

## Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1611

### Chapter 1611 Tied

Since Jared had cut him deep with words, Edgar was determined to bite back at him. Sure enough, Jared instantly turned grim when he heard the latter's taunt.

A deathly cold murderous intent burst forth from him, turning the entire martial arts arena into a frigid winter hellhole and sending chills down everyone's spines. "You've successfully pissed me off, Edgar..." Jared said through gritted teeth, his voice so low and guttural that it made everyone tremble with fear.

Edgar, too, had begun to regret his actions. My goodness. What's that scary aura coming from Jared? Maybe I shouldn't have provoked him... After all, angry people might display greater strength than usual!

Just then, the spirit in Edgar's body spoke up. "Don't let your guard down. This guy's aura is terrifying..." With that, Edgar quickly dropped his arrogance and increased his vigilance.

I can't believe a Top Level Martial Arts Marquis like Jared has made me go on high alert. Then again, what else can I do? His powers are ridiculous!

By then, a furious Jared had begun to exude a bright golden glow as the Power of Dragons gathered on his right fist. The next second, he unleashed his attack. "Sacred Light Fist!"

A dragon's roar soon followed as the punch morphed into a golden dragon and charged at Edgar.

Upon seeing that, the latter hastily waved his hand and formed a martial energy shield before him.

Alas, it wasn't long before the golden dragon broke through the barrier and flew toward Edgar with its jaws wide open.

Despite the shock, Edgar swiftly materialized a black seal mid-air and sent it crashing headlong into the dragon.

With the seal now imprinted on the dragon, the golden hue soon disappeared. Seconds later, both the seal and dragon vanished into thin air.

“Wow. Jared Chance sure is strong. He’s only a Top Level Martial Arts Marquis, yet he managed to tie the fight with a Greater Martial Arts Marquis!” someone in the crowd exclaimed.

However, as soon as those words came out, the black seal reappeared so suddenly that it caught Jared by surprise.

By the time he realized the gravity of the situation, the seal had slammed into his chest and sent him flying backward.

One thing was for sure—the power of a Greater Martial Arts Marquis was a sight to behold!

“What the hell? To think I was so excited about the fight ending in a tie. Who knew Edgar still had tricks up his sleeve?” the same man in the crowd muttered.

Seeing how Jared was sent flying with just one hit, Colin and Lizbeth couldn’t help but worry.

Thankfully, Jared wasn’t hurt badly and had already retaliated with a powerful palm strike.

A golden palm rocketed out amidst the roaring wind and landed squarely on Edgar’s body, sending the man flying just as far back as Jared.

Even though both attacks hadn’t inflicted substantial injuries on either man, there was no doubt the fight was a tie.

To Edgar, however, that was the most humiliating outcome possible. After all, it was impossible for him to not have defeated someone who was nothing more than a Top Level Martial Arts Marquis.

“Jared, I’ll leave the martial arts world if I don’t kill you today!” Edgar fumed, his anger rising like a tide.

“Oh, don’t worry. You won’t be leaving the martial arts world. You’ll be leaving this world instead...” Jared replied before his body turned into a ray of golden light and started closing in on Edgar.

With his Golem Body and insane physical strength, Jared knew that close combat would be the perfect way to unleash his true power.

Upon realizing Jared's intention, Edgar immediately emitted rays of black light that wrapped around him like a suit of armor, mimicking the protective effect of Golem Body.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1612**

### Chapter 1612 Pretty Impressive

On top of that, there was also a layer of faint white light surrounding Edgar, making him seem like a powerful divine being. "Jared, do you think you're the only one who's invincible? My body has undergone lightning tribulation and is just as strong as yours!"

With that, Edgar threw a punch in Jared's direction. Both men continued to trade blows, resulting in massive shockwaves that scared everyone into backing away.

Whenever they collided, the ground would shake, and ripples would tear through the air, threatening to shred the entire area into pieces.

Neither Jared nor Edgar held back their powers as they went all out in every attack they unleashed. Edgar's aura intensified by the second, and with the spirit aiding him, his attacks, too, became more powerful.

On the other hand, Jared seemed to be struggling under the weight of it all. Then again, that was hardly a surprising outcome for a Top Level Martial Arts Marquis going up against a Greater Martial Arts Marquis who had almost achieved the Third Level.

After all, a breakthrough in cultivation level always resulted in exponential growth in one's power. The fact that Jared's fight with Edgar could last so long was already a feat in itself.

Just as the two men were embroiled in their battle, Xavier approached Arthur in Jadeborough's Department of Justice. "Jared Chance and Edgar Deragon are fighting it out in the martial arts arena, Mr. Sanders."

"Oh. Does that mean Jared's back?" Arthur replied in astonishment. "Has he leveled up to a Greater Martial Arts Marquis?"

“No. He’s currently a Top Level Martial Arts Marquis. Even so, he seems to be holding off Edgar pretty well.”

Upon hearing that, Arthur frowned. “He’s still not a Greater Martial Arts Marquis? In that case, I doubt he’d be Edgar’s match... Let’s go take a look.”

Immediately after, he got to his feet and made a beeline for the martial arts arena.

By the time Arthur and Xavier arrived at the arena, Jared and Edgar had already exchanged almost a hundred blows.

Jared’s aura was starting to weaken, and it didn’t take long before Edgar noticed that.

Needless to say, he quickly became even more confident and arrogant.

“Hahaha! Jared, I’m sure I’ll destroy you within a hundred moves. That said, it’s pretty impressive you’ve even lasted this long with your strength as a Top Level Martial Arts Marquis.”

The next second, Edgar threw a thunderous punch that cracked Jared’s Golem Body and sent him flying into the air.

Jared remained silent as he gave Edgar a cold-eyed stare.

Edgar’s right. If this fight were to drag on, I might not be able to last till the end. I never knew his powers had increased by so many folds!

Of course, many people in the crowd also realized that Jared was about to lose. “Oh, Jared’s done for. The difference in their powers is far too great, though I have to admit he has done a pretty good job of lasting this long.”

“I guess Jadeborough’s martial arts world will be under Edgar’s authority from now on.”

“Yes. I doubt anyone will have the guts to deny Edgar as the top fighter in our martial arts world.”

Just then, an old voice sounded in Edgar’s head. “Hurry up and absorb this guy’s powers. It might help propel you to becoming a Martial Arts Saint. When that happens, the whole of Chanaea and the world will have to bow down to you!”

Martial Arts Saint, huh?

Edgar's eyes began to glow as a ray of dazzling black light appeared above his head.

There was such an overwhelming pressure in the light that as it rushed toward Jared, its menacing aura engulfed the martial arts arena and crushed everyone with a suffocating feeling of dread.

Soon, many people started dropping to their knees in utter pain and discomfort.

Despite the terrifying aura, Jared gritted his teeth and activated the golden glow on his fists.

The Power of Dragons slowly infused into his fists in waves, making them several times bigger.

“Sacred Light Fist...”

With an angry roar, Jared threw a punch, causing a terrifying gust of wind to sweep the arena instantly.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1613**

Chapter 1613 Will Not Die So Easily

The black light immediately collided with the powerful gust of wind conjured up by Jared's punch. A loud boom resounded in the air.

Jared's punch was destroyed by the black light. Following that, the black light landed heavily on his body, throwing him into the air. Jared was sent flying into the sky before crashing down heavily to the ground.

Boom! The impact caused a huge crater to appear in the martial arts arena. The martial arts arena was built for fights. Strong gold and metals were used in its construction, and the arena was even strengthened by an arcane array.

Even so, the impact of Jared's body smashing against the ground still caused a huge hole to appear. Jared gritted his teeth and slowly climbed up from the crater his body had made.

At the moment, Edgar was looking down on Jared, acting like he was an almighty god.

“Haha. You are no match for me. What’s the use of trying so hard?” He chuckled coldly.

Thereafter, another black ray of light appeared above Edgar’s head. Like a bolt of lightning, it shot toward Jared.

He would not stop unless Jared died in front of his eyes.

The battle was a fight to the death. Between him and Jared, one of them had to die.

When Jared saw it, he waved his right hand and the Dragonslayer Sword appeared in his hand.

The sword was strengthened by the Power of Dragons and was gleaming brightly.

Jared let loose waves of aura, and it traveled from his hand before wrapping around the Dragonslayer Sword.

It seemed that the Dragonslayer Sword sensed that Jared was in danger, for it let out screeching sounds.

“Nine Shadows Godly Strike! The first strike...” A frightening light shone from the blade as Jared bellowed.

The light flew out from the sword and clashed against the black light harshly, but it dealt no damage to the black light.

Jared’s attack was utterly useless.

When the light came into contact with the black light, it disappeared instantly.

Seeing that, Jared’s expression turned ugly, and he gritted his teeth.

“The second strike...”

Whoosh!

Another ray of light emitted from his sword.

However, the result was the same. His efforts were futile.

Jared stared at the approaching black light as an impending sense of death enveloped him.

He inhaled deeply before waving the Dragonslayer Sword and roaring loudly.

Thereafter, he held the Dragonslayer Sword and met the black light head-on.

Boom!

The golden light from his sword and the black light collided together, causing a huge wave of energy.

The entire martial arts arena was enveloped in a blinding light.

Everyone shut their eyes, for they couldn't endure the brilliance of the light.

It even made the audience members, who were a few meters away, flew backward.

Soon after, the light dissipated, and the wave of energy disappeared.

Everyone hurriedly looked toward the martial arts arena. They noticed that Jared's bloodied body was lying in the crater. The light from his body had disappeared without a trace, and the Dragonslayer Sword was stuck beside his body.

"Is he dead?"

"He can't die so easily, can he?"

Everyone started chattering in hushed tones.

"Mr. Chance..."

Colin and the rest of the team rushed forward like they had lost their minds.

Lizbeth, too, jumped up and rushed toward Jared instantly.

"Jared! Jared..." Lizbeth called out Jared's name again and again, but all she got in return was Jared breathing weakly. His eyes were shut, and it appeared that he had lost consciousness.

“Mr. Chance! Please open your eyes! You can’t die!”

Colin started bawling in front of hundreds of people.

As for Renee, she stared at the motionless Jared as anger overcame her.

Soon after, white light enveloped her, and a white body armor appeared around her.

Rays of sacred white light encircled Jared and appeared to be healing him of his wounds.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1614**

### Chapter 1614 Natural Talent

Even so, Jared did not move. Renee’s power appeared to have no effect on him. “Haha! You can’t save him...” Edgar cackled wantonly. Collin and the rest glared at Edgar with fury in their eyes. Their aura increased exponentially. Even if they died, they would not allow Edgar to kill Jared.

“All of you are like puny little ants. Do you really believe that you can stop me?” Edgar could sense their murderous intent and started laughing with increasing satisfaction.

Colin and the rest remained silent, but frosty anger flashed in their eyes. It was evident that they were planning to go all out in the battle.

“Mr. Sanders, what should we do?” Xavier whispered to Arthur at that moment. Jared was on the brink of death, and Xavier realized that the latter had no intention of lending a hand.

“Let’s wait and see. Jared won’t die that easily.” Arthur spoke placidly as his eyes narrowed slightly. Just then, spots of light shone from Jared’s body.

It almost seemed as if he had turned into a ray of light. Thereafter, clouds gathered in the sky and lightning flashed as thunder rumbled.

Enveloped in light, Jared’s body floated up to the sky. “This... What’s happening?”

“Is this a lightning tribulation? Will Jared achieve a breakthrough now?”

“How is that possible? Who would undergo lightning tribulation in an unconscious state?”

“This scene looks so scary. How terrible will the lightning tribulation be?”

Everyone stared at the peculiarity in the air and started discussing in shock.

Boom!

Suddenly, there was a deafening boom as a bolt of lightning struck Jared’s body.

Originally floating in mid-air, Jared’s body dropped down from the impact, and a burning smell emitted from his body.

Edgar burst out laughing when he saw that.

“Haha! Even the heavens are helping me! They must have despised Jared as well and sent him such a terrible lightning tribulation! I don’t need to do anything! Jared will be burnt to a crisp soon!”

He laughed gleefully.

Anxious, Colin leaped up and wanted to save Jared.

After all, he reckoned even a body made up of strong metals could not withstand such a frightening lightning tribulation.

“Don’t move. With your abilities, you’ll be killed before you could even reach him... We have to have faith in Jared and believe that he can achieve a breakthrough...” Lizbeth said as she held Colin back.

Colin felt helpless. He could only raise his head, look to the sky, and pray that Jared could tide through it.

Boom!

Deafening sounds of thunder reverberated through the arena.

Boom!

Yet another bolt of lightning struck Jared’s body harshly.

This time around, a ray of light that looked like a ball of fire immediately emitted from Jared's body.

When everyone saw that, some sighed while some rejoiced.

Meanwhile, Lizbeth, Colin and the rest looked on with worry.

"I can't believe he had to go through two rounds of lightning tribulation to become a Greater Martial Arts Marquis. It looks like this brat has natural talent. Luckily, you injured him severely before he broke through. Otherwise, it would be troublesome if he really managed to achieve a breakthrough," the old voice resounded in Edgar's mind.

Edgar rejoiced as well. He was aware that if Jared really broke through such a frightening lightning tribulation, he would be unable to defeat the man.

"Mr. Sanders..." Xavier called out anxiously for Arthur in the crowd.

At the moment, Jared's body appeared to be burning. It was as if he was going to be burnt to ashes.

Arthur stared at the ball of fire and remained silent.

When Xavier saw his reaction, he could only continue fixing his gaze on Jared.

As everyone stared at Jared, the light slowly dissipated from Jared's body. Jared, who had been lying down at first, slowly stood up and floated in the air.

Two rays of light emitted from his eyes as he swept his gaze across the audience.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1615**

### Chapter 1615 Not Dead

"Mr. Chance is not dead... Mr. Chance is not dead!" Colin yelled excitedly when he saw the scene. Everyone murmured in disbelief as they stared on in shock.

They did not understand how Jared could survive such a frightening lightning tribulation. When Edgar realized that Jared was still alive, his expression grew ugly.

At the moment, the latter looked like an immortal as he floated in mid-air. However, the patch of grey clouds above his head did not disappear. Boom...

Soon after, another bolt of lightning struck him. "What? Three rounds of lightning tribulation?"

"This is f\*cking crazy!" "It's weird! This is really weird..."

Everyone's jaw dropped open in shock when they heard the rumbling thunder. Even Arthur looked slightly shocked as well.

However, the person who was the most shocked was Edgar.

He only underwent one round of lightning tribulation when he became a Greater Martial Arts Marquis.

Even so, he could be considered a special natural talent.

However, Jared underwent three rounds of lightning tribulation.

How is this possible?

Edgar's confidence was shattered by the scene in front of his eyes.

"Stop him! Hurry! He can't undergo the third round of lightning tribulation successfully. Otherwise, we'll be dead meat..." the old voice urged Edgar anxiously.

Edgar immediately came to his senses. After sucking in a deep breath, rays of black light emitted from his body.

Soon after, the black light gathered in his palm.

"Stop him! He's going to attack Mr. Chance!"

Colin realized what Edgar was planning to do.

One would be the weakest when they underwent a lightning tribulation. If Edgar attacked Jared at such a time, the latter would be in great danger.

Colin let out a ferocious roar and rushed forward without a thought for his own safety.

“Insignificant ant...”

Without even looking at Colin, Edgar waved his hand lightly and sent the former flying backward.

Lizbeth flew toward Edgar when she saw what was happening.

However, just as she started heading toward him, she was blown away by a powerful force.

The gap in their abilities was too large. No matter how hard they tried, they could not delay or stop Edgar.

Edgar leaped up and flew into the air.

However, at that moment, a ray of holy light wrapped around him.

The white light caused Edgar to pause in his tracks while the spirit in his body instantly cowered and hid.

He then noticed that Renee, in her white body armor, was emitting rays of white light from her body, which was what restricted his movements.

The third round of lightning tribulation was about to begin.

Edgar knew that he did not have enough time. After letting out an angry yell, he broke free of Renee’s restraints.

Renee was struck by his powerful blow. She spat out a mouthful of blood before falling to the ground.

“Now die!”

Edgar turned into a ray of black light and flew toward Jared.

Boom!

At that moment, the lightning tribulation occurred once more.

A large bolt of lightning struck down harshly.

Edgar, who was in front of Jared, was thrown backward by that frightening force.

He could only watch as Jared underwent the lightning tribulation.

The latter appeared to have been pierced by the bolt of lightning.

Edgar prayed that Jared would not be able to withstand it.

The third round of lightning tribulation was stronger than the previous rounds.

Everyone stared on in trepidation. They were waiting to see if Jared could overcome the third round of lightning tribulation.

A trace of nervousness appeared on Arthur's face as well.

Soon, Jared's body turned transparent. The bones and blood vessels in his body could be seen clearly.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1616**

### Chapter 1616 Still Want To Escape

The elixir field in Jared's body spun crazily, and his Nascent Soul was undergoing a change. The Nascent Soul was as small as a thumb at first. Now, it slowly grew bigger and a face could be seen clearly.

It looked like a smaller version of Jared. As the Nascent Soul grew, Jared's physical traits changed as well. A Manifestor could change their physical traits as they wished.

However, in the current day and age when spiritual energy was scarce, a Manifestor's ability to change his physical traits was not guaranteed.

Yet, Jared did not care about the change in his physical traits. What he needed were abilities. He needed stronger abilities. Suddenly, he opened his eyes. At that moment, two beams of light shone out from his eyes.

The clouds in the sky dispersed as the light shone through. Jared's aura changed swiftly. His physical body grew stronger by ten times.

Such was the benefits of an increase in cultivation level. When Edgar stared at Jared who had successfully undergone the lightning tribulation, his expression grew ugly.

I wasn't able to defeat Jared quickly when he was just a Top Level Martial Arts Marquis. Now that he has undergone three rounds of lightning tribulation, there's simply no way I could defeat him.

"Retreat... Quick!" the old voice in Edgar's mind urged.

Edgar turned and wanted to run away.

However, before he could do so, Jared's voice rang out coldly, "We haven't figured out who the winner is yet. So why do you want to run away now? Didn't you say that one of us must die today?"

Edgar's heart skipped a beat. He did not know how Jared managed to get to his side in a split second.

"Focus on escaping! Don't pay his words any mind..." The old voice urged Edgar to run.

Edgar did not turn around and continued running.

A black shadow appeared behind him, forming a large palm before flying straight at Jared.

It seemed that the spirit inside Edgar had revealed itself. It was trying to delay Jared so that Edgar would have time to escape.

"Hmph! You're just a spirit without a body. Yet, you dare try and challenge me?"

Jared snorted coldly and he raised a hand. A golden light appeared on his palm and surrounding it was a layer of light blue flames.

When Jared came into contact with the large palm, the palm exploded before a frightening wail sounded.

Edgar did not dare to look behind him. He could only run with all his might. Sweat dripped continuously from his forehead.

He was no longer confident in his abilities, and his heart was trembling in fear.

“Hurry! Use teleportation magecraft to stop him...” The old voice in Edgar’s head continued speaking.

A trace of fear could be detected in the old voice. It had been hurt by Jared and was now deathly afraid of the man.

Edgar immediately made a series of hand seals and the space before him started distorting.

Running in front of Jared, the space between them suddenly became both far and near.

“Teleportation magecraft?” Jared’s lips curved into a smile. “But your teleportation magecraft is not very well done it seems.”

As he spoke, he punched the air in front of him. A ray of golden light shone before the sound of an explosion reverberated through the air.

The distorted space was destroyed by Jared in a mere instant.

He could clearly see Edgar running away with a frightened expression on his face.

“Still trying to run, huh?”

He took one step forward and appeared in front of Edgar instantly. He then punched the latter harshly in the chest as golden light shone from his fist.

Coughing out a mouthful of blood, Edgar was then sent flying in an arc across the sky. He had already managed to run a significant distance away from Jared, but Jared’s punch landed him in the martial arts arena again.

His body landed heavily onto the martial arts arena as he stared around him with fear in his eyes.

The crowd stared at Edgar in disdain as bouts of mocking laughter broke out.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1617**

Chapter 1617 Worried Too Much

Edgar stood up, his gaze sweeping over those who were mocking him. Having sensed his murderous intent, all of them instantly clamped their mouths shut. The match was not over yet, so there was no guarantee that Jared would emerge victorious.

Earlier, Jared had been in a disadvantageous position but managed to overcome it during the battle. If Edgar were to gain an opportunity to defeat Jared and managed to do so, those people who were laughing at him would be done for.

Jared slowly descended from midair and landed steadily in front of Edgar. "I already told you that you can't escape. One of us will die today," Jared stared at him and said in a cold voice.

"How are you able to break even space?" Panic was swirling about in Edgar's eyes, his brows tightly knitted together. "I'm not just going to break space; I'm going to shatter your skull."

With that, Jared stepped forward and swung his fist with menacing force. His fist shone brilliantly with golden light as it headed for Edgar with terrifying velocity, illuminating the entire place.

Edgar turned pale with fright. Black light started emanating from his body as he prepared to block Jared's attack.

Boom!

However, it was futile. The attack shattered the black light surrounding his body and sent him flying.

As his body shot through the air, Edgar coughed up a mouthful of blood while his face contorted in pain.

When the crowd saw that, they got excited and started heckling again.

"Beat him to death! Finish him off!"

"Go, Jared! Don't let Edgar get out of this alive!"

"Tear him to pieces!"

Many cheered Jared on while unanimously denouncing Edgar.

As Colin listened to their jeers, his eyes blazed with disdain. What a bunch of spineless wimps. They support whoever is the strongest!

Edgar was furious after hearing the crowd's taunts. However, there was nothing he could do.

Just then, Jared turned his head to look at the crowd of spectators. Everyone there was from the martial arts world of Jadeborough, encompassing almost all of the sects.

His expression darkened, and he growled coldly, "Whether I finish him off or not has nothing to do with any of you! Don't think that I'll forget what all of you did to me just because you're on my side now."

His words instantly shut them up, and their expressions grew awkward.

"Hahaha! They're all just a bunch of fickle-minded fools. I find it sad that the martial arts world has people like them. Jared, you're a man as well. Give it your best shot, and let us fight to the death."

Edgar wiped the blood from the edge of his mouth. His spirit slowly materialized, and his body was completely surrounded by black mist.

"A fight to the death?"

The corners of Jared's lips curled up. "You're not worthy."

With that, his body turned into a ray of golden light. Before anyone could blink, he had appeared right in front of Edgar.

Bam!

He swung his fist again, but this time, with a power capable of destroying the earth. His fist smashed into Edgar's chest and caused it to cave in, making his entire body contort.

"This guy is stronger than I thought. It looks like I was worried over nothing..."

Arthur slowly rose from his seat and left the stands.

He felt like he had wasted a trip here. He could imagine and even believed that Jared would win.

“Arghhh!”

Edgar let out a deafening roar. He needed an outlet to vent his anger.

It dawned on him that he did not even have the ability to fight back against Jared.

He could not bring himself to accept the vast difference between their abilities.

“Stay calm. You must stay calm. We still stand a chance...” the old voice in Edgar’s head kept urging.

As soon as it stopped speaking, a black shadow clone writhed its way out of Edgar’s body.

Each shadow clone that emerged from his body emanated an incredibly strong aura.

Edgar watched as the shadow clones continued to multiply, frozen in shock.

What the heck are these things?

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1618**

### Chapter 1618 Truly Becoming One

“These are the resentful souls that you have absorbed power from. Now, do as I say and attack him,” the old voice in his head prompted Edgar.

Edgar let out a loud cry and dashed toward Jared as if he was teleporting. When he moved, the shadow clones moved with him. He was completely obscured by the large mob of shadow clones.

The aura continued to grow stronger, and each clone enhanced the power of his attack. Suddenly, there was a huge burst of energy. The shadow clones fused into a large blob and attached themselves to Edgar’s body.

Jared watched in silence as Edgar charged toward him with an attack. He just stood there quietly, expressionless. When Edgar was right in front of him, Jared clenched his fist. There was a flash of golden light as he swung his arm.

He knew that in the face of absolute power, all fancy techniques were void and null. Brilliant golden light radiated from his fist. The overwhelming power from the attack instantly blanketed the martial arts arena.

Even the nearby mountains shook uncontrollably under the immense power, producing loud rumbling sounds. Edgar furrowed his brows. He sensed that something dangerous was coming closer and closer to him.

Immense fear arose in his heart, and it rendered him unable to do anything. Jared had scared him into submission. "Useless piece of trash."

The old voice scoffed disdainfully. It could also feel the fear that was in Edgar's heart. After the spirit let out an angry shout, the shadows that were on Edgar's body reappeared and encircled Jared.

That was when Edgar realized he was not the one dishing out the attack. He was just the bait. Jared's fist landed on him harshly. His bones shattered, and blood spurted into the air.

But at the same time, the shadows wrapped Jared in a cocoon and attempted to devour him.

Edgar collapsed to the ground, fuming. He could not even muster the strength to stand.

However, when he saw that Jared had been trapped, his anger subsided somewhat.

He never expected that the spirit inside him would betray him.

"Don't be angry. Everything you have now is from me. What I've given you, I can also bestow upon someone else. Now, finish Jared off," the old voice slowly said.

Edgar got up from the ground and looked at his surroundings. The crowd felt his eyes on them, and they instantly lowered their heads.

Edgar's gaze eventually landed on the Deragon family's experts.

"Come here, all of you," he ordered.

They approached him cautiously.

“How may we help you, Mr. Edgar?”

“Lend me your power.”

With that, rays of black light shot out from his palm and struck the experts.

The experts’ martial energy flowed out of their bodies along the black light and entered Edgar’s body.

They struggled desperately, but it was futile.

In just about ten seconds, the Deragon family’s experts were mummified.

Edgar felt relief like never before.

“This time, let us truly become one,” the old voice sounded in his mind.

Soon after, Edgar felt the aura in his body increase exponentially.

A colossal shadow slowly materialized behind him.

The shadow held a cane in its hand as it floated behind Edgar. The crowd was shocked beyond words.

It was the first time they had seen what a spirit looked like.

However, Edgar did not notice what was happening behind his back. He thrust a palm forward, and a giant palm appeared in the sky, a terrifying aura billowing around it.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1619**

Chapter 1619 Do Your Best

The strike landed on Jared. Jared was restrained and unable to deal with the attack. “Do you really think that you can restrain me like this?”

Jared chuckled coldly before a golden light shone from his body. Thereafter, a ray of pure and saintly light shot up into the sky. The shadows that had been restraining Jared were pulverized by the strong light.

Jared landed an effortless strike and destroyed Edgar's gigantic palm shadow. "It appears that the spirit inside of you has taken a demonic path..." Jared said coldly as he stared at the black figure behind Edgar.

Edgar's expression was ugly when he realized that Jared had been pretending to be restrained earlier on. He had been happy for naught.

He had exhausted all his skills, but he still could not defeat Jared. Even after the spirit had truly become one with him, he was unable to do anything to Jared.

Edgar could not understand why Jared could be so strong and better than him at everything. An ugly expression appeared on his face, but the spirit behind him had an even uglier expression on its face.

It only agreed to become one with Edgar because it wanted to kill Jared. However, it did not expect that Jared had been pretending to be trapped.

After becoming one with Edgar, the spirit shared Edgar's fate. If Edgar died, it would be destroyed too. After living for thousands of years, it yearned to reincarnate. However, how could the spirit take it if it were to disappear just like that?

"I won't allow myself to lose!" Edgar yelled, but his voice sounded very old and hoarse. Jared knew that the voice belonged to the spirit.

Soon after, the cane in the spirit's hand moved and an enormous black hole appeared above their heads. There was a strong pulling force coming from the black hole. The spirit wanted to suck Jared into the black hole.

With the appearance of the black hole, an aura that made people tremble in fear appeared and expanded. Everyone grew nervous.

"Things are born, and things perish. Everything happens according to fate..." Edgar started chanting, and the aura emitting from the black hole grew more frightening.

Jared raised his head to look at the black hole and a grim look appeared on his face.

“Are you hoping to kill me like this? However, if I destroy this space...” Jared mused aloud as his eyes narrowed.

Then, he leapt up and flew toward the black hole.

Just as he leaped up, boundless golden light emitted from his body.

“Sacred Light Fist...”

Rays of white sacred light surged toward the black hole.

The Sacred Light Fist was a technique that had been passed down from generation to generation. It was imparted to Jared by an ancient man who had lived for thousands of years. Naturally, the technique was mysterious and secretive.

Jared could not fully comprehend the secrets of the technique either.

Rays of sacred light were swallowed by the black hole.

“Hahaha! It’s no use! This is a technique from the depths of hell. Nothing can stop it!” The spirit cackled maniacally.

Jared remained silent as he shook his fists at the black hole and rays of sacred light disappeared within the black hole.

Soon after, the heavens and earth shook violently. The entire sky contorted and looked like someone was pulling it harshly.

Boom!

A ray of white light traveled out of the black hole. Its rays of light were brighter than the sun.

The black hole instantly disappeared under the white light!

Soon, the bright light disappeared gradually, and the sky regained its normal appearance.

Edgar and the spirit were stunned.

“That’s all you’ve got?” Jared laughed frostily.

He then jumped up and threw a golden ball of spiritual energy toward Edgar.

Boom!

The attack caused Edgar to spit out a mouthful of blood while the spirit behind him grew weaker and fainter.

“Do your best. We can’t escape...” the spirit said to Edgar. It appeared to be resigned to its fate.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1620**

### Chapter 1620 I Am Coming For You

When Edgar heard the spirit’s words, he was on the verge of a breakdown. His confidence stemmed from the spirit inside him, but the spirit unexpectedly said such depressing words! Doesn’t this mean that we will definitely die?

Edgar did not want to die. He had exerted too much effort to become a Greater Martial Arts Marquis, and he had not enjoyed the feeling of being worshipped by others yet. “Jared, I admit defeat! I surrender! Don’t kill me... Don’t kill me...”

Edgar broke down completely. He did not wish to die nor did he want to continue fighting. He only hoped that Jared could spare his life. The spirit in his body panicked. Edgar’s breakdown meant that it had no hope left.

At that moment, it really regretted becoming one with Edgar. The two entities shared a life. Edgar’s breakdown caused the spirit to be affected greatly.

“Trash! What are you doing?” the spirit yelled. However, Edgar appeared like he was unable to hear it for he ignored it and pleaded with Jared. “Jared, I know your identity. I’m your cousin. You can’t kill me. We’re family...”

Edgar wanted to appeal to Jared and played the family card. As long as he could survive, he was willing to do anything. “Shut up. I don’t have a family like you!”

Jared was enraged when Edgar said such words. What a piece of shit! His mother had been imprisoned for more than twenty years, but Edgar still had the cheek to say that they were family!

Jared's expression was frosty. The golden light shone from his body as he walked toward Edgar.

Edgar fell to the ground with a loud thump.

He knelt before Jared in front of everyone in the martial arts world.

At that instant, Edgar was totally broken and had a nervous breakdown!

"Hahaha. I didn't expect that Edgar would be such a coward."

"Wasn't he very confident earlier on? He still wanted to be the best fighter in the martial arts world, yet now..."

"He just appears to be strong, but he's actually very weak..."

When Edgar knelt, many people started mocking him loudly.

"Trash! You're a piece of trash! Why did I choose you previously?"

The spirit scolded him angrily and used his spiritual sense to control Edgar's mind.

It had to take control of Edgar's body completely, or they would both die.

Just as Jared approached Edgar, frosty energy emitted from his body.

Thereafter, Edgar stood up and suddenly ran toward Jared as he yelled.

Although Jared was prepared, he was attacked until he stumbled backward.

However, his body was extremely strong presently. Even if Edgar abruptly attacked him, the latter would not be able to harm him.

Although Edgar was controlled by the spirit, the spirit's abilities had weakened considerably. It was not as strong as Edgar presently.

However, the spirit was unwilling to sit by and wait for death as it knew that even if Edgar knelt, they would be unable to escape their fate for death awaited them.

Jared's hand shone with golden light as he punched Edgar's chest harshly.

A large hole appeared in Edgar's chest and the spirit in Edgar's body was forced out.

The black spirit fell to the ground and wanted to say something, but it was killed by Jared in one punch.

Without the spirit, Edgar regained control of his body. He looked at the bloodied hole in his body with fear in his eyes.

"Spare me, please..." Edgar burst into tears as he pleaded earnestly.

"I won't spare you. Not only you, but I will not spare every single one in the Deragon family..."

Jared threw a vicious punch at Edgar's head.

Edgar's head was pulverized immediately, His aura dissipated slowly before disappearing completely.

Yet, even when Jared stared at the dead Edgar, he did not feel the slightest bit of joy at his victory.

He slowly walked out of the martial arts arena without looking back.

"The Deragon family... I'm coming for you."

Jared's eyes glinted with chilling menace.