

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1591

Chapter 1591 Making An Example

As the number of men in black was increasing, more people in the sects and prestigious families were possessed by spirits. These people were all getting stronger at an exponential rate. Hence, all the people who were Martial Arts Marquis were left behind.

Soon, Ryker felt an unprecedented aura, and it was making him nervous. Gradually, a figure appeared before Ryker. He was stunned when he eventually saw who it was. "Edgar? Have you achieved a breakthrough?" Ryker widened his eyes in disbelief.

"Yes. I have. Not only am I now a Greater Martial Arts Marquis, but I've also undergone lightning tribulation. Now, I'm undefeatable." Edgar's eyes were glimmering, and he was brimming with confidence.

"L-Lightning tribulation?" Ryker was stunned again before feeling elated. "Haha! This is great! This is unbelievable! Now, the Deragon family is going to soar once again. We no longer need protection from Warriors Alliance!"

Ryker was so happy that he was crying tears of joy.

"What's the matter with you, Dad?" Edgar was confused.

Upon heaving a sigh, Ryker answered, "You don't know this, but ever since you left a few months ago, the martial arts world in Jadeborough has changed a lot!"

Ryker went on to tell his son what had happened in Jadeborough's martial arts world.

He also told Edgar that the other sects and prestigious families were getting stronger, so the Deragon family's status was getting worse. It was so bad that Ryker wasn't even invited to Warriors Alliance's meetings anymore. In other words, the Deragon family was non-existent in Warriors Alliance.

"F*ck..." Edgar gritted his teeth and roared, "I'm going to show those who look down on the Deragon family that I'm the strongest in the martial arts world! I want them to bow down to me! Who do they think they are? What makes Zion think he has the right to look down on the Deragon family?"

Following his furious roar, a terrifying wave of martial energy began to spread out from him.

Right then, Godrick came in and lowered his head sheepishly when he saw Edgar.

“What is it, Godrick?” Ryker asked.

“Old Mr. Deragon, Warriors Alliance is holding a meeting tomorrow...” Godrick answered.

“Is the Deragon family still not invited?” Ryker frowned.

“That’s right.” Godrick nodded.

“Got it. You’re dismissed.” Ryker waved him off.

Ryker had been asking Godrick to find out what was going on within Warriors Alliance.

Although Ryker knew Warriors Alliance had been constantly holding meetings, he didn’t know why they did that. All he knew was that Warriors Alliance had never once invited the Deragon family to be present at the meetings.

Before Godrick left, he couldn’t help but sneak a peek at Edgar.

Edgar didn’t notice it because Godrick was so weak that he was unnoticeable.

At that moment, Ryker’s expression was solemn. Ever since I took over the Deragon family, we’ve been falling behind. Now, no one even respects us anymore.

“D*mn you, Zion...” A cold glint flashed past Edgar’s eyes. “I’m going to look for him now.”

“Don’t act rashly, Edgar!” Ryker warned.

“Don’t worry, Dad. I know what to do.”

With that, Edgar left the Deragon residence.

Meanwhile, Zion was indulging in alcohol in a bar.

One would think that Zion, the president of Warriors Alliance, had a superior status and was enjoying his fame and fortune.

However, he knew everyone in Warriors Alliance was looking down on him.

That was why Zion had to keep holding meetings to make his presence known. In addition, he left Ryker and the Deragon family out of the meetings so that he could make an example of Ryker.

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Chapter 1592 A Glass Too Many

Zion was doing all that because he wanted to let all the sects and prestigious families understand that although he wasn't strong, he was still the president of the Warriors Alliance and had supreme rights! "Waiter, serve me wine!" Zion was asking for more wine despite being tipsy.

In recent times, the martial arts world in Jadeborough was peaceful without Jared causing trouble. Consequently, Zion was at ease, and he didn't need to worry about getting killed by Jared anymore.

Suddenly, a person who seemed to be the manager of the premise showed up and urged, "President Zeigler, I think you've had one glass too many. Perhaps you should stop..."

Zion was drinking there every day, but he never paid for his drinks. However, the bar's manager never dared to say a word in retaliation.

This time around, the manager only dared to advise Zion because Zion was seemingly having too much to drink. "What is the meaning of this? Are you saying that I won't pay you?" Zion narrowed his eyes and patted the manager's shoulder.

The manager quickly explained, "President Zeigler, that's not what I mean. It's just that I think you're drinking too much. I worry about your trip back!"

Enraged, Zion grabbed the manager's collars and fumed, "What's there to worry about? I'm the president of Warriors Alliance! Who would dare to offend me? Could it be that you're also looking down on me? Do you think I'm a powerless president?"

The manager was so frightened that he broke out in a cold sweat. While waving his hands in the air, he answered, "Oh, no! No! You've misunderstood me, President Zeigler. How would I dare to look down on you?"

After saying that, the manager turned toward the waiter and ordered, "Quick! Bring President Zeigler a bottle of good wine!"

Zion only let the matter slide after receiving a bottle of wine from the waiter.

With a bottle of wine in his hand, Zion staggered out of the bar while humming a song. What a sweet life I'm living!

When he arrived in an alley, he bumped right into a man.

Zion squinted and cursed, "What the f*ck? Are you blind? Why the f*ck are you standing in the middle of the road?"

Upon taking a closer look at the man in front of him, Zion shuddered in fear. He's wearing a black robe!

However, he heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that the black robe didn't have Warriors Alliance's badge. I would be in deep trouble if the man in black before me were Warriors Alliance's Black Copper Robe warrior or Black Silver Robe warrior!

"President Zeigler, are you drinking and singing every day? You're living a good life, aren't you?" A sinister voice rang out.

Zion was slightly taken aback when he heard it. Why does that voice sound so familiar?

"Who are you? Since you already know I'm the president of Warriors Alliance, how dare you stand in my way? Do you want me to kill you right now?" Zion shouted at the man in black.

"Kill me?" the man in black sneered. "Do you think you're worthy of killing me?" the man in black taunted disdainfully with back-facing Zion.

"You're courting death!" Zion tossed the bottle of wine away before throwing his palm outward.

The strike unleashed a sharp gust of wind before landing on the man's back.

However, the man in black remained unmoved.

Zion was startled, and he was no longer tipsy.

“W-Who are you?” Zion asked in shock.

“You’re so forgetful, President Zeigler. Don’t you recognize my voice?” Edgar slowly turned around.

Zion furrowed his brows when he saw Edgar. “Edgar?”

“Why are you here? Why are you blocking my way?” Zion glared at Edgar.

“Well, I would like to know why are you opposing the Deragon family, President Zeigler. Is the Deragon family not strong enough to have a seat at the meetings?” Edgar asked directly.

“I’m the president. I get to decide what happens during the meetings. What makes you think you can question my decision? The Deragon family is merely a member of Warriors Alliance. Are we supposed to ask for your permission before we hold a meeting?” Zion let out a cold snort after finding out that Edgar had shown up to seek justice on Ryker’s behalf.

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Chapter 1593 Leave

“From now on, Warriors Alliance has to get permission from the Deragon family before holding a meeting,” Edgar uttered with a cold expression.

“Why should that be the case?” Zion asked. “It’s because I’m a Greater Martial Arts Marquis.”

With that, Edgar suddenly exuded a terrifying wave of aura. It was so powerful that Zion felt a tightening sensation in his chest, and he vomited a mouthful of blood.

“G-Greater Martial Arts Marquis? You’ve become a Greater Martial Arts Marquis?” Zion gasped in shock. How did he achieve the cultivation level of a Greater Martial Arts Marquis within such a short period of time?

Obviously, Zion was defenseless against a Greater Martial Arts Marquis. “Go ahead. What do you want?” Zion asked cautiously.

“I’m not asking for much. I just want the Deragon family to join the meeting tomorrow. Also, the Deragon family will make all of Warriors Alliance’s decisions from now on.” Edgar’s lips quirked up into a cold grin.

“That’s impossible,” Zion protested. “Edgar, do you think you’re untouchable just because you’re a Greater Martial Arts Marquis? You have no idea how strong Warriors Alliance truly is. How could you even dream about controlling Warriors Alliance? That’s your wishful thinking!”

“Is that so? You’ll find out if I’m delusional soon enough.” With that, Edgar abruptly reached out his hand and held Zion’s neck. “I’m not giving you a choice. If you wish to stay alive, do as I say.”

Zion was having difficulty breathing because Edgar was squeezing his neck.

In response, Zion threatened Edgar by saying, “Edgar, are you going to rebel? I-I’m the president of Warriors Alliance... If you kill me, Warriors Alliance will surely come after you. By then, the Deragon family will cease to exist in Jadeborough.”

“How dare you threaten me?” Edgar narrowed his eyes, and his body was filled with murderous intent. It was so intense that Zion was shuddering.

“A-Are you sure you have the courage to kill me?” Zion’s eyes widened, and he was suffocating. “What do you think?” Edgar tightened his grip.

Right then, Zion could hear his neck cracking. Frightened, he had no choice but to give in. “S-Stop... I-I’ll do as you say...”

Seeing that, Edgar loosened his grip, and Zion was left gasping for air. “Remember your promise to me. If you dare to pull tricks on me tomorrow, you’re dead.”

With that, Edgar turned around and disappeared into the darkness. Zion’s face fell as he watched Edgar leave.

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Meanwhile, Jared was still cultivating on Encanta Island. He had ingested Tigris' beast core, so he had achieved Top Level Martial Arts Marquis.

However, he kept failing whenever he tried to achieve Greater Martial Arts Marquis.

"It seems like I need a perfect opportunity to achieve such a huge cultivation-level breakthrough." Jared sighed helplessly. Since I can't achieve it here, I might as well leave Encanta Island. I need to search for that perfect opportunity!

"Jared, are you not a Greater Martial Arts Marquis yet?" Colin asked puzzledly. Jared swallowed Tigris' beast core! That's a beast core that matches a Greater Martial Arts Marquis' ability! How come he has not achieved it yet?

At the same time, Colin also noticed the fact that, compared to others, Jared needed more resources and had to go through more hurdles when he cultivated.

"If I want to achieve Greater Martial Arts Marquis, I need a perfect opportunity to do so. I've decided to leave this place. Who knows? I might stumble upon a perfect opportunity to achieve a breakthrough!" Jared remarked. Prior to this, I had to be in life-and-death situations whenever I could achieve a huge breakthrough in terms of cultivation level. The same might apply to the current situation!

"Sure! I'll start packing now!" Colin was missing Renee dearly. I want to fly back to see Renee so badly! I've been gone for months. I wonder how is Renee doing.

While Colin was packing, Jared went to find Flaxseed.

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Chapter 1594 Target

Jared wanted to ask if Flaxseed would follow him. With Mr. Flaxseed ability, he's definitely going to be of great help to me! After all, he's the best mage I've ever met.

When Jared found Flaxseed, he was wearing a tiger fur jacket, and constantly whipping a whip made of tiger tendons.

There were continuous crackling sounds in the air, and the boulders nearby were all cracking and shattering.

Jared couldn't help but laugh when he saw Flaxseed. Who would've known that Mr. Flaxseed would be using a whip made of tiger tendons?

"Mr. Flaxseed, I'm leaving Encanta Island. Would you like to follow me?" Jared asked.

"Where are you going? Are you going back to Jadeborough?" Flaxseed queried.

Jared nodded in response. Of course, I'm going back to Jadeborough. Almost all my relatives are there. How could I abandon them?

"I'm not going. No matter what, I'm never going back to Jadeborough... I'll keep searching ancient ruins for treasures. I've been here for so long, and I still haven't found anything good," Flaxseed grumbled helplessly.

"When we cooperate again next time, I'll let you have the good things first!" Jared smiled.

"I'll remember those words. Wait for my phone call." Flaxseed knew that he needed Jared to look for ancient ruins. It's going to be hard for me to look for them on my own.

"Sure! Let's keep in touch!" Jared nodded and took a glance at the forbidden area of the palace. That statue has a huge amount of spiritual energy in it. I'm still yearning for it, but I'm not strong enough yet. When I get stronger, I'll definitely come back.

After leaving Encanta Island, Jared and Colin went to Medicine God Sect.

In the past few months after Jared disappeared suddenly, the entire martial arts world was gradually changing. Even the layouts were changing. However, no one had made a move on Medicine God Sect.

After all, not a single family was better than Medicine God Sect in terms of producing pills.

Hence, a lot of sects and prestigious families still needed to buy pills from Medicine God Sect. Even when they got injured, they would also call Medicine God Sect for help.

That was why everyone had left Medicine God Sect alone throughout the period.

When Jared and Colin arrived in Medicine God Sect, it was still as lively as ever.

The first thing Colin did was to look for Renee. After that, no one knew where the both of them had gone to.

“Oakley, did Jadeborough’s Warriors Alliance make any moves after I left?” Jared asked.

“Mr. Chance, after you left, Jadeborough’s Warriors Alliance experienced some big changes. The Deragon family, which used to be powerful, has now declined in power. Ryker is no longer invited to take part in Warriors Alliance’s meetings. Meanwhile, a few families have since risen to power. Nonetheless, Warriors Alliance is still in control, and nothing extraordinary has happened,” Oakley answered.

“How the Deragon family has fallen...” Jaren frowned and fell into deep thought. “Since the Deragon family is in such a despondent and terrible state, I shall target the Deragon family first,” Jared uttered. I’m now a Top Level Martial Arts Marquis. I’m more than capable of defeating the Deragon family and saving my mother.

Having said that, Jared didn’t hunt the Deragon family down right away. Instead, he stayed in Medicine God Sect.

After that, he even gathered Axton and the rest and used Divine Cauldron to strengthen his power.

At that moment, Jared had hit a bottleneck, and his cultivation level still couldn’t achieve Greater Martial Arts Marquis.

Therefore, he wanted to try Divine Cauldron out to see if he could achieve a breakthrough while his body was in the process of refining itself. Once I become a Greater Martial Arts Marquis, I’m going to rule Jadeborough’s martial arts world.

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Chapter 1595 What Are You Waiting For

Many overseers of the sects and prestigious families had already arrived in the Warriors Alliance's lobby. Some were chatting, and some were sipping on their tea without any expression on their faces.

It looked like they were not looking forward to the meeting. As a matter of fact, they seemed like they were irked by it. The alliance had been holding too many meetings lately, and the topics for each meeting revolved around trivial matters.

That was why these people were sick of it. "President Zeigler has arrived!" With that loud cry, Zion ambled into the lobby.

Everyone instantly clamped their mouths shut and sat down in their seats. Once Zion took his seat, he raked his gaze across both sides, only to realize that the Deragons were not present. Zion froze.

Edgar was not around, so Zion dared not announce the start of the meeting. Therefore, everyone continued to sit in silence. Soon, half an hour passed, but there was still no sign of the Deragons. Many people were starting to get impatient.

"President Zeigler, what are we waiting for? Everyone's here, so do hurry up and tell us what's going on," one of them said to Zion in irritation.

"Mr. Ledford, let's wait for a little longer," Zion said to the man who was vexed.

"Hmph!" The man scoffed and had no choice but to sit back down. The man, Hector Ledford, had a powerful aura. It was clear that he was already an advanced-phase Martial Arts Marquis, or else he would not dare to speak to Zion in that manner.

However, over ten minutes went by again, and Edgar still did not turn up. "President Zeigler, what are we waiting for? I don't have the time to keep waiting like this," Hector said, starting to feel angry.

"He's right. I don't want to keep wasting my time here." "Hurry up and say your piece. What big shot are we waiting for?"

The others were starting to feel disgruntled as well. At that, Zion furrowed his brows as beads of cold sweat started forming on his forehead.

“Mr. Ledford, I’m waiting for the Deragons, but they’re running rather late today,” Zion replied to Hector. “The Deragons?” Hector stiffened. “We’ve never invited the Deragons to the past few meetings. Moreover, is Ryker still worthy enough to attend the meetings?”

Hector was discontented with the situation, so his voice was rather loud as he protested. “If I’m not worthy of doing that, are you?”

Right then, Ryker ambled into the room. Edgar was behind him, wearing a black robe. Zion finally let out a sigh of relief at the sight of Edgar.

However, Hector’s fury only amped up when he saw Ryker entering the room. In the next second, he sneered, “Ryker, I never thought you’d still be this prideful. Don’t you know that your family is no longer the powerful Deragon family it used to be? Know your place, and know that you have no right to speak here anymore. So, be smart and leave the room immediately!”

Enraged by Hector’s words, Ryker glared intensely at Hector.

“I dare you to say that again!”

Edgar took a slow, deliberate step forward as he fixed his vicious gaze on Hector.

“Edgar, the adults are talking. Youngsters mustn’t interrupt in this, you are so rude...” Hector admonished.

Edgar’s expression turned cold as he sneered. “Ha, foolish man.”

With that, Edgar disappeared from his spot. Then, an audible crack sound echoed in the area.

Hector’s body was tossed into the air, and he had a visible handprint mark on his cheek.

Once he landed, Hector covered his cheek in disbelief.

“Brat, how dare you hit me?”

Infuriated, Hector let out a strong aura.

He then leaped into the air and headed for Edgar.

Edgar slapped him in front of everyone, and that was a dent on Hector's pride that he was not going to keep quiet about.

"Lowly insect."

Edgar clicked his tongue and waved his hand. Promptly, Hector froze in his spot. Then, as if struck by a mighty attack, Hector plummeted.

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Chapter 1596 Submit

Hector was shocked and terrified as he stared at Edgar. In the meantime, Edgar took a step forward to plant his foot on Hector. A dark mist manifested on Edgar's hand before snaking around Hector.

Soon, Edgar was done absorbing Hector's power as he watched on helplessly. Right after that, he exerted force on his foot that he had on Hector and crushed him.

"Edgar, no!" Zion tried to stop him, but it was far too late. The others could only watch the scene with their jaws hanging.

Hector was an advanced-phase Martial Arts Marquis, but Edgar killed him with such ease. "Is there anyone else who still thinks that I don't have the right to attend this alliance's meeting?" Edgar questioned, sweeping his gaze across the crowd.

All of them were quiet as they kept their heads hung. None dared to speak, for the prowess Edgar had displayed made their hearts tremble in fear.

The silence brought a smile to Edgar's face.

The sensation of standing on top of the pyramid made him feel good.

"President Zeigler," Edgar called out as he turned to Zion.

"What is it, Mr. Edgar?"

Zion was still recomposing himself after seeing Edgar's cruel actions.

Although Warriors Alliance still had more power warriors than a Greater Martial Arts Marquis like Edgar, Zion was sure that Edgar would kill him instantly if he were to speak the wrong word at a time like this.

“I’ve been eyeing your position for a long time, and I think it’s time for someone new to be in your position. I’d say my father would be a good fit,” Edgar continued.

“Mr. Edgar, although I’m the president of the alliance, giving up my role still requires the permission of the higher-ups. I’m sure you know about that,” Zion answered with a stumped look on his face.

He did not mind giving up his position, but that decision was not solely his to make.

In fact, the vice president of the alliance had more power than he did in the organization.

Furthermore, there were higher-ups who were also working under Tanner.

Therefore, Zion would not dare to utter a word until those people made up their minds. Moreover, Skylar was currently in solitary training, so Zion would not be able to find anyone who could go up against Edgar.

“Aren’t you talking about the Black Copper Robe? Tell those who don’t agree with this decision to come to me themselves,” Edgar uttered as he started releasing his Greater Martial Arts Marquis aura.

The resulting pressure made everyone’s heart skip a beat.

“He’s a Greater Martial Arts Marquis. I can’t believe he has become a Greater Martial Arts Marquis.”

“No wonder he killed Hector with just one hit. No one will be able to go up against someone who’s a Greater Martial Arts Marquis!”

Everyone was quaking in their boots, too afraid to look at Edgar.

“President Zeigler, aren’t you going to come down yet?” Edgar questioned.

Zion’s expression darkened, and yet, he had no choice but to slowly move away from the main seat.

“Dad, you can sit there now,” Edgar told Ryker.

Ryker had a look of excitement as he stared at the chair of the president.

After walking over to it leisurely, Ryker sat down on it.

“Hahaha! From now on, the Deragon family is bound to walk toward a future of glory!” Ryker burst out laughing as he caressed the armrest of the chair.

“From now on, you shall submit to the Deragon family. If any of you dare to swear loyalty to someone else... Well, you know what will happen,” Edgar warned.

Everyone continued to hang their heads in silence.

At that, Edgar scowled and snarled, “Are you all deaf?”

As he spoke, his aura spiked. Everyone’s breaths hitched when they felt pressure like a thousand-ton rock landed on them.

“I understand,” said one who could not withstand the pressure anymore.

After him, more and more began to submit to Edgar, unable to stand the duress anymore.

Edgar finally nodded in satisfaction at their responses. He then turned to Zion and said, “Zion, I heard that many proficient fighters are locked up in the alliance’s dungeon. I’d like to take a look at that place—Jared’s girlfriend, especially. I want to use her as bait to lure Jared out and kill him.”

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Chapter 1597 Death To Jared

“No, non-essential personnel must not enter the alliance’s dungeon unless they have a good reason to. The higher-ups have given the order not to lay a finger on Josephine too,” Zion rejected.

Josephine was the treasure of the Warriors Alliance. Tanner himself had been the one to give out the order, and Zion would never dare to go against his words.

“What did you say?” Edgar hissed, the pressure coming from him intensifying. Zion could feel his chest tightening, he still did not have the courage to agree to Edgar’s request.

“I’m the one in charge of Warriors Alliance now. Death to all who oppose me!” With that, Edgar shot out his arm and sucked Zion toward him with his power.

Zion was shaking. He could acutely feel the dreadful murderous intent coming from Edgar. Despite that, Zion dared not go against Tanner’s order.

He knew that death was the worst-case scenario for him if he did not heed Edgar’s words. However, if he were to cross Tanner, what awaited him would be a life in a living hell.

“Edgar, listen to me and stop now. Warriors Alliance isn’t what you think it is. You’ve never seen how powerful it really is,” Zion told Edgar.

“Ha! I’m a Greater Martial Arts Marquis now, and I’ve gone through the lightning tribulation. Who can possibly be a match for me?”

Edgar’s pride had taken over his mind, and he looked down on everyone else. Zion did not know what else he could say to the haughty Edgar.

Nevertheless, he was not going to bring Edgar to the dungeon. “Are you not afraid of death, Zion?”

Edgar snapped his brows together at Zion’s resistance. “I am, but if I take you to the dungeon, I’ll have a fate worse than death.”

Zion slowly closed his eyes. “Very well. Since you won’t listen to me, I see no point keeping you around.”

With that, a black mist appeared on his palm before a strong suction power manifested. That was what he was going to use to absorb Zion’s power.

Zion could feel his power seeping out of him, but he made no move to resist, for he had already submitted to his fate.

All of a sudden, the image of Jared flashed past Zion’s mind.

The thought made Zion curl his lips before laughing self-deprecatingly.

He always thought of Jared as the thorn in the flesh, and he was always scared that the young man would kill him.

What he never thought about was that his life would end in Edgar's hands instead of Jared's.

Maybe Jared is still in Jadeborough and will be able to hold his ground against Edgar, Zion mused.

Gradually, Zion became physically weaker as his thought process slowed down. He knew that he was in the last seconds of his life.

Shortly after, Zion stopped breathing. His body had turned into a dried corpse.

Zion Zeigler was the Warriors Alliance's president, but this was his miserable end.

Edgar licked his lips after absorbing Zion's power, and his eyes became brighter.

The others were frightened out of their wits when they saw Zion turn into a dried corpse. Swiftly, they lowered their heads and held their breaths.

"This is what will happen to you if you don't listen to what I say. Do remember this moment," Edgar said as he studied the crowd.

The others quickly nodded in silence.

Edgar then walked to Warriors Alliance's backyard and stared at the rockery. He knew that this was the entrance to the dungeon.

However, the dungeon would definitely be protected by an arcane array. If Edgar wanted to go in, he would have to break the arcane array.

"Ha! How can a mere arcane array get in my way?"

Edgar was filled with nothing but arrogance at the moment. As the only Greater Martial Arts Marquis who had undergone lightning tribulation, he feared nothing.

Without wasting a beat, Edgar lifted his arm and gathered black mist on his palm.

The black mist then turned into a large palm that radiated powerful waves of aura.

That humongous hand covered the entire rockery.

Bam!

With a quick push, the mighty aura slammed toward the rockery.

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Chapter 1598 Hidden Intent To Kill

Just as the large hand was a hair's breadth away from the rockery, it abruptly illuminated. The hand formed by the black mist instantly dissipated.

Edgar tensed up, utterly stunned. Although he had not used all of his power earlier, it was still shocking to him that the rockery remained intact after his attack.

“So, Warriors Alliance does have some trump cards. Well, I refuse to believe that I won't be able to break an arcane array!” With that said, Edgar gathered the black mist in preparation for a mightier attack.

“You should stop. You won't be able to break this arcane array,” said the raspy voice in Edgar's mind. “Sir, are you saying that even I, a Greater Martial Arts Marquis, won't be able to break this arcane array?”

Edgar found it difficult to believe in the raspy voice's words. Who made this arcane array that even I, a Greater Martial Arts Marquis, can't break?”

“This is the ancient Soul Lock Array. Although the one who set up this array has only used half of this array's power, this is not an array someone like you will be able to forcibly break. I never thought that someone in Warriors Alliance will be able to set up an array like this. It looks like Warriors Alliance isn't as simple as it seems,” the raspy voice commented, its tone laced with surprise.

At that, Edgar sighed and left the spot.

Soon, the news of the Deragon family taking over Warriors Alliance spread like wildfire in Jadeborough's martial arts world.

Furthermore, Edgar organized a banquet at the Deragon residence and invited all of the sects and prestigious families of Jadeborough's martial arts world.

It was obvious what his aim was.

Those who attended the banquet were the ones who saw the Deragons as friends, and those who did not were people who Edgar was going to get rid of.

Edgar wanted to take the opportunity to make the entire martial arts world of Jadeborough submit to the Deragon family.

Although many of the sects and prestigious families were upset about the situation, they were forced to endure it in silence due to how powerful Edgar was.

After all, he had even killed Zion of Warriors Alliance. What else did he not dare to do?

The representatives of almost all of the sects and families of Jadeborough's martial arts world were present at the Deragon family's banquet, and that stroked Edgar's ego.

Ryker was equally thrilled by the scene in front of him.

The Deragon family had never encountered something like this even when they were at their prime back then.

As the head of the Deragon family and the president of Warriors Alliance, Ryker had dressed to his nines. Once the tables were almost filled, he took his seat.

"Godrick, have all the representatives of the sect and prestigious families in the martial arts world arrived?" Ryker queried.

"Old Mr. Deragon, everyone but the representative from the Dunn family and the Gunderson family has come," Godrick whispered.

Ryker scowled when he heard Godrick's answer.

"Hmph! The Dunn family and the Gunderson family again. They think too highly of themselves. The Deragons are no longer what we used to be, and if they're so disrespectful of us..."

“Don’t worry, Dad. These two families will soon be gone from Jadeborough’s martial arts world,” said Edgar who was radiating a murderous aura.

“Okay.” Ryker nodded. He then turned to Godrick and said, “Go out and take good care of the guests. Don’t bring shame to the Deragons’ reputation.”

“Yes, sir.”

Just as Godrick stepped out of the room, a worried look crept onto his face.

He had been keeping a low profile the entire time, for he was eyeing the position of the head of the Deragon family.

However, Edgar had become a Greater Martial Arts Marquis. It would be far more difficult for him to snatch the position from Ryker now.

Initially, he planned to use Jared to get rid of Ryker and Edgar so that he would be able to get what he had been eyeing.

He did not expect Jared to go missing for months—he did not even know if Jared was still alive.

After taking a deep breath, Godrick summoned the others of the Deragon family to start greeting and serving their guests.

Nevertheless, Godrick quietly made up his mind to never give up.

I will keep my blade in the sheath and my intent to kill hidden for now.

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Chapter 1599 Final Act Before Their Demise

Seeing that the Deragon family had gone too far, Astrid, who was currently at the Gunderson residence in Jadeborough, asked out of frustration, “Dad, why don’t the authorities come forward when the Deragon family openly oppresses so many sects and prestigious families into submission?”

“No one knows what Mr. Sanders is thinking. But regardless of whether the authorities do something about it, we have to save ourselves.

“Edgar is more ruthless than Warriors Alliance used to be. It’s impossible for him to see us be spared. He will definitely target us. During my absence, you must remember not to get into a fight with the Deragon family no matter what. Everyone in the Gunderson residence is not allowed to go out unless there is an emergency.”

Worry was written all over Fernando’s face. “Dad, why are you so afraid of the Deragon family? Our strength isn’t any weaker than theirs, is it? With your martial art prowess, you still have the chance to defeat Edgar. Why are you afraid of him?”

Astrid did not understand why her father was so nervous. “The Gunderson family has never been involved in the martial arts world. If we really get into a fight with the Deragon family, the secret of our family will no longer be a secret, and the peace in our family for thousands of years will be gone.”

The worry in Fernando grew bigger as he paused before going on, “Stop asking questions. Just do as I said. The martial arts world in Jadeborough is in chaos now. I have to report this matter to the higher authorities. I’m afraid it’ll be very difficult for us to keep to ourselves in the future.”

After that, Fernando clasped his hands together, and a ray of light shot up into the sky instantly. The next second, the entire Gunderson residence was shrouded in a light curtain.

“I activated the arcane array. As long as you don’t go out, nothing will happen to you. Remember, no matter what happens, don’t go out!”

As Fernando spoke, his body slowly began to blur out until it disappeared.

He had used teleportation magecraft to leave Jadeborough in an instant.

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Jared had been staying in Medicine God Sect and did not return to Jadeborough.

However, he knew everything about what happened in Jadeborough.

“I really didn’t expect that Edgar would break through to Greater Martial Arts Marquis. This is probably the Deragon family’s finest hour,” Rayleigh said flatly while looking in the direction of Jadeborough.

“That’s right. It’s only been a few months, but the martial arts world in Jadeborough has really changed. No one would have thought that Zion would be killed by Edgar. They had such a harmonious relationship initially. How ironic.”

A look of worry flashed across Jared’s face.

I’m afraid that it may be more difficult for me to deal with the Deragon family after Edgar broke through to Greater Martial Arts Marquis.

“Right now, the entire martial arts world in Jadeborough has to act according to the Deragon family’s wishes. I’m afraid it’ll be even harder to save Ms. Beatrice now.”

Rayleigh let out a sigh. Now that the Deragon family was getting stronger, the chance of rescuing Beatrice was getting slimmer.

“Maybe it’s the Deragon family’s final act before their demise. Let’s just wait and see.”

Jared knew that Edgar’s action would definitely cause dissatisfaction among the people in the martial arts world of Jadeborough.

Besides, Jared knew the strength of Warriors Alliance. It was impossible for them to watch Edgar take control of the entire Warriors Alliance.

He believed that conflicts would soon break out between Warriors Alliance and the Deragon family.

Meanwhile, everyone in the Deragon family was filled with joy.

The current status of the Deragon family was an honor and an icon.

Everyone had to make way for the Deragon family when the latter was out walking on the street.

Hence, Edgar and Ryker became extremely conceited.

The other sects and prestigious families did not dare voice their anger as Edgar was far more ruthless than Warriors Alliance wa

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1600

Chapter 1600 Kill Two Birds With One Stone

“It’s time to force Jared to show himself. I don’t believe that he will die so easily,” Edgar said with a cold glint in his eyes in the living room of the Deragon residence.

The martial arts world of Jadeborough was now basically controlled by the Deragon family, who desperately wanted Jared to show himself so that they could kill him.

“How should we do that? We aren’t going to use his mother as bait, are we?” Ryker asked in puzzlement. He did not know how to force Jared to show himself.

However, if they used Beatrice as bait, the entire martial arts world would know that Beatrice was still alive and had been imprisoned for more than twenty years.

Besides, the secret that the Deragon family wanted to know might also be exposed to others in advance. “No, we are not. Since Jared is the Lord of Medicine God Sect, we’ll use Medicine God Sect instead.”

Edgar smirked as he went on, “I believe Jared won’t be able to hide anymore if we threaten him with the entire Medicine God Sect.”

“Edgar, Medicine God Sect is unparalleled in crafting pills. Who should we go to when we need pills in the future if we wipe them out?” Ryker asked with a frown.

Medicine God Sect was not very powerful, but its invincible skills in crafting pills deterred all the sects and prestigious families from laying a finger on it.

“Who told you I’m going to wipe Medicine God Sect out? We can capture all the people in Medicine God Sect and make them work for us. We can also use this chance to force Jared to show himself. Isn’t it better to kill two birds with one stone?” Edgar replied with a sneer.

Ryker proposed, “I shall bring some men there—”

Edgar waved his hand. “You don’t need to deal with such a trivial matter.”

Then, Edgar looked at a one-eyed middle-aged man sitting in the living room and said, "Orb, take some men there and bring the alchemists of Medicine God Sect back. Kill the rest of the people."

Standing up, Orb nodded and replied, "Yes, sir."

The one-eyed man had a strong aura as his cultivation level had reached advanced-phase Martial Arts Marquis.

There were quite a few such experts in the Deragon family. Most of them had joined the Deragon family after hearing that Edgar had broken through Martial Arts Marquis and undergone lightning tribulation.

It was very difficult to make such a big breakthrough in cultivation level, so they hoped to learn something from Edgar.

Orb led dozens of people and headed for Medicine God Sect.

Meanwhile, Jared and Rayleigh were sitting on a hill not far from Medicine God Sect.

Jared liked sitting there with Rayleigh and listening to the latter talk about his mother of late.

"Mr. Deragon, didn't my mother ever tell you about my father?"

Jared really wanted to know who his father was.

Many people called him the son of a dragon more than once, and Tigris even said he was Golden Dragon's True Form.

Could it be that my father is a Draconian?

Rayleigh shook his head. "Ms. Beatrice has never talked about him. Maybe she doesn't want to talk about him."

Jared fell silent. Looking into the distance, he felt like a speck of dust in the vast universe.

While Jared was sitting on the top of the hill with Rayleigh, Orb had led people to surround Medicine God Sect.

Such a big commotion instantly drew Axton and The Villainous Four out.

When they saw Orb and dozens of his men, their faces wore grim expressions.

Orb and his men were extremely powerful as each of them exuded a terrifying aura.

Orb grinned as he looked at the people who rushed out.

“I didn’t expect that there are so many small fries in Medicine God Sect. I’m going to take all the alchemists with me today. All alchemists should step aside so that you won’t be injured. As for the rest, you had better submit or be killed.”

Orb exuded his aura as an advanced-phase Martial Arts Marquis as he scanned everyone present.