an audience with the president. What do we do?" the other man asked.

"He's already here, so invite him in." At that, Skylar sat on the frontmost seat in the hall. Ryker entered the hall with a file in his hands.

The moment he saw Skylar on that seat, he froze. "Skylar Norton?" Ryker drew his brows together. "Why are you sitting there? Where's President Zeigler?"

"Please take a seat, Mr. Deragon," Skylar said with a small smile. "President Zeigler is currently absent due to certain matters, and I am now the vice president of the Warriors Alliance."

"What nonsense is this?" Ryker cried out. "You're a mutt who has no family, so how can you be the vice president of the alliance? Moreover, the vice president is elected. How could they have possibly chosen you?"

The moment Skylar heard Ryker call him a mutt without a family, his expression turned downright glacial.

That was the most painful thing in his life. Jared had annihilated the Norton family, and he, who was once the son of the mighty Norton family, had turned into a man with no support.

"You can question my position, but mind the way you speak to me."

At that, Skylar unleashed his aura, which sent waves of pressure toward Ryker.

Ryker was an experienced Martial Arts Grandmaster, so he was no weaker than Zion. Hence, it was impossible for him to be fearful of a young man like Skylar.

Ryker was not even afraid of David if the latter was still alive, let alone Skylar.

Ryker shuddered, and a wave of aura exploded outward toward the waves of pressure.

However, just as the two auras collided against each other, Ryker felt a powerful pressure crush him and force him back onto the chair.

In fact, the chair beneath him shattered and left Ryker in a disheveled state.

Immediately, Ryker whipped his head to look at Skylar in astonishment.

He never thought that Skylar would grow so powerful in such a short time.

“Mr. Deragon, if I say I’m the vice president of the Warriors Alliance, then I am the vice president of the Warriors Alliance. This is the token, and you can take a look at it.”

As he spoke, he took out a piece of white nephrite with a carving of an eagle’s head on it.

Ryker’s expression changed greatly at the sight of the gem, and in the end, he threw it back to Skylar.

Skylar’s lips curled when he saw Ryker’s expression. “Mr. Deragon, have you come to hold a Trial?”

Ryker nodded. “Indeed. These are the documents.”

He then placed the file on Skylar’s desk.

Skylar skimmed through the papers before knitting his brows. “Dragon Island?”

“Yes. Dragon Island is a plot of land that belongs to the Deragons, so holding a Trial at Dragon Island would be an appropriate choice,” Ryker said with a nod.

“But Dragon Island is now an ordinary island and is even a tourist spot now. There aren’t any resources there to be found, so what’s the point of holding a Trial there?”

Skylar knew Dragon Island far too well. Back then, he had tricked Jared into going to Dragon Island. Yet, not only did he fail to carry out his plan, but he

also let Jared get his hands on the draconic essence. He returned with empty hands and even crossed Jared in the process.

A faint smile grew on Ryker's lips. "Although the fire and ice dragons on Dragon Island have disappeared, there is still an ancient ruin under the island that no one has been to. I hear that it's a dangerous place, and therefore, we'll have to find the younger ones for the Trial this time."

"Is there really an ancient ruin there?" Skylar asked, a little doubtful.

"Of course. If it's just a normal island, the people will curse at the Deragons until the end of the world if I were to hold the Trial there," Ryker explained.

[Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1394](#)

Chapter 1394 Do You Have An Issue With That

Skylar thought about it and agreed it wasn't a matter to joke about. Many elites would be participating in the Trial. If there was really nothing, then the Deragons' reputation would go down the drain.

Skylar was keen to participate as well, as he wanted to see the ancient ruins that the Deragon family had tried to keep a secret for so long.

Alas, given his status, it would obviously be inappropriate for him to take part.

"Mr. Deragon, the Warriors Alliance can give you our support. However, I would like to request that four of our young talents be allowed to participate in the event. What do you think about this proposal?" Skylar asked.

"Of course! That's not an issue at all! The purpose of this Trial is to discover and groom young talents for the martial arts world, so the more participants, the merrier!" Ryker agreed smilingly.

At Ryker's agreement, Skylar asked his man to bring him the seal of the Warriors Alliance and proceeded to stamp it on Ryker's document.

With that seal stamp on the document, Ryker would be able to prove to Mr. Sanders that the event had the support from Warriors Alliance. The Trial would be able to proceed once he got official approval from the authority.

Ryker was not really particular about the qualifications of the potential participants. After all, he wanted them there merely as sacrifices for Edgar, who needed to absorb power from other people.

It would be relatively normal if a few people died during the Trial, so no one could possibly blame the Deragons or suspect foul play on their part.

After Ryker left, Skylar, with the seal still in his hand, could no longer hide his elation.

“This feels great! This is so cool!” Skylar laughed out loud.

He was walking on air, having tasted the joy of being in a position of power.

So long as you obey my instructions, you’ll be greatly rewarded. It will only be a matter of time that you build up the Norton family again!

As the words uttered by that raspy voice rang out in Skylar’s head, he couldn’t help but mutter, “I’ll definitely do as you say, Sir...”

There was a glint of determination in his eyes as he dreamed of the day when everyone in the martial arts world would be in awe of the Norton family.

Back at the Department of Justice, Mr. Sanders was waiting for Ryker. Ryker had called him immediately after getting the stamp of support from the Warriors Alliance and told him he was on his way there.

It didn’t take long for Ryker to arrive. Upon reaching, he respectfully handed the document to Mr. Sanders.

To his surprise and consternation, without taking a look at the document, Mr. Sanders merely tossed it aside.

Without Mr. Sanders’ approval, even if he had gotten support from the Warriors Alliance, the Trial would still be a no-go.

“Mr. Sanders, that document has all the information about the Trial that our family would like to organize. The Warriors Alliance has already given us their support, so...” Ryker explained gingerly, hoping Mr. Sanders would go through the documents and give his official approval as well.

“There’s no need to go through the documents. I can give you my approval,” Mr. Sanders said placidly.

Ryker was elated. He smiled widely and said, "Thank you, Mr. Sanders!"

"But I have a condition..." Mr. Sanders added.

Ryker was taken aback, but he quickly composed himself and asked, "What would that be, Mr. Sanders?"

"Jared Chance must take part in this Trial," was the reply Ryker got.

"Jared Chance?" Ryker was stunned. He did not expect Mr. Sanders to make such a request.

Seeing that Ryker was silent, Mr. Sanders frowned slightly and asked, "What's the matter? Do you have an issue with that?"

"No, not at all!" Ryker was quick to deny it. "This Trial will be held in a treacherous place, and the participants will probably face many dangers. I'm just concerned for Jared, that's all."

Truth be told, he was worried about Edgar, not Jared.

After all, Jared had always been unpredictable and could ruin his plans. His main intention in organizing the Trial was to send the martial artists to Edgar, so he could absorb their powers. If Jared was to participate, Edgar would definitely set his sight on Jared and try to seek revenge instead.

[Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1395](#)

Chapter 1395 Getting Help

They did not know how powerful Jared was, so it would be risky for Edgar to pit himself against Jared.

"This, of course, I understand. All participants go to the Trial with the mental preparation that they might get injured or even face death," Mr. Sanders said nonchalantly.

Ryker could not find any more excuse to reject Mr. Sanders' request, so he nodded and replied, "In that case, Jared is welcome to participate. However, should anything untoward happen to him, I hope you will not fault the Deragons, Mr. Sanders."

“Don’t worry about that!” Mr. Sanders promised. Then he threw the document back to Ryker. “Your application is approved.”

With that, he waved Ryker off. Ryker retreated and left.

After he left the premise of the Department of Justice, a worried look appeared on Ryker’s face. With the unexpected inclusion of Jared as a participant in the Trial, he had to relook into his plans and make sure nothing would get out of hand.

After sailing for two days, Zion finally arrived at the fascinating Encanta Island in the Southern Sea.

Encanta Island had only tens of thousands of inhabitants, but every one of them was a powerful fighter. Rumors had it that even the weakest among the residents on that island was a Grandmaster!

Encanta Island was located far from other land masses and was right in the middle of the vast ocean. As such, the spiritual energy on the island was more vibrant compared to other places.

Gradually, it attracted more and more energy cultivators, and as the words spread, it became known as the island of the immortals.

Most people imagined life on Encanta Island would be perfect and heavenly, but people in the know knew it wasn’t so. The residents of the island were not immortals with superpowers, and they lived just like normal people there.

Encanta Island was ruled by Diego Duncan, who was effectively the king of the island. Everything on the island was under his control.

Diego and Zion were old acquaintances. As such, when Zion found out Jared was an energy cultivator, he immediately thought of Diego.

Zion knew that many energy cultivators could not adapt to life in a society whereby spiritual energy was scarce. Many such energy cultivators could not make much progress in such an unfriendly environment.

Jared, who defied the norm and suddenly made miraculous progress within a short few months, must have possessed something special. Zion was hoping to make use of this fact to entice Diego, so he would agree to help him deal with Jared.

“Who are you?” Two guards stopped Zion as he approached the palace grounds.

Zion was exhausted after a tiring two-day journey. Without an arm and looking haggard from exhaustion, he looked like a beggar.

“I’m here to see Diego. Do you mind informing him?” he requested politely.

One of the guards scrutinized Zion, then yelled harshly, “How dare you? The nerve of a beggar like you to call King Duncan by his name!”

“You must be mistaken, my friend. I’m not a beggar. I’m your King Duncan’s friend, and I’ve come specially to visit him,” Zion said patiently and humbly.

The usually high and mighty President Zeigler of Warriors Alliance could only behave deferentially in the face of the two guards.

That guard threw him another glance before saying coldly, “Come with me.”

Zion followed the guard and walked through the palace grounds. When they reached a stone wall, the guard activated a secret switch, and a door opened up on the wall.

Beyond the wall, it was a beautiful and scenic place, filled with cheery sounds of chirping birds and the sweet scents of beautiful flowers.

Zion was impressed by what he saw, and he was secretly envious of Diego’s seemingly comfortable life on that faraway island.

Soon, the guard led him to a place full of spiritual energy and reported, “King Duncan, a friend of yours is here to visit you.”

“Must be Zion! Let him in!” A loud and powerful voice boomed from a distance.

Upon hearing that, Zion immediately marched in. “You have such a heavenly place here, Diego!”

“Oh, this is nothing! How can I compare with the president of Warriors Alliance? In Jadeborough, all the sects and families have to bow to you, my friend,” Diego said, smilingly returning the compliment.

Upon taking a good look at Zion, he frowned and asked, “What happened to you, Zion?”

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1396

Chapter 1396 A Gift

“It’s a long story, Diego...” Zion let out a big sigh, then told Diego what had happened. When Diego heard that Zion was injured by a young man in his twenties, his expression changed.

“You mean such a genius exists in Chanaea now? He can beat you at such a young age?” Diego asked solemnly. “There’s something you’re not aware of, Diego. Jared is an energy cultivator. He—”

Before Zion could finish his sentence, Diego jumped to his feet in disbelief and said, “What? An energy cultivator? An energy cultivator at such a young age is more powerful than you?”

“This world is currently so spiritually deprived. So how is that possible? Even if he started cultivating since the day he was conceived, there’s no way he can surpass you!”

Diego found it hard to believe that an energy cultivator could make such quick progress, given the condition the society was in at that time.

“Jared seemed to have had some miraculous encounters, Diego. His rapid growth in power should be because of the draconic essence he possessed...”

Zion went on to fill Diego in with details about the draconic essence in Jared.

Diego’s eyes lit up with greed when he heard that.

Zion was secretly pleased when he saw that expression on Diego. He knew he had successfully tempted Diego.

“Since he managed to defeat you, he should have achieved the middle phase of Nascent Soul. However, that means nothing to me!” Diego said proudly.

Zion was stunned to hear Jared had already attained the middle phase of Nascent Soul!

“If you were to step in, Jared would be dead meat, Diego,” Zion continued to fan Diego’s ego.

“Even on Encanta Island, I had to work hard for decades before I managed to attain the state of Nascent Soul. It is amazing that with that draconic essence, a young chap could make that much progress within such a short time. I’ve reached a stage of stagnation in my cultivation, so maybe I can make use of his Nascent Soul and the draconic essence in him to achieve a breakthrough...” Diego said coldly with a serious look on his face.

“What’s Nascent Soul, Diego?” Zion asked.

Although he knew about the energy cultivators, those cultivators were reclusive, and thus, not much was known to the public about the different cultivation levels.

“Zion, it is a little difficult to explain that concept to you. To put it simply, as long as my Nascent Soul exists, my physical body will never perish. Even if it is destroyed, it can heal and regenerate itself,” Diego said.

With that explanation, Zion suddenly found the answer to a puzzling fact that had been bothering him. He finally understood why he had seen with his own eyes that Jared had been killed, yet he was soon resurrected and alive again.

He realized it was the Nascent Soul in Jared’s body that was protecting him! If the Nascent Soul was still intact, then even if his body was destroyed, he wouldn’t be killed!

Zion was glad he made the trip to Encanta Island. Otherwise, he would never have learned about Nascent Soul, and Jared would forever remain a mystery to him.

Zion did not stay long on Encanta Island, as Diego was eager to leave the place with him to go meet Jared.

Diego desperately wanted to get the draconic essence and also Jared’s Nascent Soul. With that two treasures, he would be able to make good progress in his cultivation.

Diego was stuck in a stage of stagnation for many years, and he had difficulty achieving a breakthrough to reach the next level of cultivation.

Encanta Island seemed to be cursed, as no one there had managed to achieve the middle phase of Nascent Soul.

Back in Jadeborough, Xavier was reporting solemnly to Mr. Sanders at the Department of Justice.

“Mr. Sanders, Zion has persuaded Diego from Encanta Island to help him deal with Jared.”

He knew the people at Encanta Island, so when Zion met up with Diego, he knew Jared would be in trouble.

“Encanta Island?” Mr. Sanders smiled. “Looks like Jared has finally found his match. I wonder how he’s going to thank me for this gift I got him.”

[Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1397](#)

Chapter 1397 Purge A Public Nuisance

“A gift? What have you gotten for Jared, Mr. Sanders?” Xavier asked puzzledly. “Hahaha, isn’t Diego a wonderful gift for him?” Mr. Sanders laughed heartily and stood up. “Come with me. Let’s get Jared out. I’m sure he’s going crazy from being kept confined.”

Mr. Sanders and Xavier went to a compound where Jared was imprisoned. Jared had tried all ways and means to escape from the room but failed, so he had given up trying.

Instead, he had been sitting down and cultivating daily, but unfortunately, the place was devoid of spiritual energy, so he did not make much progress.

Jared was seated with his eyes closed and in a deep state of cultivation when the door to his room suddenly opened, letting in the blinding, bright sunlight.

He opened his eyes and realized all the restrictions in the room had been lifted. He immediately leaped up and dashed out of the room.

When he saw Mr. Sanders, he yelled at him, “What was that for? Why did you lock me up? Give me a good reason for that!”

He was furious he got imprisoned for a few days when he had done nothing wrong.

Mr. Sanders looked at him calmly and said, “If I had not locked you up, you would have died. You’re still a human, not an immortal... With your current

ability, you can never rescue your girlfriend. Fancy you wanting to confront the Warriors Alliance...”

“I’ve defeated Zion, so why what makes you think I can’t rescue my girlfriend?” Jared argued.

Zion was the president of the Warriors Alliance. Although the organization was strong and had many talents, not many were more powerful than Zion.

“Zion’s merely a small fry in Warriors Alliance, and their president can always be replaced. Do you think you can do as you like in Warriors Alliance just because you defeated Zion? Quit dreaming!”

After that, without warning, Mr. Sanders launched a strike at Jared.

Shocked, Jared immediately unleashed his spiritual energy and countered with a defensive strike.

Boom!

Jared was sent flying through the air, and his body slammed heavily against a wall more than ten meters away.

As for Mr. Sanders, he was still standing leisurely at the same spot, showing no signs of strain after launching a powerful strike.

“I can crush you with a finger. Do you still think you are invincible?” he asked Jared coldly.

Jared struggled to get back on his feet. He glared at Mr. Sanders and questioned, “Since you are so formidable, then why are you not doing your part to wipe out the Warriors Alliance? Don’t you know they engage in Demonic Cultivation? Zion is a Demonic Cultivator, so shouldn’t you, as a justice defender for the martial arts world, do something about it? Shouldn’t you purge the public nuisance and save my girlfriend?”

Jared started shouting at Mr. Sanders, questioning him on why he was not taking action and fighting against the Warriors Alliance.

When Xavier, who was watching them by the side, saw Jared being rude to Mr. Sanders, he panicked and quickly shot Jared a warning look.

Jared ignored him and stared fixedly at Mr. Sanders. He wanted to get an explanation from Mr. Sanders for the sorry state that the Jadeborough martial arts world was in.

Mr. Sanders did not reply to him. He threw Jared a glance, then turned to walk out.

As he walked out, he said, "You'll know the answer when the time comes. As for now, just know that Zion has brought a man over to deal with you. Here's the relevant information. Consider this my gift to you. I'm sure this man will be useful to you."

With that, he tossed Jared a document and left without looking back.

Jared quickly went through the document. He was curious about the man Zion had engaged to deal with him. He also wanted to know why Mr. Sanders said the man would be useful to him.

As he read, his eyes began to light up.

[Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1398](#)

Chapter 1398 Assist

Jared never expected that Zion would seek help from an energy cultivator who had achieved Nascent Soul to kill him. Despite facing someone on par with him, Jared wasn't afraid but was instead excited about it.

At the same time, he knew what an energy cultivator of Nascent Soul meant to him. If he could kill the energy cultivator and extract Nascent Soul, his power could elevate even more.

"How do you know I can kill him? What if I'm not as strong as him?" Jared asked Mr. Sanders after reading the document. Mr. Sanders sounded as if he was confident that Jared could kill the energy cultivator.

"You're fated to die if you can't win. It would also prove that I have been wrong about you from the beginning..." With that, Mr. Sanders slowly headed out.

Jared held the document and watched as Mr. Sanders' figure slowly vanished. He couldn't guess what was on Mr. Sanders' mind.

“Jared, please don’t disappoint Mr. Sanders. You can do it,” Xavier said to Jared before hastily catching up with Mr. Sanders.

After they both left, Jared reread the document and murmured to himself, “Encanta Island. Encanta Island... This island must have plentiful spiritual energy and probably some treasures. I must visit the place when I’m available.”

His eyes burned with passion and enthusiasm as he looked forward to meeting Diego.

Miles away, Zion and Diego stepped into the headquarters of Warriors Alliance.

Everyone in Warriors Alliance was shocked upon noticing Zion had lost an arm but dared not ask questions about it.

Once they arrived at the lobby, Zion saw a person sitting on his seat and was instantly furious.

Since Zion couldn’t kill Jared, the higher-ups of Warriors Alliance would probably replace him with another candidate. However, he was still the president of the Warriors Alliance as long as there was no formal notice. Hence, he couldn’t tolerate it when someone else took his seat.

“You b*stard! Who gives you the right to take my seat?” Zion roared.

When Skylar saw Zion, he quickly stood up and said smilingly, “Oh, you’re back, President Zeigler. It must be a long journey. You must be tired. Please take a seat.”

“Skylar?” Zion looked at Skylar in bewilderment, for he didn’t know why Skylar would show up in the lobby of the Warriors Alliance.

Moreover, he couldn’t fathom why no one stopped Skylar from taking his seat.

“Why are you here? Who let you in?” Zion questioned Skylar.

“President Zeigler, I’m here to assist you. I’m the vice president of the Warriors Alliance now.”

Then, Skylar took out a jade that represented his new role.

Zion didn't dwell on it when he saw the jade, even though he was confused about why the higher-ups would suddenly choose Skylar as the vice president.

Given that the higher-ups chose Skylar as the vice president, Zion knew they didn't intend to take action against him for not being able to kill Jared. His position as the president would be safe for now.

He patted Skylar's shoulder and said, acting like an elder, "Skylar, since you're here to assist me, please work hard from now on. I know Jared destroyed the Norton family in the past. I have hired a martial arts expert to kill Jared. I'll help you rebuild the Norton family once Jared is dead."

"Thank you, President Zeigler."

Skylar smiled in response, but his eyes were filled with disdain.

He looked down on Zion and knew he was much weaker than before since he had lost an arm.

"This must be King Duncan!"

Skylar gazed at Diego and slowly held out his hand.

Diego frowned as he gazed at Skylar coldly and cautiously. It was as if he could tell something was wrong with Skylar.

[Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1400](#)

Chapter 1400 Enjoy The Show

"Why not? Why should I be afraid of you? I'll go there and wait for you. You're going to die!" Jared chuckled coldly and leaped toward the outskirts.

On the other hand, Zion was utterly infuriated. His complexion turned pale from rage as he was panting heavily. "Diego, you must skin Jared alive!"

"Trust me, Zion. He's not going to live." Diego's eyes lit up. To him, Jared was like a walking source of premium resources. Diego jumped into the air and headed toward the outskirts. Seeing that, Zion quickly followed.

Meanwhile, Mr. Sanders was having a cup of tea in the Department of Justice. Theodore stood respectfully next to him and reported softly, "Mr. Sanders, Mr. Chance had gone to the entrance of Warriors Alliance this morning and caused a scene. I think he's going to fight Zion."

Mr. Sanders flashed a faint smile when he heard that. "That fellow is so eager to fight. Let's just hope he doesn't die."

Theodore was puzzled. Mr. Sanders has always been very protective of Jared. Why does it seem like Mr. Sanders isn't going to help Jared this time around? However, I should just keep my mouth shut. I'm the General of the Department of Justice who is only in charge of running errands and maintaining public order. These matters are beyond my pay grade.

Right then, Xavier walked in and nodded when he saw Mr. Sanders. "Mr. Sanders, things are just as you've expected. This time around, Zion hadn't informed anyone. It seems like he's trying to kill Jared silently. However, I've already informed..."

In response, Mr. Sanders put his cup aside and stood up slowly. "Okay. Come with me. We'll go and have a look. Let's not let Jared die."

"Mr. Sanders, if you go there personally, will the others get suspicious? You've said that you won't help Jared," Xavier reminded.

"Did I say I was going to help him? I'm just going there to enjoy the show!" Mr. Sanders smiled and left the place.

At the same time, a lot of the members of different martial arts families and sects had gathered in the outskirts.

The purpose Mr. Sanders did that was that Jared would have fewer enemies. If those people were to witness how strong Jared was, they wouldn't go against him anymore.

Zion's expression turned extremely gloomy when he saw the crowd. He didn't want anyone there, and that was what Diego wanted as well.

Encanta Island was a tiny island abroad, and it was considered a hidden place. Not a lot of people knew about that island. Besides, Diego also didn't want people to know about its existence.

When Diego saw the crowd, he frowned. In an unhappy tone, he asked, "Zion, what's going on here?"

"I'm not sure, Diego. I didn't even tell anyone about your presence in Jadeborough. I don't know where these people are from." Zion then added anxiously, "Could it be that Jared had told everyone? Perhaps I should order my men from the Warriors Alliance to chase these people away."

"Screw it. In this case, I'll have to end him swiftly." Diego waved dismissively. He then jumped into the air and landed right in front of Jared.

Boom!

When Diego's bulky body landed on the ground, the force was so strong that a crater formed from the impact. In fact, the ground was shaking.

A lot of the people in the crowd were stunned when they saw Diego's entrance.

"Who is this guy? Is he from the Warriors Alliance? He doesn't look familiar!"

"I don't know, but this guy's aura is strong! I wonder where did President Zeigler invite him from."

"That's King Duncan. I think the people from the older generation would know him. This man was very strong, but he disappeared from everyone's sight after a while. No one knew where he went."

"Diego had gone to Encanta Island. I heard that he ruled the island and lived a lavish life there."

"Where is Encanta Island?"