

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1501

Chapter 1501 Are You Afraid

“Space of Eternity!” Edgar roared before raising his arm. Instantly, a dark mist covered the space above the others and became an independent space.

The fighters could feel the weight lifting from them the moment the space was formed, and they quickly clambered to their feet.

“Let’s attack together,” Ryker ordered the other fighters.

In no time, rays of energy glowing faintly in white seeped out of them. When the dozens of energy rays gathered, they resisted Jared’s energy with Edgar.

“You think too highly of yourself, you lowly beings! How dare you try to compete against me for the world?” Jared said aggressively.

In the next second, the golden palm smacked and shattered the shield Edgar had created before continuing downward.

Boom!

The earth shook, and the fighters died instantaneously. Their bodies had been crushed.

Ryker’s face turned ashen as fury build up in his chest.

Edgar’s expression was dark. Never had he imagined that Jared would become as scarily powerful as he was at that moment.

Rayleigh and The Villainous Four all inhaled sharply, for they, too, had never thought that Jared would be that mighty.

“I dare you to fight me, Jared. Do you feel accomplished killing the servants instead?” Edgar said to Jared coldly.

“I’ve given them a chance, but they didn’t cherish it! They chose death!” Jared barked out a laugh. “I’ll give you a chance now too. Let the girl you captured go, and I’ll spare your life.”

“Over my dead body!”

Edgar's face clouded over as the wrath accumulated in him. At the same time, the dark mist around him expanded.

Edgar's body was getting bigger and bigger too. Countless dark particles seemed to be pulling toward him continuously.

“Die!”

With that loud cry, Edgar threw a punch at Jared.

Edgar was exceptionally swift, and as he was enveloped by the black aura, he was almost invisible in the darkness.

All Jared felt was a gush of wind rushing toward him. Immediately after that, he felt a dark mark slamming into his chest.

Bam!

The ground shook, and the space seemed to have contorted. The power of a Martial Arts Marquis was simply unimaginable.

Even a simple punch was more than enough to destroy a hill.

“Jared...”

“Mr. Chance...”

Rayleigh and The Villainous Four cried out worriedly when they saw Jared getting hit by Edgar's punch.

However, right at that moment, a ray of gold light flashed. Then, a glowing old palm slapped Edgar's face.

Smack!

The crisp sound traveled over ten miles away from the source of direction.

Edgar was sent flying in an arc before crashing to the ground. Meanwhile, Jared remained unmoving expressionlessly.

As blood came out from the corner of his lips, Edgar climbed to his feet. Now, other than wrath, there was also terror in his eyes.

The burning pain on his face made him reluctant to attack again.

“If you’re scared, it’ll be my turn now,” Jared muttered.

He disappeared from his spot. A ray of golden light cut through the darkness and headed toward Edgar.

Seeing that, Edgar quickly wrapped the dark mist around him. The dark mist turned solid and covered Edgar’s body like steel armor.

It looks like I have to step in, or else I doubt you’re going to get out of this alive today.

The spirit in Edgar spoke again.

Indeed, Jared was much more powerful than Edgar now. If they were to continue with the fight, Edgar would be killed by Jared.

In the next instance, Edgar’s eyes rolled back, and his aura changed.

[Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1502](#)

Chapter 1502 The Fight

The black mist that filled the surroundings instantly thickened again, and the armor wrapped around Edgar’s body glistened in black.

Boom! Jared and Edgar crashed into each other hard. Jared had strengthened his body to an almost indestructible level. As he had the addition of Golem Body, not many people in the world would dare to fight him head-on.

A huge gust of wind howled when Edgar and Jared crashed into each other. The surrounding rocks and trees were instantly blown away.

Seeing that, The Villainous Four hurriedly stood in front of Rayleigh, trying their best to defend against the shockwave of the impact.

The ground shook. Jared sensed the change in Edgar’s aura and knew that the spirit was the one in control of Edgar’s body now. However, he showed no sign of fear.

Jared's blood boiled as his fighting spirit spiked. He regarded Edgar as an alchemy stone to steel himself. Every strike was a form of training for himself.

In a split second, the two had exchanged a hundred blows with each other.

Edgar started showing signs of exhaustion. Jared, however, still looked at ease. It was as if he had been lenient and had been practicing his combat skills with Edgar.

“Ah!”

With a hysterical cry, Edgar exuded an eerie aura. The black light on his body became brighter, and his aura intensified.

The corners of Jared's lips quirked up into an imperceptible smile. He wanted to force Edgar to his limit to see how strong the spirit in his body was.

At that moment, the fight between the two had turned the place into utter shambles. The entire space started to distort and deform. Rayleigh and The Villainous Four had been pressed flat on the ground by the immense pressure.

Ryker was not any better. He was kneeling on one knee and withstanding the blow with gritted teeth.

Rumble!

The mountain began to crumple during the battle between the two. A few bottomless ravines were formed across the mountain range, stretching toward Medicine God Sect.

Waves of terrifying aura continued to spread toward the surroundings.

Axton and Leviathan, who were in Medicine God Sect, felt the terrifying aura as well.

“What's going on? What is that terrifying aura?” Axton looked solemn.

He had been treating Colin and had to stop the procedure when the sudden shock and terrifying aura hit the place.

“I'll bring some men to find out...” Leviathan stood up and ran off.

Many people of Medicine God Sect went out of the house to watch.

Deafening sounds of explosions could be heard and golden light could be seen dozens of miles away from Medicine God Sect. It was as if the end of the world was coming!

Leviathan hurriedly took some men and rushed toward that place. Lizbeth, too, went after him.

At that moment, Jared and Edgar were still fighting each other. Both of them seemed to have reached their limits.

The longer they fought, the more anxious Edgar was and the more desperate he wanted the fight to end.

“Go to hell!” Edgar seized an opportunity to land a punch on Jared.

Jared’s body flew backward. However, instead of collapsing on the ground, he floated in mid-air.

Edgar panted heavily. His forehead was covered with sweat.

Jared, on the other hand, looked composed as if the attack didn’t affect him at all.

“You’re still no match for me even if you’re in possession of a spirit. It seems that you’ve failed to live up to your name as the most talented man in Jadeborough.”

Jared looked at Edgar with mockery in his eyes.

“Ah! Kill him! Quick!” Edgar shouted. He was talking to the spirit in his body.

“Kid, you’re the most talented man I’ve seen. But your arrogance has blinded you. I will kill you today and make you my corpse puppet...”

A deep and hoarse voice came out of Edgar’s throat. It sounded so creepy that it could send goosebumps all over one’s body.

[Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1503](#)

Chapter 1503 Trying To Escape

This was the first time the spirit had spoken through Edgar.

“You’re just a spirit without a body. How dare you speak so arrogantly? You will have nowhere to hide today...”

Jared’s aura soared again as he spoke. It turned out he didn’t fight Edgar to the best of his strength all this while.

The golden light on Jared shone brighter as he started chanting the calming incantation.

He was like a human sun, illuminating the entire dark night.

The golden light stretched for several miles, lighting up the whole mountain until it was visible in the dark night.

Edgar let out a shriek under the golden light.

Jared’s aura kept rising as if it had no bounds.

Edgar’s face turned pale, and fear started to surge in his heart.

Under the golden light, the spirit instantly lost control of Edgar’s body.

As Edgar regained control of his own body and felt Jared’s terrifying aura, he shuddered. He was truly scared out of his wits.

All of his confidence had been crushed to smithereens by Jared as he realized the insurmountable gap between them.

Jared was an enigma. Everyone wanted to know more about him, but no one could see through him.

He had been announced dead multiple times prior to this. Yet, he would come back to life every time.

No one really knew how strong Jared was. He renewed others’ perceptions of him every time he reappeared.

Run! What are you still waiting for? Do you want to die here?

Startled by the voice of the spirit in his head, Edgar glanced at Ryker not far away before he gritted his teeth and leaped backward.

He couldn't care less about Ryker anymore. The most important thing for him was to escape from the scene.

"Are you trying to escape?" Jared asked coldly.

His figure disappeared in a flash.

Edgar felt a strong wind coming from behind. He turned around to see that Jared was already right in front of him.

Jared had moved so fast that Edgar didn't even see how he caught up with him. It was as if he had just appeared out of thin air!

Boom!

A big golden hand charged toward Edgar. He wanted to dodge but failed to make a timely response.

The big palm landed directly on Edgar's back, shattering the armor formed on his body.

Edgar staggered and fell forward onto the ground. He was like a bull in a china shop and nothing like the son of the Deragon family.

"Edgar..."

Ryker jumped up and went straight to Jared.

Although Edgar had wanted to leave him and escape alone, Ryker didn't have the heart to watch his son get killed.

Ryker unleashed his aura to its limits as a senior Martial Arts Marquis.

Jared didn't even turn his head back when Ryker moved in. He stretched out his hand and gripped Ryker by his throat.

Ryker's aura disappeared in an instant. His mouth was opened wide and his face was flushed, as he could hardly breathe.

Jared felt no trace of pity as he held his uncle in his hand. Instead, there was only endless anger in his mind.

Jared wished he could just kill Ryker on the spot as he thought of the torment his mother had gone through during her twenty-plus years of captivity.

However, Jared couldn't kill Ryker yet, as he had to count on him to release his mother.

Ryker said, "Jared... if you kill me today, you will never get to see your mother..."

Fury blazed in Jared's heart, and he gave Ryker a tight slap across the face.

[Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1504](#)

Chapter 1504 Exchange

Ryker, the patriarch of the Deragon family, was a Martial Arts Marquis. Yet, he simply could not fight back against Jared at all.

"I can still save my mother even if I kill you!" Jared stared at Ryker and slowly tightened his grip.

Ryker felt as if his neck was about to be crushed by Jared. At that moment, Edgar muttered something under his breath. Black mist enveloped his body, and he slowly disappeared.

As Jared's attention was on Ryker, he did not notice the disappearing Edgar. "Jared, let my father go, or I'll kill your mother and the girl."

Edgar's voice came from all directions as if it was coming from the abyss!

Jared turned around and finally noticed that Edgar had disappeared.

"If you dare to hurt Renee or my mother, I'll make sure your father suffers a fate worse than death."

He threw a punch at Ryker after he uttered those words, causing the latter to spit out a mouthful of teeth.

"If that's the case, then I guess you don't need to see your mother and Renee anymore..."

Edgar's voice faded into the horizon.

Seeing that Edgar was about to leave, Jared shouted, "Wait!"

He would not stand idly by when Renee and his mother were in danger.

"Why? Are you afraid? If you are, then let my father go."

Edgar let out a cold snort.

"We can make an exchange. You let Renee and my mother go, and I'll let your father go."

Jared did not trust Edgar's character, so there was no way he would let Ryker go first.

"Are you joking? You want to exchange two people for one. That's impossible. I'll let Renee go if you let my father go. You only have one option, or this conversation is over."

Edgar sounded indifferent as if he did not care whether Ryker lived or died.

Jared was now in a disadvantageous position.

Whether it was Renee or his mother, he couldn't risk putting them in danger.

However, Edgar did not appear to be particularly concerned about his father's life. It was as if he did not mind if the exchange did not happen.

Edgar noticed Jared's hesitation and urged the latter, "I'm going to give you three seconds. If you don't agree, I'll head back and kill them all!"

"Okay, I promise!"

Jared nodded.

I'll use Ryker to get Renee back first. My mother is unlikely to be in jeopardy anytime soon, given that she has been imprisoned for the past twenty years. If Ryker wanted to do something, he would have already done so. He must have some concerns.

Edgar said, "Okay. Let's do the exchange at the martial arts arena tomorrow. Don't try to play any dirty tricks."

"Okay!" Jared agreed without hesitation.

The martial arts arena was the competition ground for the Warriors Alliance. There must be a reason Edgar chose that place, but Jared was not afraid of him.

Edgar finally left. In reality, he had left a long time ago. What was left was only a wisp of his spiritual sense talking to Jared.

Edgar had used teleportation magecraft to disappear into the void.

Jared had been too careless, or else he would not have given Edgar the chance to use teleportation magecraft.

Rayleigh and The Villainous Four approached him.

Rayleigh glanced at Ryker, who was in a bloody mess with a complicated expression.

The Deragon family used to be famous in the martial arts world of Jadeborough.

However, things made a turn for the worse for the family after Ryker became the patriarch. Ryker was now reduced to a bloody state and even imprisoned by Jared.

“Jared, let’s return. If Lizbeth knows you’re still alive, she will be delighted,” Rayleigh said to Jared.

Jared nodded. With The Villainous Four escorting Ryker, they returned to Medicine God Sect.

[Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1505](#)

Chapter 1505 How Is This Possible

Jared and the others had only taken a few steps before they bumped into Leviathan and Lizbeth.

When Lizbeth saw that Jared was alive, she was so emotional that she started weeping.

“Jared...”

Lizbeth ignored the people around them as she jumped into Jared's arms.

"I thought you were dead. I really thought you died. Why wasn't there any news from you for so long? You scared me..." Lizbeth cried as she pounded Jared's chest.

Jared patted her hair gently. "All right, all right. I'm back in one piece, aren't I? Don't worry. No one can kill me..."

Rayleigh cast a look at the others. Then, they all left to give Jared and Lizbeth some privacy since they knew the two had not seen each other for almost two months and undoubtedly had much to say to each other.

While Jared and Lizbeth were immersed in their moment of intimacy, Edgar returned to Jadeborough and headed straight to the Warriors Alliance.

He wanted to inform Zion that Jared was still alive.

"Who the heck is looking for me at such an ungodly hour?"

Zion yawned as his subordinates called him out of his room.

When Zion saw that it was Edgar, he was slightly confused.

"Edgar, why are you looking for me at this hour?" he asked, slightly displeased.

"President Zeigler, Jared is still alive and has taken my father captive..." Edgar answered with a darkened expression.

"What?" Zion was immediately wide awake as he widened his eyes in disbelief. "Are you joking with me?"

Zion found it hard to believe. How is it possible that Jared is still alive? And he took Ryker captive?

"President Zeigler, do you think I would come to find you this late at night to joke with you?" Edgar replied seriously.

Upon hearing that, Zion fell into his chair with a grim expression.

"How is this possible..."

Zion gritted his teeth. His eyes were full of disbelief.

“President Zeigler, I’m meeting with him tomorrow to get my father at the martial arts arena. This is probably our best chance to kill him...”

The only reason Edgar had asked Jared to meet him at the martial arts arena was so that he could kill Jared.

“Martial arts arena? It would not do well for our reputation if we killed him publicly there. It’s a competition ground to resolve conflicts one-on-one. If we gang up on him, people in the martial arts world may ridicule us! It would be good if we could kill him in a duel. Mr. Deragon, you have improved a lot. It would be fine for you to go against Jared, right?”

Zion was a shrewd man. The martial arts arena was a place where the Warriors Alliance’s rules were to be upheld. He couldn’t break such rules as the president of the Warriors Alliance.

If that were the case, a place like the martial arts arena would be meaningless. No one would be willing to abide by the rules anymore.

It was apparent Edgar had chosen the martial arts arena as the venue to let the Warriors Alliance take action instead. Then the Deragon family could just stand idly by.

Zion was not that stupid to take Edgar’s suggestion.

Edgar felt embarrassed upon hearing Zion’s words. He had just lost against Jared and escaped here in a wretched state. He did not have the guts to fight against Jared alone again.

“President Zeigler, I have another plan. We don’t have to kill him at the martial arts arena. We can wait until he let my father go. Only you have the ability to kill him. If we don’t get rid of him now, he will cause great trouble for us in the future,” Edgar said with a serious look.

Zion remained silent as he pondered for a long moment. Then, he said to his subordinate, “Go and look for the vice president. Tell him I want to meet with him.”

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Chapter 1506 Rules

Knowing he was no match for Jared, Zion decided to call a meeting to get help from the higher-ups.

Yet, they despised him. At that point, he had somewhat gauged the people's opinions of him in the Warriors Alliance.

Although Skylar was just the alliance's vice president, his appointment was made by Tanner. On top of that, Skylar had attained the Black Copper Robe level. It was also clear that Skylar was more capable than Zion in many ways. Zion finally understood he was nothing more than a puppet.

Zion did not believe Skylar when the latter had told him the man in the black robe was Jared, but now that the truth had spoken for itself, Zion could only give in to Skylar.

Since Skylar was the man in power, Zion would need his help to mobilize the higher-ups.

Soon, a few men in black robes with a copper-colored emblem gathered in the Warriors Alliance's meeting room. They all belonged to the rank of Black Copper Robe.

Although these men ranked the lowest among the higher-ups, they were not people Zion could mess with.

They were just as capable as Zion, if not more powerful than him.

In their society, individuals' prestige and position in the social hierarchy were benchmarked against their ability. In other words, their ability meant everything.

After a briefing, Zion said, "Mr. Norton, Jared is the biggest threat to the Warriors Alliance. We must get rid of him. Besides, Jared is your arch-enemy. You can lead a few Black Copper Robe warriors to finish him off. He'll die in your hands for sure."

Zion could not help but shudder when thinking of Jared. He just hoped Skylar would bring his men to wipe Jared out.

“You should do it instead, President Zeigler. You can take four Black Copper Robe warriors with you. Unless you’re afraid of Jared?” Skylar asked nonchalantly.

“Of course not! I’m just giving you a chance to avenge yourself!” Zion refused to admit his fear of Jared.

“It doesn’t matter who kills Jared. Anyone can avenge me by killing him. Now, I need to focus on strengthening my ability.”

At that stage, Skylar was not thinking of killing Jared to avenge himself. He had a bigger goal in mind.

Ever since he had witnessed how powerful the Warriors Alliance higher-ups, including the unpredictable Tanner, were, Skylar was determined to reach the top of the pyramid of the martial arts world.

To him, killing Jared was of secondary importance now.

“But we still need a plan. We must figure out the right place to ambush him and finish him off.” Zion then took out a map containing the different routes that led to the martial arts arena.

“Don’t waste your time. The martial arts arena is the best place to kill him,” Skylar said while waving a hand.

“If we take action against Jared at the martial arts arena, others will know that we’re ganging up on him. It’d be against the rules, wouldn’t it?” Zion looked at him in confusion.

“Rules?” Skylar let out a cold snort. “Rules are men-made, and powerful men can bend any rules. Who dares to challenge them?”

Skylar’s remark instantly rendered Zion speechless.

Zion noticed Skylar was becoming increasingly hostile. Sometimes, the way Skylar spoke and behaved would even send shivers down Zion’s spine.

He bobbed his head in acknowledgment and said, “All right. I’ll take them to the martial arts arena to prevent Jared from running away...”

It was an embarrassment for the president of the Warriors Alliance to come up with such a plan, but he did not have a choice. Zion hoped he could retire peacefully after getting rid of Jared once and for all.

The next day, the martial arts arena was exceptionally silent. That was because no one would go to that place when there was no match.

The martial arts arena was built in a secluded location to avoid hurting the innocents. It was built within the mountains to contain the fighters' energy waves and invincible forces within the enclosure.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1507

Chapter 1507 Wait For Him To Come

At dawn, Zion brought four Black Copper Robe warriors to the martial arts arena and sealed off the entire building with spiritual arts.

The invisible blockade they set up would trap Jared inside the arena. It would prevent him from escaping away once it was activated.

Zion glanced around the deathly silent martial arts arena. His body started trembling as anxiety began to sweep over him.

He had no idea if he could kill Jared.

"You must crush him and destroy the elixir field and Nascent Soul in his body as soon as possible. We always have a hard time killing him because he's a spiritual energy cultivator," Zion reminded the Black Copper Robe warriors.

"We know what to do. Don't worry. But it's quite a miracle for him to reach the Nascent Soul level since spiritual energy is scarce," one of the Black Copper Robe warriors said.

Spirits of former spiritual energy cultivators were actually residing in the body of the Black Copper Robe warriors, but those spirits were demonic cultivators!

Not only did demonic cultivators exist among martial arts cultivators, but they were also found among the spiritual energy cultivators.

Thousands of years ago, the land was abundant with spiritual energy. While spiritual energy cultivators were everywhere, people hardly knew about the existence of martial art cultivators.

Yet, spiritual energy started to deplete over time, and most spiritual energy cultivators had either fled or passed away. As the number of spiritual energy cultivators dwindled, martial arts cultivators began to grow.

As time went by, spiritual energy cultivators almost disappeared from the face of the earth. Martial arts cultivators, on the other hand, became the mainstream standards.

Some of those involved in demonic cultivation used the energy they had left before dying to retain a part of their spirit in this world. They hoped to reincarnate when spiritual energy revived!

Nonetheless, there was no sign of the revival of spiritual energy even though thousands of years had gone by. The spirit that still roamed on earth had to find a host, or else they would vanish into thin air.

These spirits possessed their hosts and did anything they could to push them to their limits on their cultivation journey. As the hosts advanced to the next level, they, too, could absorb the power from their hosts as a way to attain reincarnation.

“Oh, one more thing—Jared, too, can absorb people’s power to strengthen himself, so be careful. Don’t be so engrossed in wanting to absorb his energy and give him any chance to sneak up on you.” Zion gave the Black Copper Robe warriors another reminder.

That was how Edgar had lost an arm in Bliss City when he had tried to absorb Jared’s power.

“We don’t want to absorb his power. We just want his Nascent Soul.” A Black Copper Robe warrior smirked.

Since Jared was a spiritual energy cultivator, extracting his Nascent Soul would benefit them more than absorbing his power.

“All right, then. We shall now wait for Jared to come.” Zion narrowed his eyes after glancing at his broken arm.

Meanwhile, everyone in Medicine God Sect was overjoyed. They had never been this happy.

Laughter filled the air because Jared had returned alive.

While the celebration was going on, Jared sat quietly in a room and lit a cigarette. He was not alone, as Ryker was sitting right in front of him.

Ryker's face was still swollen, and he looked like a hot mess.

It was bizarre for the uncle to meet with his nephew under such circumstances.

Nonetheless, Jared had never regarded Ryker as his family. He wished he could just finish him off right on the spot.

"Why did you lock my mother up for more than twenty years? What are you trying to get from her?" Jared asked calmly while puffing on a cigarette.

Ryker gave him a killer stare and kept mum.

Jared was not mad as he had expected Ryker's reaction. He knew the man would not tell him anything.

"It's okay if you don't want to speak, but I want you to know that I'll kill you and your son, rescue my mother, and eventually exterminate the entire Deragon family," Jared threatened steadily.

Ryker remained silent but responded with a smirk.

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Chapter 1508 Eloped

Looking at Ryker's expression, Jared took a few puffs of smoke before turning to leave.

As he reached the entrance, Ryker suddenly said, "Jared, I'd advise you to release me soon if you know what's best for you. If I can't go back quickly enough, your mother might starve to death because no one's there to tend to her in the dungeon. It's not my problem if she dies."

Jared stopped dead in his tracks, trembling slightly. He turned back abruptly and slapped Ryker's face hard.

"Why? Why are you doing this? She's your younger sister! Why are you treating her like that? Are you even human? You animal! No, you're worse than an animal!"

Jared went crazy, his eyes bloodshot, and he slapped Ryker's face again and again.

In no time, Ryker's face swelled up, and he spat out a mouthful of blood. Yet, he was still smiling condescendingly.

"You listen to me now, Jared. You're a bastard, through and through. Your mother almost destroyed the Deragon family that year. She eloped with someone right before her wedding and even got herself pregnant with a bastard like you. Do you know how much our family has suffered because of her? We were laughed at for decades! If it wasn't for me, your mother would be long dead, turned into a pile of bones!"

"You're lying! How could someone like you save my mother? You're spouting bullshit!"

Jared threw a forceful punch at Ryker's face, shutting him up effectively. He stopped venting his frustrations at him after that.

Dazedly, Jared stood up and walked out of the room.

He wanted to look for Rayleigh and asked him what had happened to his mother.

When Rayleigh saw Jared's disconcerted expression, he couldn't help but feel worried. "What's wrong, Jared?"

"Mr. Deragon, what exactly happened to my mother? Who's my father? Did my mother really elope with someone at her wedding?" Jared asked, looking at Rayleigh.

I want to know the truth! I want to know everything about my past!

After staring at Jared for a long moment, Rayleigh sighed and said, "Yes, it's true. Your mother ran away with someone before her wedding. However, your

mother did not marry of her own will. She was forced! That year, Old Mr. Deragon had no choice but to do that. If he didn't agree to it, the Deragons would be doomed."

"How could that be?" Jared was in disbelief. "Weren't the Deragon family among the top families in the martial arts world of Jadeborough? Who could possibly threaten them?"

Rayleigh sighed again. "In Chanaea alone, there are thousands of sects and prestigious families, not to mention the world. Among these are sects with histories spanning up to a few thousand years. These sects had their ways of surviving, gradually familiarizing themselves with the new world. They normally seclude themselves so that they can survive up to this day. You won't know those sects and families have thousand-year histories if you don't investigate deeper.

"Violet Cloud Palace is one of those sects with a history of a few thousand years. That year, they asked for a maiden from the Deragon family for a hand in marriage. Old Mr. Deragon had no choice but to agree to their demands. But your mother ran away from the wedding, which made Violet Cloud Palace furious. They declared they would hunt her down and kill her. At the news, Old Mr. Deragon fell seriously ill. Then Ryker took the opportunity to poison Old Mr. Deragon to death and locked your mother up. He didn't hand your mother over to Violet Cloud Palace but instead gave a lot of resources to the sect. Only then was the incident resolved."

Jared knitted his brows. It seems that Ryker was telling the truth. If he didn't lock my mother up, the people from Violet Cloud Palace would have undoubtedly taken my mother away.

"Mr. Deragon, I'll leave for Jadeborough now. But before I do that, I need you to inform The Villainous Four to bring Ryker to Jadeborough tomorrow for the exchange..." Jared requested.

"Weren't we supposed to do the exchange three days later? Why are we going there tomorrow?"

Rayleigh was surprised.

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Chapter 1509 A Misunderstanding

“Ryker is the only one who can open the dungeon where my mother is locked up in. If Ryker doesn’t return now, my mother is going to starve,” Jared said.

“I can only say, be careful. You know the Warriors Alliance and the Deragon family are out for your blood. I’m sure they won’t miss the opportunity to harm you when you are there for the exchange...” Rayleigh reminded.

“I know.” Jared nodded. After saying his goodbyes, Jared departed for Jadeborough alone.

Meanwhile, at the Dunn residence in Jadeborough, Astrid was facing Howard with a magic sword in her hand. Fury was evident on her face.

Fernando had tried to stop them, but he couldn’t stop Astrid from taking revenge on the Dunn family. “Ms. Gunderson, what did I do to you for you to attack me again and again?”

Howard was troubled. He did not know when he had offended Astrid. “You animal! Stop pretending! I swear I’ll kill you today and end myself after that. I’ll never live like this!”

Enraged, Astrid stabbed straight forward at Howard with her sword.

Howard was not Astrid’s match. As the sword strike burst out, the intense rays engulfed the entire Dunn residence.

If this strike ever hit Howard, he could never survive.

Clang!

Suddenly, a loud sound rang through the air, and Lachlan stood in front of Howard, blocking Astrid’s sword.

“Ms. Gunderson, what did Howard do that made you so adamant about killing him? Please tell me. I will never let him off easily if he has done something bad. Let me apologize to you on his behalf, Ms. Gunderson...” Lachlan said politely to Astrid.

Lachlan did not want to have a falling-out with the Gunderson family. After all, all martial arts families in Jadeborough had joined the Warriors Alliance, except for the Dunn family. They were actually ostracized.

If they had a falling-out now, the Dunn family would lose all influence in Jadeborough.

“You should ask your darling son what exactly he has done. Since he had the guts to do that to me, he should have the courage to tell everyone!”

As a girl, Astrid was not comfortable telling him what had happened.

Turning to look at Howard, Lachlan asked, “Howard, what exactly did you do to Ms. Gunderson?”

“Dad, how many times do I have to tell you? I didn’t do anything! I didn’t do anything to her! I don’t know why she keeps hounding me...” Howard cried in frustration.

Lachlan looked at his visibly distressed son. Howard did not seem to be lying.

“Ms. Gunderson, there must be a misunderstanding somewhere. I don’t think my son is lying...” Lachlan said softly to her.

“So, you mean I’m being unreasonable? That I’m lying?” Astrid frowned.

“No, no, not at all. I didn’t mean that. I just think that there could be a misunderstanding...” Lachlan hastily waved his hands in disagreement.

“There is no misunderstanding. Your animal of a son drugged and violated me! I’m going to kill him today!”

After she said that, her aura intensified, and her sword started to emit a strong light.

Then she did a slash, and a sharp and domineering sword energy headed straight for Howard and Lachlan.

Instantly, the slash arrived before them, creating a deep groove in the ground.

The next moment, the ground under Lachlan’s feet shook, and several earthen walls rose up, blocking the sword energy completely.

Despite blocking Astrid’s attack, Lachlan did not move against Astrid because he did not want to antagonize the Gunderson family.

Grimacing, she attacked yet again, slashing several more times, and a dozen of those sword energies burst forth from her sword.

A frown appeared on Lachlan's brows. His aura intensified, and a visible shield wrapped around him and his son.

Right before the sword energy could hit them, a golden light broke her attack.

[Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1510](#)

Chapter 1510 Virginit

Suddenly, over ten slashes of sword energy vanished in a split second.

"Who is it?" Astrid's expression changed drastically as she looked around frantically.

Lachlan was confused as well because he could feel that the person who shot out the golden beam just now was extraordinarily skillful.

"Ms. Gunderson, you're a lady. Shouldn't you be less violent?"

Just then, a figure could be seen walking toward them slowly.

After seeing who the figure was, they were immediately dumbfounded.

"Jared, y-you're still alive?" Howard regained his senses and dashed toward Jared, giving the latter a tight hug.

"M-Mr. Chance, you..." Lachlan was too excited to utter any words after seeing Jared.

Only Astrid was staring at Jared with a complicated expression.

After Jared chatted for a short while with Howard, he looked at Astrid and asked, "What's wrong, Ms. Gunderson? Why do you want Howard dead?"

Astrid retorted furiously, "That animal drugged me and took advantage of me! Do you still think I shouldn't kill him?"

"I didn't do that, Jared! I really didn't! There's no way I would do something like that!" Howard explained desperately.

Jared raised his hand slightly to stop Howard's explanation. "Ms. Gunderson, you're still a virgin now. How can you accuse Howard of taking advantage of you?"

"How is that possible?" Astrid was stunned. I was clearly naked when I woke up. How can I still be a virgin?

"Do you think I'm lying to you? If so, you can just look at your left arm!" With that, Jared channeled a cloud of spiritual energy into Astrid's body. Soon, a red mark appeared on her left arm.

Seeing that mark, Astrid became emotional. "Is this the red mark of virginity?"

"That's right. Since your red mark of virginity is still intact, how can you not be a virgin?" Jared asked.

Astrid was at a loss for words. Yet, she still stated in anger, "Howard tricked me into going to a hotel with him, then he drugged me and removed my clothes. These are all undeniable facts."

"Ms. Gunderson, this must be a misunderstanding. When did I go to a hotel with you? It really wasn't me..." Howard defended himself with an aggrieved look.

"A misunderstanding? I did go to the hotel with you. How can I be wrong about that?" Astrid also spoke with conviction, showing she was telling the truth.

Jared frowned slightly. He studied Howard's expression and thought the latter wasn't lying. Yet, the look on Astrid's face didn't make her seem like she was lying either.

There must be a misunderstanding.

Suddenly, a thought occurred to Jared. Hence, he asked Astrid, "Ms. Gunderson, do you know there is a skill called the disguise technique in this world?"

"What do you mean?" Astrid was confused.

"I think there must be a misunderstanding. Perhaps someone disguised themselves as Howard and tricked you into going to the hotel. Maybe they did

this to instigate a fight between Howard's family and yours," Jared analyzed the situation.

Astrid fell into a deep silence. After a while, she said, "I will look into this matter. If it really was Howard's doing, I will not spare his life."

"Ms. Gunderson, I will end my own life to pay for my sins if I am the culprit," Howard declared with determination.

Astrid didn't know what to do next, so she had no choice but to leave. Everything could wait until she had investigated the matter thoroughly.

"Thank you so much, Jared. Please come in and tell me what you've been up to recently." As soon as Astrid had left, Howard dragged Jared to his room impatiently.

Jared told Howard everything he had been through, hiding nothing.

After hearing that Jared was the one who eliminated over ten sects and prestigious families in Jadeborough, Howard was too stunned to speak.