

## Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1541

### Chapter 1541 It Is All Nonsense

Seeing Gilbert keep retreating and avoiding his attacks, Jared questioned, "Are you afraid of fighting me?"

"On the contrary, I don't find the need to waste my strength when you're just putting up a final struggle. I can just finish you off once your time is up."

Gilbert did not want to fight Jared anymore. After all, the latter's time was almost up.

"Are you seriously afraid when you're a Top Level Martial Arts Marquis?" Jared provoked.

This time, Gilbert merely scoffed. "It's useless. There's no point provoking me like that. When the time comes, you'll realize all you're saying is nonsense."

Jared's face fell, and he stopped talking. He, too, knew his time was running out, and he could not waste another second.

Right then, his aura exploded, and he charged toward Gilbert, who continued avoiding the attacks with impressive speed.

Gritting his teeth, Jared kept throwing punches at his opponent, but they were all useless.

Gilbert was too fast, making the both of them look like they were just playing a game of tag.

A smirk crept up Gilbert's face. He looked as if he enjoyed the feeling of being pursued.

Noting that, Jared stopped and glanced coldly at Gilbert.

"What's wrong? Are you tired?" Gilbert asked, snickering.

However, Jared said nothing. Only his eyes glinted.

Seeing Jared pausing in his tracks, Gilbert, too, stopped.

What Gilbert saw next was the ground below Jared's feet tremble when the latter raised his hands. Immediately after that, the latter muttered something under his breath.

Rays of light spilled out below Jared's feet.

Suddenly, the scenery changed as if both of them had entered another space.

"Teleportation magecraft..." Gilbert furrowed his brows at what he saw.

At that moment, the draconic essence in Jared glowed, and the blood essence in him bubbled.

The beads of sweat on his forehead evaporated as soon as they fell to the ground.

However, Jared had not mastered the teleportation magecraft. Hence, he could not simply create a space like Fernando.

All he could do at that moment was put in his all and test if he could restrain Gilbert using teleportation magecraft.

Thankfully, Gilbert was trapped in the space, and he felt a strong restraining force around him.

"Let's see where you're going to run to now."

Pausing briefly in his tracks, Jared charged toward Gilbert.

Instead of avoiding this time, Gilbert swung his fist and made numerous fist shadows.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Both of them moved swiftly, with rays of golden light flickering whenever they collided with each other.

It did not take long for them to part. By the time they did so, there were a shocking number of wounds on Jared's body.

Jared panted heavily while staring intently at Gilbert.

He noticed that he had made a fundamental error.

Though he had unleashed the teleportation magecraft and successfully restrained Gilbert, Jared had used up a lot of spiritual energy in the process. In the end, he inflicted no serious injuries on Gilbert during the fight.

He knew he could be done for in a couple of minutes if he kept using up his spiritual energy.

Gilbert was not oblivious to the fact as well. Smiling maliciously, he said, “You must’ve used up a lot of energy to activate the teleportation magecraft, right? On top of that, you’re burning your blood essence to improve your cultivation level. Very well. Let’s see how long more you can last.”

“Ah!”

Unwilling to accept defeat, Jared spat out another mouthful of blood essence and charged toward Gilbert with a murderous expression.

With that, Jared exerted all his strength as he punched Gilbert with his golden fists charged with powerful energy.

Similarly, Gilbert fought Jared with all his might without making a single mistake. The former knew Jared was making a last-ditch effort.

After exchanging about ten blows, Gilbert appeared to have only a few minor wounds.

Hopelessness flooded Jared’s heart, and he glanced at Gilbert with resentment, panting heavily.

Just then, the scenery gradually changed and reverted to its original state.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1542**

### Chapter 1542 Why Did You Not Flee

Meanwhile, Jared’s aura was gradually dwindling as it dissipated. “Ah! Why is this happening? What is going on?” roared Jared with a pained expression.

He had yet to meet his mother and rescue Josephine, who was still suffering. Furthermore, he hadn’t even discovered his identity yet. Am I going to die just like this?

Although he was unwilling to admit defeat, his aura was vanishing rapidly. By the end of it, his body fell to the ground with a loud thump.

He tried to get back up, only to realize he had run out of all strength. By then, Gilbert stepped forward to stare at Jared apathetically from above.

Just as he predicted, Jared was now at his mercy like a helpless animal.

“You have a lot of magical items with you. I guess I can’t get rid of you yet,” Gilbert said with a smirk.

Jared remained silent as he continued to try to stand up with all his might.

Even though he had run out of spiritual energy, he was determined to stand up even by his muscle strength alone.

Even if he were to die, he wouldn’t die such a lowly death.

However, Gilbert stepped on his head the moment he raised it.

Thump!

Jared’s upper body slumped back onto the ground right after he lifted it with much difficulty.

“Cease your struggles. They’re pointless. You get to choose a more comfortable way of dying if you hand over all of your magical items now.”

Gilbert looked at Jared from above with a condescending smile on his face.

“In your dreams!”

Jared glared at Gilbert menacingly.

Although he knew he was about to die, he wouldn’t let Gilbert take anything of his.

“I see. Since you won’t hand them over, I shall shatter your skull.”

Gilbert raised his leg and slammed it down at Jared’s head as he spoke.

Yet, his leg hung mid-air before landing on Jared’s head.

He sensed a powerful aura surging in his direction.

Then, he noticed the figure of another person moving toward him from afar.

Even though that person was approaching him at a shockingly fast pace, he couldn't see how the person moved.

His heart skipped a beat as he retracted his leg and stared intently at the figure approaching him.

The man was in traditional garb and seemed rather gentlemanly with his glasses on.

Nonetheless, his overwhelming aura boasted of power. Gilbert's face fell when he realized who that person was.

"Mr. Sanders..."

Gilbert narrowed his eyes.

All the while, Arthur Sanders didn't even spare Gilbert a glance but focused his attention on Jared, who was bruised and bloodied.

"When will you learn to not act on your impulses..."

After that, he waved his arm. As a gentle breeze brushed past Jared's face, he found himself regaining strength and was able to stand up.

"Mr. Sanders..."

Jared was embarrassed while facing Arthur.

"Why did you not flee when you had the chance to? Was it because you were mocked? What could those mockeries do to you anyway? You should be holding yourself back before gaining absolute power. Aiming for the impossible is the same as asking to die! You don't get lucky all the time, nor will someone come to your rescue every time! Do you know how many people are waiting for you? Your life isn't your own. There're a lot of people waiting for you. Do you understand me?"

Despite Arthur's calm expression, his tone was incredibly stern, as if he were a parent lecturing his child.

As Arthur lectured Jared, the latter blushed with his head hung low as if he were a kid who made a mistake.

All the while, Arthur ignored Gilbert, who had been standing beside them, which infuriated the latter.

“I want to kill Jared, and who are you to meddle in my business, Sanders?” yelled Gilbert at Arthur, his face flushed.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1543**

### Chapter 1543 Talk Big

It wasn't until then that Arthur turned around slowly to face Gilbert. “You can't kill him.” “Why?” Gilbert was startled.

“Because I've arrived, so you can't kill him,” answered Arthur casually. “Hmph! I didn't stand a chance against you twenty years ago, but things have changed now.”

Gilbert's aura surged in an instant. “I could've killed you twenty years ago, and that stands till this day.”

Arthur maintained his composure as he spoke in a nonchalant tone. Despite his calm manner, he was firm in his attitude.

There was a morose look on Gilbert's face as he grabbed his tiger head sword. However, Arthur's cool demeanor made his stomach churn with unease, and he couldn't muster up the courage to attack Arthur.

After a few moments, he sheathed his blade. “I won't kill Jared since you're intent on saving him. It's the Warriors Alliance that wants him dead anyway, so I'm not going to risk facing you off over their request.”

With that, he turned and was about to leave.

He didn't hold a grudge against Jared and was merely hired by Zion, so he figured it wasn't worth risking a confrontation with Arthur.

It was all because he wasn't sure if he stood a chance against Arthur.

“Did I give you permission to leave?” asked Arthur.

Gilbert was startled. "What do you want? I said I won't kill him!"

"I will kill you!" Arthur replied firmly.

Gilbert ran that over in his head.

The short sentence made him shudder and faltered backward.

"I'm not afraid of you! Neither of us will come out of this unscathed if a fight breaks out."

Gilbert studied Arthur cautiously while talking.

"The both of us?" Arthur chuckled. "You talk big."

As soon as he said that, his aura changed without warning.

His initial calm facade melted away to reveal one that was full of overwhelming bloodlust. At that moment, he was the embodiment of a savage deity.

The chilly killing intent he exuded shook Jared.

Upon sensing Arthur's surging aura, Gilbert staggered backward uncontrollably.

"Sanders, we have nothing against each other, so you do not need to fight me. As I promised, I will release Jared and will never give him any trouble ever again. Besides, seeing that the martial arts world is already in upheaval, I don't suppose you have a reason to kill me just because I'm a Demonic Cultivator, do you? If you're going to do that, it means your organization is going to have to wipe out half the population in the martial arts world!"

Gilbert begged Arthur for mercy.

"Quit yapping. Let's fight!"

Arthur had made up his mind.

Thus, Gilbert could only let out a roar and swung his tiger head sword around in a series of frenzied motions. His incredible aura surged in waves as he wielded his blade to come at Arthur from various angles.

In the face of such a terrifying assault, all Arthur did was slowly rest a hand behind his back and watch in calmness.

His reaction further infuriated Gilbert.

Flashes of steel could be seen as the tiger head sword cut through thin air with its razor-sharp edge.

Yet, as the blade was swung around, sending shockwaves in Arthur's direction, Arthur merely raised his right hand and gave a light tap mid-air.

It generated a gentle breeze that headed straight for the shockwaves created by the blade.

The horrifying shockwaves dissipated the instant they came into contact with the attack Arthur generated.

There were no earth-shattering shockwaves as an aftermath, nor were there deafening noises.

Gilbert's all-out attack was silently dispersed just like that.

Jared was dumbstruck, for he had never witnessed such power.

Gilbert was also staring wide-eyed upon witnessing what had transpired.

That was his strongest attacking move.

For that to be so easily dispersed, it proved the massive disparity in power level between him and Arthur.

Overwhelmed by terror, Gilbert lost all courage that he previously had while barking at Arthur before that.

All he had in his mind at that instant was to flee.

He knew he would never stand a chance against Arthur.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1544**

Chapter 1544 Different Lineage



“Do you want to escape?” Arthur asked softly, seemingly knowing what Gilbert was thinking. Gilbert remained silent, but how he was presently reminded him of how Jared was a moment ago.

He had asked Jared the same question a while ago, and now he was in the same situation. With his teeth clenched, he turned to flee, converging all his martial energy to his feet to push his speed to the limit.

I will escape and never return to Jadeborough. I've been in a dungeon and have not felt the sun on my face for twenty years. Now that I am out, today will definitely not be my last day on earth. I have not enjoyed my time outside yet!

Gilbert was quick and disappeared in a flash, but Arthur did not seem alarmed. “Are you not going after him?” Jared asked quietly.

“He can run, but he can't hide.” Arthur vanished after finishing his sentence. Jared gaped, slack-jawed.

He had not officially seen Arthur in action before, and now he finally understood why Jadeborough's martial arts world was wary of him.

When Gilbert was a safe distance away, he glanced over his shoulder and blew out a relieved sigh after noticing Arthur was nowhere to be seen behind him.

“F\*ck, that was nuts...” He clapped a hand to his chest. Immediately after exhaling, he felt a gust of wind behind him. As he looked back, Arthur was already standing behind him. He staggered in shock and almost tripped.

“You have nowhere to go,” Arthur stated while crossing his hands behind his back. Gilbert's eyes were filled with terror when he realized Arthur's legs were not moving, indicating that he was not running but flying. He was actually flying.

Gilbert came to a halt and admitted defeat, falling to his knees before Arthur with a thud. “Please let me go, Mr. Sanders. I will keep a low profile and never show myself again!” he pleaded.

Arthur looked at him and scoffed, “Save your breath. You must die, or Jared will not be able to regain his abilities.”

Gilbert stilled, unable to make sense of what he said. "Jared's blood essence has been completely depleted, and his elixir field is sealed. He is useless now as he has lost his ability to cultivate. Killing me will not get back his abilities."

Arthur shook his head. "Who says one can't recover after depleting one's blood essence? He will be back on his feet after he absorbs your powers."

Gilbert finally understood Arthur wanted Jared to absorb his powers, the powers he had meticulously cultivated for ten years to attain the cultivation level of Top Level Martial Arts Marquis. How could he allow someone to take his powers?

"No!" Gilbert roared at the sky as he concentrated all his martial energy in his hands, ready to fight anyone who would dare take his powers.

Arthur stared at the crazed Gilbert and slapped him viciously, shattering the magecraft he had mustered.

Gilbert did not stand a chance against Arthur, but still, he tried to summon his martial energy to fight back until Arthur grabbed him by the collar and hurled him in the air effortlessly.

All of his martial energy scattered in that split second, unable to be mustered again.

Arthur swiftly returned to Jared after seizing Gilbert.

Jared's perception of Arthur shifted after witnessing him manhandling Gilbert, a Demonic Cultivator, with such ease.

Arthur flung Gilbert in front of him, and Gilbert, who had smugly stepped on Jared's head a moment ago, lay motionless on the ground.

"You will regain your strength after absorbing his powers. Expending your blood essence will still have detrimental side effects even if you have a different lineage than others, so quit doing it in the future," Arthur chastised Jared.

Jared eyed him in curiosity. How did Mr. Sanders know that my lineage was different? Nevertheless, he did not question Arthur out loud.

**Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1545**

## Chapter 1545 He Is Not Dead

Jared took measured steps toward Gilbert, and Gilbert drew back, his eyes clouding with fear.

It was not an easy feat to cultivate to such a level, yet all Gilbert's efforts were about to be stolen by someone else. He could even lose his life.

"N-No... I have a few Demonic Cultivators working for me, and I know of a few ancient ruins. I will tell you everything if you do not kill me," he begged Jared.

The most powerful individuals feared death the most.

Jared was not looking to let him go, but his resolve swayed when Gilbert mentioned the ancient ruins.

Gilbert knew his words had hit the mark when he saw the glint of hesitation in Jared's eyes. "Those ancient ruins date back thousands of years. No one knows their locations except me. If you spare me, I will do anything for you and help you find the ancient ruins."

Jared stopped in his tracks, his interest piqued by the mention of the ancient ruins.

A single Bliss City had elevated and doubled Jared's cultivation level.

His powers would grow exponentially if he could find more ancient ruins.

"You are powerless if you do not absorb his powers now. Besides, what's the use of those ancient ruins if you can't cultivate?" Arthur reminded.

Reality reasserted itself, and Jared remembered that he had drained his blood essence. What good would finding the ancient ruins do if he could not recover his abilities until he obtained Gilbert's powers?

He smacked Gilbert in the head and began activating his Focus Technique to acquire the latter's powers.

"Can you let him live after taking his powers? That way, you can still find out the location of the ancient ruins." Arthur only wanted Jared to take his abilities rather than his life.

“He will be a desiccated corpse by the time I finish siphoning his powers.” Jared gave him a puzzled look.

He was still unable to control the full force of the Focus Technique, which Gilbert could not withstand as well. Gilbert would definitely perish once his powers were drained.

“Leave that to me. I have a way,” Arthur said before silently watching Jared consume Gilbert’s powers.

Gilbert felt his martial energy dissipating and entering Jared’s body, his face twisting in agony.

Soon, his body shriveled until it was half the size of what it used to be.

Jared released a long breath, feeling the spiritual energy swimming in his elixir field.

“Top Level Martial Arts Marquis is indeed incredible.” Jared clenched his fists, his expression one of wonder.

His eyes fell on Gilbert, and Jared realized he was not breathing.

“Is he dead?” he asked Arthur warily.

Arthur claimed to have a way, but Gilbert still died.

“Not yet.” Arthur shook his head. A dull white light materialized from his palm and entered Gilbert’s body.

Clouds of black fog rose from Gilbert’s corpse, morphing into a humanlike silhouette that resembled Gilbert.

The white light enveloped Gilbert, and his face twisted into a tormented expression.

“Do you have to be so cruel?” Gilbert howled, endless terror evident in his gaze.

Gilbert had already turned into a spirit. He knew death was inevitable, so he kept a sliver of his spirit alive to escape, not expecting Arthur to figure out his scheme and trap him.

His death would be final if he lost this fragment of spirit.

“Don’t worry. I will not destroy your spirit; I only want to control you. You should know what to do from now on. I will find you a suitable host to inhabit if you do your job. This is your second chance,” Arthur proposed lightly.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1546**

### Chapter 1546 Follow

“I know. I know.” Gilbert nodded repeatedly. He turned to kneel before Jared. “Mr. Chance, I am willing to follow you to recover the ancient ruins!”

Jared looked at Gilbert’s spirit, which was in front of him. He was astounded, and it felt surreal. Arthur suggested, “Jared, why don’t you keep him? You might need him later on.”

Jared nodded, opening his Storage Ring and keeping Gilbert’s spirit inside. Obviously, Jared was not going to let Gilbert reside in him.

Jared looked gratefully at Arthur and said, “Mr. Sanders, thank you.” Arthur smiled faintly. “I’d be grateful if you could use your brain more and stop being so impulsive in the future.”

After his words fell, Arthur waved his hand, signaling Jared to leave. Arthur then crossed his hands behind his back. Although he seemed to be still, he suddenly appeared a hundred meters away.

Jared glanced at Gilbert’s corpse before turning around and heading toward Medicine God Sect.

Zion showed up with three Black Copper Robe members after Jared left.

Zion’s eyes widened, and he was utterly shocked to see Gilbert’s desiccated corpse.

“G-Gilbert is dead?” Zion exclaimed in surprise.

The three Black Copper Robe members, who had heard of Gilbert’s ability, were equally flabbergasted. For Jared to have killed him, they concluded that Jared must be extraordinarily strong now.

One of the Black Copper Robe members frowned and stated, "Is this the aura of burning blood essence?"

Everyone else closed their eyes partly to sense it.

Another Black Copper Robe member said, "That's right. Someone had burned blood essence here, and this aura should be Jared's."

Zion, who was initially shocked, was somewhat delighted when he heard this.

He quickly asked, "So, Jared burned up his blood essence so he could forcefully enhance his cultivation level to be able to kill Gilbert?"

A Black Copper Robe member muttered, "It was probably impossible for Jared to be Gilbert's opponent with his strength. Even if Jared burned up his blood essence and forcibly increased his cultivation level, he still could have lost to Gilbert. However, now that Gilbert is dead, Jared must not be in a good state. Even if he is still alive, he should be powerless now. We can catch him easily if we track him."

"That's terrific. I'll send someone to find Jared's whereabouts and see if he's dead or not." Zion's eyes gleamed, and he turned to leave.

They paid no heed to Gilbert's corpse.

At the Deragon residence in Jadeborough, the Deragons quickly learned that Jared had killed Gilbert by burning up his blood essence.

Since the Deragon family was part of Warriors Alliance, Zion did not hide it from them.

Ryker's expression changed when he learned of this.

Gilbert was rumored to be dead twenty years ago, so no one knew Warriors Alliance had imprisoned him.

Warriors Alliance seemed to be filled with secrets, many of which they were unaware of.

Regardless, even if Jared did survive after forcefully burning up his blood essence, they reckoned that he must be powerless now.

Ryker quickly broke the good news to Edgar, yet Edgar's face fell when he heard this.

Ryker stated, "Edgar, even if Jared did survive, you should be happy since he must be powerless now after forcefully burning up his blood essence."

"Dad, as long as Jared is still out there, I don't feel safe. Moreover, Jared shouldn't have been able to kill Gilbert even if he forcibly increased his cultivation level. This indicates that Jared's abilities are stronger than we think with Gilbert dead."

Edgar's fist clenched. Gilbert was a famous Martial Arts Marquis twenty years ago—so who knows what cultivation level he was on before he died?

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1547**

### Chapter 1547 Someone Else

Edgar would absolutely be unable to match Jared's terrifying battle record of forcibly increasing his cultivation level to kill Gilbert. "Dad, I want to cultivate."

Edgar took a deep breath, and a menacing look appeared in his eyes. He had to cultivate more diligently than others as he only had one arm.

Ryker looked at Edgar and patted him on his shoulder. "Okay. Now that Jared is no longer a threat to us, the Deragon family will regain our past glory if you can reach Greater Martial Arts Marquis."

Edgar chuckled coldly. "Greater Martial Arts Marquis? My goal is to become a Martial Arts Saint."

In the Warriors Alliance in Jadeborough, Zion immediately instructed people to locate Jared's whereabouts, especially on the path to Medicine God Sect.

Zion let out a long sigh of relief. "I'm glad that Jared is no longer a threat to Warriors Alliance, regardless of whether he's dead or alive."

Zion lost an arm and nearly lost his presidential position because of Jared. He could rest easy now that Jared was powerless.

"Do you all believe that Jared was the one who killed Gilbert?" At this time, Skylar stepped forward slowly from behind.

Zion's calm demeanor immediately grew a little tense upon seeing him. Somehow, I always feel anxious when I see Skylar, even though I'm the president and he's just the vice president!

Zion was scared to face Skylar. He explained, "We went to the scene and found Gilbert dead. Who else could have killed him if it wasn't Jared? You can ask the other three people. There was Jared's aura from burning up blood essence at the scene, and the fight was recent."

A Black Copper Robe warrior added, "That's right. The aura of Jared burning up his blood essence was there. This is the only way Jared could have killed Gilbert. If he didn't do so, he wouldn't have been a match for Gilbert!"

Skylar narrowed his eyes and said, "Someone else must have killed Gilbert because Jared wouldn't have been a match for him even if he used his blood essence."

Zion found it hard to believe and questioned, "Who? Who in Jadeborough would help Jared to kill Gilbert?"

Skylar uttered after a pause, "Mr. Sanders."

Zion shook when he heard the name. "That's impossible. How could Mr. Sanders have helped Jared to kill Gilbert? Our people are everywhere, but they didn't see him leave the Department of Justice."

Zion felt that was impossible.

"Whether you believe it or not doesn't matter. I need to report this situation right away. If Mr. Sanders was the one who attacked Gilbert, that means Jared isn't incapacitated. If that's the case, we'll have to change our approach in dealing with him." Skylar turned to leave after his words fell.

Zion was dazed. He murmured, "That's impossible. How can that be? Jared burned up his blood essence, so he must be incapacitated even if he survived."

Zion did not want to believe Skylar's words. I don't want to let Jared turn into my nightmare. Everyone gathered around Jared with joy on their faces in Medicine God Sect.



Everyone in Medicine God Sect was extremely worried when Jared stayed to deal with the Black Copper Robe members—especially Renee, who would rather die than have anything bad happen to Jared.

After all, Jared went to the martial arts arena to save her. Hence, she was overjoyed to see that Jared had returned.

Jared, on the other hand, could not feel happy after coming to realize just how frightening Warriors Alliance was. I would have been dead if Mr. Sanders hadn't come.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1548**

### Chapter 1548 Setting Foot On Encanta Island

Jared stayed in Medicine God Sect for a few days, much to Lizbeth's delight as she got to spend time around him.

Jared, however, wasn't feeling all that great because his mother and Josephine were still being held captive.

I need to keep getting stronger so I can save them!

"Are you still worried about Josephine?" Lizbeth asked while sitting next to Jared on top of a huge rock.

Jared glanced in the direction of Jadeborough and nodded in response.

"I'm so useless that I can't even protect my own girlfriend..." he said with self-reproach written all over his face.

"This isn't your fault. Warriors Alliance is simply way too powerful. Please stop blaming yourself for this. Everyone has been training really hard lately in hopes of being able to help you out, even if just by a little bit," Lizbeth comforted Jared.

The Villainous Four and Leviathan and his men were all training really hard. By combining their training with the help of the Medicine God Sect's pills, they were able to boost their cultivation levels fairly quickly.

They knew that becoming stronger was the only way for them to help Jared out.

“Wait for me, Renee!” Colin’s voice came on in the background.

As Jared and Lizbeth shifted their gazes in his direction, they saw him fooling around with Renee.

“These two sure look good together.”

Jared broke into a faint smile as he watched the two of them.

“Yeah, they really do. Colin is a very lively and uninhibited guy, and Renee is a pure and innocent girl. They would make a great couple,” Lizbeth agreed with a nod.

“When I have the time, I’ll talk to Mr. Zare and arrange for them to get married. That ought to liven up the mood here!” Jared said with a chuckle.

“Oh, please! Mr. Deragon has already beaten you to it! The problem is, Colin is a bit of a prideful guy and believes he’s too weak to be with Renee at the moment. He plans to reach Martial Arts Marquis before marrying her. He claims that he can’t protect Renee and provide her with a sense of security in his current state.

“Watching Renee get captured must’ve traumatized him...”

Lizbeth felt a little depressed as talking about it reminded her of Josephine.

“Colin is quite talented, so reaching Martial Arts Marquis shouldn’t be too difficult for him. All he needs to do is put in the effort,” Jared said as he stared at Colin from afar.

I’ll take him under my wing and train him as best I can. If I let Colin train on his own, it would take him forever to reach Martial Arts Marquis. Can’t let Renee wait that long, can we? However, Colin is still too weak at the moment. If I take him to the dangerous ancient ruins, I’ll only be putting his life in danger. I need to train him in a place that is safe and rich in resources, but where would that be?

With a frown on his face, Jared started running all the possible locations through his head. A few minutes later, he thought of the perfect place.

Encanta Island! I’ve been wanting to visit Encanta Island ever since I killed Diego! I wanted to find out how it managed to produce that many spiritual

energy cultivators when spiritual energy is scarce now. I might even be able to carry out my solitary training and increase my cultivation level while I'm there!

With that thought in mind, Jared decided not to waste any more time at Medicine God Sect.

He summoned Colin and bade everyone farewell before bringing him to Encanta Island.

Because the island was located overseas, Jared and Colin had to get there by ship.

Jared believed he had made a wise decision by bringing Colin along on this trip.

Despite Colin's usual carefree and wild behavior, he was very obedient and took great care of Jared throughout the entire trip.

About five days later, the two of them arrived at the legendary Encanta Island.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1549**

### Chapter 1549 No Slacking Off

"Why does the air here feel different, Jared? I feel great even just by breathing it in!" Colin asked upon arrival at the island.

Jared simply kept quiet and opened up his pores to feel the concentrated spiritual energy on Encanta Island.

You won't find spiritual energy this concentrated anywhere else! This is strange... Why is Encanta Island the only place with such concentrated spiritual energy? It's as though the spiritual energy is limited to the confines of this island! Just like air, spiritual energy would normally spread out and flow to all parts of the world. However, the one coming from Encanta Island just dissipates the moment it leaves the island. Where could this concentrated spiritual energy be coming from? Could there be ancient ruins underneath this island? This is reminding me of Dragon Island. Maybe there really are ancient ruins underneath Encanta Island!

"This place is like a paradise, Jared! We should've brought Renee and Lizbeth with us!"

It hadn't been five minutes since they arrived, and Colin was already starting to miss Renee.

Such behavior was normal for a young man madly in love, so Jared didn't blame him for feeling that way.

"Let's go have a look around. We can have them come over if this place really is that great," Jared said as he led Colin on a tour around the island.

Encanta Island wasn't really huge, with a population of tens of thousands of people. Even so, each and every one of them was a spiritual energy cultivator.

Jared was shocked as he wasn't expecting to find this many spiritual energy cultivators.

If what Fernando said was right, then most of the spiritual energy cultivation sects should have gone into hiding by now. So why are there so many spiritual energy cultivators here on Encanta Island? On top of that, they don't seem to be targeted by anyone either. Given the high concentration of spiritual energy here, it would make sense for all the sects to fight for control over the island. I don't see any signs of conflict here on Encanta Island, though...

After completing their tour around the island, Jared and Colin decided to rent a courtyard so they could train without being disturbed by others.

The high concentration of spiritual energy here makes this island a paradise for cultivation training. I'll have to make full use of this opportunity to get even stronger!

"Colin, I brought you here so you could focus on your training and get stronger. This island is perfect for cultivation training, so no slacking off, got it?" Jared reminded him.

"Don't worry, Jared. In order to protect Renee, I will work very hard in my cultivation training. I believe it won't take long for me to reach Martial Arts Marquis!" Colin replied confidently.

Satisfied with Colin's response, Jared nodded in approval and began setting up a Spiritual Energy Collection Array around the place they were staying at.

With a high concentration of spiritual energy in the air and a Spiritual Energy Collection Array to draw even more of it in, the place was saturated with spiritual energy.

Jared spent an entire day setting up the Spiritual Energy Collection Array. After that, he taught Colin a cultivation method, and the two began their cultivation training.

Thanks to the Spiritual Energy Collection Array, the courtyard was entirely shrouded in a thick fog of spiritual energy.

Jared opened up all the pores on his body and aggressively absorbed the spiritual energy.

Unlike other spiritual energy cultivation techniques, Focus Technique required a huge amount of spiritual energy, which was something Encanta Island had in abundance.

In just ten days of solitary training, Jared was able to reach the peak of Fourth Level Nascent Soul and would break through it after a few more days of training.

Jared was making such rapid progress that even he was shocked by it.

He had consumed tens of thousands of beast cores and a merman core while he was in Bliss City, and that only got him to the third level of Nascent Soul.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1550**

### Chapter 1550 Setting Their Sights On Him

Although the amount of spiritual energy and time required would usually increase along with a person's cultivation level, Jared was making ridiculously great progress with his cultivation training.

Unbeknownst to Jared and Colin, people had already set their sights on the courtyard they were training at.

After all, it was hard not to notice such an insane amount of spiritual energy surrounding a courtyard like a dense fog. Two men in uniform wielding sabers were keeping a close eye on that courtyard.

“It has been ten days now, and that fog of spiritual energy still hasn’t lifted. This must be the work of a Spiritual Energy Collection Array. Let’s hurry up and report this to King Duncan!” whispered one of them.

The other nodded and got ready to leave. Right as the two turned around, they saw a masked man standing behind them.

The masked man then attacked them without warning, clawing at their throats with his fingers and crushing their windpipes in an instant.

Just like that, the two men died before they could even respond.

The masked man then glanced at the courtyard, which was still covered in a fog of spiritual energy, and said, “Does this guy see this place as a peaceful utopia of some sort? How careless of him...”

He then disappeared where he stood and reappeared inside the courtyard a second later.

As Jared was going through the most critical stage of his cultivation at the time, he was completely focused on it, which made him oblivious to the changes in his surroundings.

The masked man sneered when he saw Jared.

“Not even a defensive arcane array in place? He’s being far too careless here...” the masked man mumbled as he tore the black mask off his head, revealing a face covered in pockmarks.

That man was none other than Flaxseed himself.

Flaxseed broke into a smile when he saw the faint golden glow on Jared’s body.

“Looks like this guy is about to make yet another breakthrough in his cultivation level!” he said while retrieving a few charms from his pocket.

He then tossed the charms into the air and cast a spell, causing them to levitate around Jared as they surrounded him with a beam of light. While waiting, Flaxseed sat down on the side and munched on some peanuts.

The golden light around Jared’s body was getting brighter and brighter as another day went by.

He looked so majestic that one could easily mistake him for being an immortal.

“For someone with such a low cultivation level, he sure consumes a huge amount of spiritual energy! What a monster...” Flaxseed exclaimed in shock and disbelief when he saw the state Jared was in.

Buzz!

Jared opened his eyes all of a sudden, his body exuding a golden glow as spiritual energy surged through it.

“Man, training here feels so good! I’ve never felt this great in ages!” he exclaimed while stretching his body.

“Just so you know, you nearly lost your life back there! I doubt you’d be feeling good now if you were dead!” Flaxseed said with a chuckle.

As Jared had just woken up from his training, he didn’t know Flaxseed was there until he heard his voice.

The look on Jared’s face turned somewhat gloomy the moment he saw Flaxseed.

“What are you doing here, Mr. Flaxseed?” he asked in surprise.

“I’ve been here for a few months now. You probably would’ve been assassinated while cultivating if it weren’t for me guarding you! I can’t believe you’d just start cultivating without setting up a defensive arcane array! Doing so is equivalent to painting a target on your back!” Flaxseed lectured him.

Jared felt a little awkward when he heard that. He had indeed been careless as he believed the spiritual energy cultivators here were no strangers to such training.

On top of that, he believed he was safe because no one on the island knew who he was.

“Who would try to come after me, Mr. Flaxseed? I don’t think anyone here knows me at all!” Jared asked in confusion.

I don’t get it. Why would anyone here want to kill me? Is it simply because this courtyard is richer in spiritual energy?

