

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1841

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1841-Jared took the phone from him and watched the video. It showed Josephine tied up as a man in a black robe whipped her continuously while spitting curses at Jared.

“Jared Chance, I know you’ll see this video. You can’t even protect your own girlfriend. How dare you issue a challenge to the Warriors Alliance? Just look at yourself. Any of us can take your life easily. I will show the martial arts world how useless you are despite your constant bragging. You can’t even protect your girlfriend!”

The whip slashed across Josephine’s body again and again. Josephine gritted her teeth and endured the pain silently as anger hardened her heart.

Jared trembled furiously as he took in that horrible scene. He clenched his teeth so hard that grating sounds could be heard. A burst of murderous aura emerged within Jared’s body.

“I swear I’ll wipe out the entire Warriors Alliance!” Jared clenched his fist so tightly around the phone that it shattered into pieces, his eyes red with anger.

The energy coursing through his body made it look as though he was about to descend into madness. Anger consumed every last bit of his rationale, and his only desire at that moment was to kill everyone in the Warriors Alliance.

Godrick’s body shivered violently when he sensed Jared’s horrifying aura. Rising to his feet, Jared announced, “Godrick, gather everyone in Deragon Sect. I want to wipe out the Warriors Alliance!”

“Jared, we’re going to challenge the Warriors Alliance tomorrow. We’ve issued a challenge, so if you take action now, I’m afraid the martial arts world-”

“Shut up! I want everyone in Warriors Alliance dead now!” Jared hollered before Godrick could finish his words. “Inform every family in the martial arts world-Deragon Sect will take action against those who dare to join the Warriors Alliance.”

Godrick bobbed his head. “Okay. I’ll see to it now.” After Godrick departed, Jared strode out of his room, raised his head, and let out a guttural roar.

His roar was so loud and powerful that it could be heard dozens of miles away. The golden light on his body flashed unsteadily as a strong wave of fear and dread enveloped the area.

His presence was so overwhelming that it sent a chill down the spines of those who were unfortunate enough to be near him. The sheer power he exuded was enough to make even the bravest of souls tremble in fear.

The Golem Body was activated, and layers of golden scales covered Jared's entire body. Jared even summoned the Dragonslayer Sword. He couldn't wait any longer and wanted to slaughter everyone in the Warriors Alliance right now.

"I swear I'll wipe out the Warriors Alliance!" Jared roared. His golden glow caught the attention of many. The moment Flaxseed, Lizbeth, Rayleigh, and the rest sensed Jared's fury, they quickly made their way over to him.

The video Segundo posted on the martial arts forum ignited a furious reaction from them. They were outraged by what they saw, and their anger quickly escalated as they watched the video.

Everyone felt bad for Jared when they saw his eyes had turned red in anger.. They were well aware of how upset Jared felt right at this moment.

"Please reconsider your decision, Mr. Chance," Jessica urged. "If you let your emotions get the best of you right now, the Warriors Alliance's plan will succeed."

"Yes, you need to calm down. It's obvious the Warriors Alliance posted this video to provoke you. If you get angry, you'll lose your mind," Rayleigh advised..

Jessica added, "I told you it was a mirage instead of your real girlfriend, didn't I? If that's the case, your girlfriend didn't get beaten up for real."

Jared slowly retracted his murderous aura as he recited the calming incantation inwardly. "I know. I won't lose my mind." Jared gave them a reassuring nod. "However, I won't stop until I wipe out the Warriors Alliance this time."

Jared didn't head to the Warriors Alliance to cause them trouble, but the weak families who had chosen to join them were doomed.

Overnight, Deragon Sect took action and wiped out dozens of prestigious families who had joined Warriors Alliance.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1842

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1842—The rest who realized something wasn't quite right immediately announced their departure from the Warriors Alliance. As a result, no one in the martial arts world dared to mention the Warriors Alliance or join it.

Many staff who worked for the Warriors Alliance had resigned. Even the guards who were supposed to guard the entrance had left.

The Warriors Alliance's initial plan was to provoke Jared, making him all flustered. That way, they could deal with him easily. Never in their wildest dreams did they expect that Warriors Alliance would be ostracized in just half a day.

Apart from the seven Black Silver Robe members, there were only a dozen or so individuals remaining in the Warriors Alliance. Noon arrived, and it was time for the challenge.

The martial arts arena in the countryside was crowded with spectators.

The Warriors Alliance wanted to make a grand entrance, but there was only a dozen or so of them left, leaving them with no other choice but to make a much more subdued entrance than they had initially planned.

The seven Black Silver Robe members headed to the martial arts arena while the rest stayed back at the Warriors Alliance to guard their base.

Right after the seven Black Silver Robe members departed, Godrick and his men rushed into the base of the Warriors Alliance. They slaughtered everyone they saw, unleashing their wrath without holding back.

The dozen or so men in the Warriors Alliance were soon massacred, and Godrick successfully gained control of the Warriors Alliance. He removed their signage and replaced it with Deragon Sect's signage.

The seven Black Silver Robe members were unaware of that, as they were on the way to the martial arts arena. Jared stood alone in the arena, waiting for them.

Although he was alone, the powerful aura her exuded was reminiscent of an army of thousands of soldiers and horses, palpable to all those around him..

“I want to change my bet. I bet Jared will win!”

“Jared’s aura differs from the other Greater Martial Arts Marquis.” “The challenge will be interesting. I’ll have to watch them carefully.”

Everyone chattered among themselves as they observed Jared in the arena. “The men from the Warriors Alliance are here!” Right then, the seven Black Silver Robe members slowly made their way up the arena.

As the seven Greater Martial Arts Marquises of the Warriors Alliance had finally arrived, the audience stopped talking and gazed at the arena quietly.

Meanwhile, a man clad in a black robe with his face hidden was staring at the arena intently. This man was none other than Skylar, but he wasn’t entirely himself anymore.

“What a bunch of fools. Their intention was to make him lose his composure, but instead, they only escalated the situation,” Skylar drawled.

Observe the fight carefully. One day, you’ll have to go against Jared. Malphas’ voice rang out in his mind.

“Mr. Malphas, do you think the seven Black Silver Robe members and two sacred martial arts relics cannot defeat Jared?” Skylar asked in surprise.

I can’t be sure about that. However, it looks like Jared came prepared. He looks confident enough to defeat the Warriors Alliance alone, Malphas said.

“What if he defeats the seven Black Silver Robe members later? Should we take action?” No. Your mission is to increase your strength. Soon, it will come in handy, Malphas rasped.

Skylar nodded. Despite having no idea how he would come in handy, he was confident that he had a promising future ahead of him, given Malphas’ assertion.

In the arena, Jared stood on opposing sides against the seven Black Silver Robe members. Primero took one step forward and glared at Jared.

Jared also pinned Primero with a murderous look. Both their auras swept across the arena, going against each other without holding back. It was clear that Primero was trying to probe Jared's limits!

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1843

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1843—Boom! Following the loud boom, Jared staggered a few steps back, but Primero didn't move an inch. The audience gasped in shock.

If Jared could not overcome even a single Black Silver Robe member, it was highly unlikely that he could bring the Warriors Alliance down. If the seven Black Silver Robe members were to join hands, Jared would be beaten to a pulp.

Primero looked at Jared with a flicker of contempt in his eyes and snorted coldly. "You really have some nerve to challenge the Warriors Alliance. Deragon Sect is nowhere near as powerful as you seem to think.

I, alone, have the ability to dismiss it at any moment. If you surrender and come with me, I'll let you leave with your dignity intact. If you refuse to give up, then I don't mind beating you to a pulp before dragging you off the arena like a defeated dog."

He didn't hold back and warned Jared, as their previous exchange had boosted his confidence. Jared chuckled lightly. "Are you that confident of defeating me?"

"This has nothing to do with confidence. I have the ability to do so. If the seven of us join hands, you'll be crushed to bits," Primero declared. His lips curled into a smirk.

His gaze was filled with disdain and a hint of ridicule.

"Then come at me all at once. I'm challenging the Warriors Alliance, so you should join hands. It's a waste of time for me to kill you one by one," Jared said coldly.

The seven Black Silver Robe members were stunned to hear that. Neither of them had expected Jared to have the guts to ask them to come at him all at once.

Such arrogance! He doesn't even take us seriously! "Jared, you brat! You don't even know your place! How arrogant!" Cinco hollered.

Primero remained unfazed. Instead, a smirk played at the corners of his lips as he spoke. "Jared, let me make one thing clear. I can see right through your scheme. You're hoping that if all of us attack you together, you can use our numerical advantage against us and paint us as bullies.

That way, even if you lose, the Warriors Alliance will also be criticized for our dishonorable tactics. I won't let that happen. I am confident that I alone can defeat you easily."

After sounding Jared out, Primero assumed he was far more powerful than Jared. He was armed with a sacred martial arts relic, making it easier for him to defeat Jared.

"You want to face me one-on-one?" Jared asked calmly. "Of course. One person should suffice. There is no need for the seven of us to take action together," Primero replied.

"Fine. I hope you won't regret what you've just said." Jared nodded. "But I have one condition." "Sure. Go ahead." Primero gave him a curt nod. "Can I pick either of you to fight with me?"

Primero was taken aback at his request. "You want to pick the weakest search among us? It's pointless. We are all evenly matched, so no matter who you pick, the outcome will not be changed."

Jared shook his head. "I just want to pick someone to be the first to die." "Fine, then. Who are you going to pick?" Primero asked. Jared's eyes scanned over the group before settling on Segundo.

"I pick him." A murderous intent filled Jared's gaze. From the video, he had seen clearly how Segundo had assaulted Josephine.

Primero glanced at Segundo before snorting icily. "Segundo, he picked you. Are you confident of winning the fight?" "Primero, I can defeat him within ten moves," Segundo responded confidently.

During Primero's earlier clash with Jared, he had assessed Jared's level of strength. "Okay, it's your time to shine. Be careful not to kill him, though," Primero reminded him.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1844

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1844—They needed Jared’s physical body, which would lose a ton of value if he were dead. “Yes, I understand,” Segundo replied with a nod.

He stepped forward and pointed his sword at Jared as he taunted him, “Your girlfriend looks fragile, but she can really take a beating! You saw the video, didn’t you? She didn’t even make a sound throughout the entire process!”

Jared narrowed his eyes as a strong murderous intent surged through his body. “I will make you regret everything you’ve done...” he said, the Dragonslayer Sword slowly appearing in his right hand.

Everyone in the area could feel the intense energy and bloodlust emanating from the sword when it fully manifested itself. As Jared had long since become one with the Dragonslayer Sword, the sword spirit within could feel his rage and was thirsting for blood.

Just like its wielder, the Dragonslayer Sword wanted nothing but to obliterate the enemy. For some reason, Segundo’s sword began to tremble slightly as though it were scared of Jared’s Dragonslayer Sword.

“T-Take this!” he yelled anxiously as he charged at Jared.

I have to make a move before my fear overwhelms me! I will be at a huge disadvantage if I succumb to fear in battle! I need to strike first to gain control over this fight! There’s a chance that I’ll lose if I let him make the first move, and I cannot risk letting that happen!

Like an arrow zooming through the air, Segundo’s sword energy made a loud whistling noise as he thrust it at Jared with all his might.

Instead of scrambling to defend himself, Jared effortlessly swung his Dragonslayer Sword and sent a powerful sword energy wave in Segundo’s direction.

However, Segundo’s sword energy was razor sharp and concentrated, so it was able to: pierce right through that wave of sword energy with ease.

Despite having his attack countered so easily, Jared maintained a neutral expression as he activated Golem Body. A golden light quickly surrounded Jared's body, and protected him like an impenetrable suit of armor.

A huge spark formed when Segundo's sword energy came into contact with Jared's Golem Body, but all it did was damage a few of its scales.

Segundo's eyes went wide with shock and disbelief when he saw that Jared was completely unharmed. He tried to make a hasty retreat when he realized he was in dangerously close range, but Jared was faster as he sent yet another sword energy wave in his direction.

Segundo desperately sent out a flurry of sword flowers in an attempt to block Jared's sword energy wave but to no avail.

Jared's sword energy wave was so powerful that it shattered all the sword flowers in an instant as it continued to travel forward without losing momentum.

Not only was Segundo knocked down by the sword energy wave, but his clothes were also torn as a result. "Is that all you've got?" Jared asked coldly, glaring at Segundo.

Everyone was shocked when they saw how. Jared had knocked him down in an instant. After all, the Black Silver Robe members of the Warriors Alliance were highly confident in their ability to defeat Jared with ease..

Being the leader of the Black Silver Robe, Primero was especially stunned by Jared's display of strength. "Fall back, Segundo! You're no match for him!" he ordered.

However, Segundo was so consumed by rage that he refused to back down. Determined to get back at Jared, he yelled at the top of his lungs, "No! I will defeat this guy no matter what!"

His body exuded a faint black mist as a shadowy figure appeared next to him and slowly overlapped with his body. Segundo's expression became incredibly vicious as the strength of his aura increased.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1845

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1845—"I'll kill you!" Segundo roared as his sword turned into a looming shadow that lunged at Jared in an attempt to envelop him. The entire arena was shrouded by his sword shadow.

Even when faced with such an intimidating attack, Jared simply let out a disdainful snort and unleashed a strong murderous intent with his eyes.

With a mighty swing of the Dragonslayer Sword, Jared activated Nine Shadows and created shadow clones of himself. The next thing Segundo knew, the shadow clones were all charging toward him in perfect synchronization.

He quickly swung his sword at Jared in an attempt to strike him with the sword shadow. A loud boom rang out as his attack landed, but all it hit was Jared's shadow clone, which disappeared upon impact.

As Segundo prepared to launch another attack, he saw a beam of light heading toward him. He let out an ear-piercing scream as his arm wielding the sword flew into the air.

Jared had sliced Segundo's entire arm cleanly. off his shoulder, but he was far from being satisfied. Everyone watched in horror as Jared and his shadow clones continued to hack and slash at Segundo.

No one could tell which was the real Jared, but it didn't matter at that point. All they heard was Segundo screaming in agony as his body parts and blood flew everywhere.

The screams died down a few moments later, and Jared's shadow clones slowly returned to his body. Blood was dripping from the Dragonslayer Sword as Segundo lay weakly in a pool of his blood.

His limbs had all been severed and were nowhere to be found. His torso was covered in blood and gruesome slash wounds. Despite the severity of his injuries, Segundo was still alive and breathing as his vital organs were still intact.

Jared had deliberately kept him alive to prolong his suffering as much as possible. Segundo's eyes were filled with fear as he stared at Jared. He was panting heavily and his face was twisted from the intense pain, but he couldn't say a single word because Jared had slit his throat.

“I told you I would make you regret it,” Jared said in an icy-cold tone as he stared Segundo down. At that moment, no one could tell if it was fear or regret that filled Segundo’s eyes as he lay there.

“Segundo!”

“Segundo!”

A few Black Silver Robe members called out to him as they rushed forward. As they got closer, however, they realized there was no way to save him.

Suddenly, a black mist came out of Segundo’s body and quickly flew away.

That was the soul residing in the Black Silver Robe members. As Jared had destroyed his physical body, he needed to find and occupy a new host body as quickly as possible.

Of course, Jared wasn’t about to let that happen. He opened his mouth and sucked the soul into his body. As though he had just eaten a delicious meal, Jared’s lips curled into a satisfied smile after he consumed the soul.

That petrified everyone in the crowd, especially the Black Silver Robe members. After all, they were nothing but souls occupying physical bodies to use as puppets.

If someone were to kill the body they were occupying, all they had to do was find a new host body and occupy it. As such, they were not afraid of being killed.

However, things were different if Jared could devour their souls, as it would mean permanent death for them. Each and every one of the Black Silver Robe members was trembling in fear when they realized what they were up against.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1846

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1846-“It looks like I’ve underestimated you, young man,” Primero said angrily. He turned toward the Black Silver Robe members and shouted, “Tercero! Quadrico! Cinco! Team up and take him down!”

That b*stard was pretending to be weak at the start to trick me into letting my guard down, and I fell for it! Segundo died horribly because of my mistake. I need to avenge him! The three of them should be able to take him down with ease! There's no way he can defeat all three of them by himself!

"You b*stard! I'm going to kill you and avenge Segundo!" Cinco roared as he swung his sword at Jared. Tercero and Quadrico, too, attacked Jared at the same time.

It was obvious that the Black Silver Robe members had trained together very often, as they could launch simultaneous attacks with perfect timing.

Even when faced with a simultaneous attack by three Black Silver Robe members, Jared did not panic in the slightest. As he raised his Dragonslayer Sword to block Cinco's attack, Tercero's Iron Fist attack reached his chest.

Jared frowned slightly as he retracted his sword and jumped back to dodge the incoming punch.

Before he could even steady himself, however, the tip of a nine-section whip came flying toward him. It emitted a golden glow as it grazed his Golem Body. The next thing Jared knew, a huge chunk of Golem Body's scales had disappeared.

"Ha! Let's see if you can dodge our attacks!" Quadrico shouted, a vicious look in his eyes. He maneuvered his nine-section whip to launch another attack from a different angle while Cinco slashed at Jared's legs at the same time.

Tercero jumped into the air and slammed his Iron Fist down from above. They were clearly trying to kill Jared with this combined attack of theirs.

Driven by their desire to avenge Segundo, the three of them had forgotten Malphas' advice. Everyone in the crowd tensed up as they watched from the side.

Malphas, who was occupying Skylar's body at the time, frowned as he mumbled, These fools! Lord Tanner will have their heads if they kill him!

"Should we remind them, Mr. Malphas?" Skylar asked.

Forget it... Let's just watch and see how it goes, Malphas replied.

Jared's body exuded a bright golden glow as he let out a loud battle cry. The next thing everyone knew, his Dragonslayer Sword flew out of his hand when he swung it.

Naturally, they assumed that he had lost his grip on his weapon due to fear. Unbeknownst to them, the Dragonslayer Sword was actually capable of moving on its own.

There was a bright spark when the Dragonslayer Sword clashed against Cinco's sword and cut it in half instantly.

Jared clenched his right fist, which emanated a golden glow, as he yelled, "Sacred Light Fist!" He slammed it at Tercero with all his might, sending the latter flying with a single punch.

Boom! While Quadrico's nine-section whip could hit and shatter Jared's Golem Body, it didn't do much damage to him. His eyes went wide with shock and disbelief as Jared retaliated with a swift kick to his body.

In just the blink of an eye, Jared had defeated all three Black Silver Robe members. Tercero screamed in pain as his arm had been twisted and broken from the punch.

Jared summoned the Dragonslayer Sword back into his hand and glared coldly at the three Black Silver Robe members.

The crowd began discussing among themselves after witnessing the carnage. "Hahaha! I can't believe he managed to take down three of the Warriors Alliance's guys so easily!"

"Those of you who put your money on the Warriors Alliance is about to lose it all!" "Jared is ridiculously overpowered!" The crowd was mocking the Warriors Alliance and the seven Black Silver Robe members.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1847

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1847—Primero's face contorted as he listened to the discussion. He could not wrap his head around how terrifyingly powerful could Jared be and how three people were not even his match.

All of them were Greater Martial Arts Marquises in their advanced phase, and Primero was already at Top Level. If they had had the time, they could have all had their breakthrough and become Martial Arts Saints.

Even so, with abilities like these, all three of them still couldn't defeat Jared. The abilities that Jared had shown were only those of a Greater Martial Arts Marquis in the middle phase.

Skylar, who was looking at the arena, looked grim as well. He had thought he could definitely defeat Jared because of how hard he had trained, but seeing how Jared had defeated three Black Silver Robe members was a huge blow to his confidence.

Malphas, who was in Skylar's body, spoke right then. What? Your confidence took a hit?

Skylar said nothing and only nodded. Having been fighting against Jared for so long, Skylar had always thought that he himself was the most talented and the smartest.

He would never lose in terms of scheming. Yet, he was always defeated painfully whenever he fought against Jared, and he didn't know why.

Skylar had now seen how Jared had defeated three Black Silver Robe members, who were Greater Martial Arts Marquises in their advanced phase even though Jared was only in the middle phase, and that really aggravated him.

You want to know why Jared is so strong and how he could fight those people above his level, right? Malphas asked. "Yes. Why? Why is Jared better than everyone?" Skylar was confused.

It's because of his unique physique. Just so you know, a person's physique can determine the level of the person's cultivation. Jared has a unique physique and the Golden Dragon's True Form. How can an ordinary human compare to him?

"The Golden Dragon's True Form?" Skylar muttered with a face full of desolation. Jared had a unique physique, and Skylar was just an ordinary human being. How could Skylar even compete with Jared?

As opponents, they were not on the same level. Malphas spoke again when he saw the frustrated look on Skylar's face. Actually, your physique is not like any ordinary human being as well...

Skylar's eyes lit up when Malphas said that.. "Mr. Malphas, did you just say that my physique is not ordinary? What physique do I have, then?"

"If you really only had an ordinary physique, do you think Lord Tanner would have let you off after your blunder? Do you think he would have provided you with all those resources for you to cultivate?"

If you really were ordinary, do you think I, Malphas, would have chosen you? You have the Inferno Devil's Form, but this special physique of yours is now sealed within you, and it needs to be activated.

You will never have to fear Jared again once I activate the Inferno Devil's Form in you." Malphas' words made Skylar tremble with excitement. "Inferno Devil's Form..."

Skylar's eyes were now filled with great determination as he looked at Jared, who was in the arena. He knew that he needed to settle this fight with Jared once and for all.

Skylar viewed Jared as his nemesis, but little did he know Jared did not even care about him at all. Jared's real enemy was much more powerful than Skylar.

In the arena, Tercero, Quadrico, and Cinco were already regulating their aura. Tercero even got his arms fixed.

"Helico! Rodrigo! Attack him together! If you can't catch him alive, then kill him," Primero ordered the few Black Silver Robe members. with a cold expression.

They had never thought something like this would happen. The only thing they could do now is to defeat him with numbers. At once, five Black Silver Robe members charged at Jared.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1848

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1848—Everyone who was watching sneered and insulted the Warriors Alliance for doing something so

shameless. However, the Black Silver Robe members ignored them. They didn't care what the others said, as their priority was to get hold of Jared.

Jared's eyes lit up with excitement when he saw the five of them charging at him. The Dragonslayer Sword in his hand continued to hum as if it was excited as well.

Jared unleashed Nine Shadows, and his body began to duplicate. Even though Jared had not cultivated the ninth shadow for his Nine Shadows technique, the entire process was still engrained and natural.

There were six Jareds in the arena now, and each of them was wielding the Dragonslayer Sword as they faced the five Black Silver Robe members.

The Power of Dragons and a tiny golden dragon was circling the Dragonslayer Sword.

Following Jared's roar, the six shadows swung the swords at the same time, releasing waves of terrifying sword energy that filled the entire arena. Rumble...

The five Black Silver Robe members turned pale when they saw that. They had never thought that Jared's shadows could unleash such terrifying sword energy.

Shadows were mostly unmotivated and inactive, and they did not possess any real strength or attack power. However, that could not be said for Jared's shadow clones. They were exactly like Jared, having the same power as him.

In other words, they had to face six Jareds. The five Black Silver Robe members panicked and defended themselves with their abilities against the horrifying sword energy.

With a flash, Jared weaved through his shadow clones at the speed of light. No one could see which figure was the real Jared, and which was his clone.

Thump! Tercero was the first to be sent flying after having been attacked by the sword energy. followed by Cinco and Helico. Soon, all five of the Black Silver Robe members were dealt a heavy blow as they all collapsed.

All the sword energy that they had faced was substantial, and they all possessed terrifying powers that could cause serious damage. What they didn't know was that one of the sword energy was the most fatal compared to the others.

They wouldn't have been hurt by the sword energy if they had charged right through the rays of sword energy to attack Jared instead of stopping and defending.

Jared had only used the time difference as he was weaving through his sword clones. All the sword energy was released by him..

With Jared's powers now, he still couldn't produce shadow clones that had the exact same strength as him. The crowd was in an uproar when the five Black Silver Robe members flew backward.

No one could understand how terrifying Jared's strength was that he could defeat five of them with just one stroke. It was just impossible. Primero was shocked as well as he looked at Jared, finding it hard to believe.

Jared's strength exceeded his imagination time and time again.

"You should join the fray and use your sacred martial arts relic. Otherwise, all of you will really go to hell," Jared provoked as he looked at Primero.

Primero's face turned purple with rage when he saw the arrogance in Jared's eyes.

The reason he didn't use his sacred martial arts relic in the first place was that he had thought that they could surely take Jared down with their numbers.

Sacred martial arts relics were very valuable, and a person's life span would decrease each time they used them. They wouldn't be able to handle the consequences if a sacred martial arts relic was ruined as well.

The five men slowly stood up. They could still feel their organs churning even though the sword energy didn't take their lives away.

Primero looked at Cinco and said, "Cinco, take out the sacred martial arts relic..."

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1849—Cinco nodded and grabbed the broken hilt of a blade, releasing a green aura that turned into a faint green glow. That green glow became the blade as Cinco held its hilt.

The light dissipated, and the weapon in Cinco's hand was now complete. It emanated a harrowing aura. On the back of the blade were three humongous rings. With a swing of the blade, the rings would chime when they touched the blade.

Meanwhile, Primero suddenly had brass knuckles in his hand, and the spikes on the brass knuckles were shining brightly. Everyone was overwhelmed by its terrifying aura as though a gigantic mountain was pressing on their body.

This was a sacred martial arts relic. It might look ordinary, but it could make one go crazy over it. Many martial arts families couldn't even get hold of one sacred martial arts relic in their entire life.

If a martial arts family had a sacred martial arts relic, they could definitely reach the pinnacle of the martial arts world. This was the value of a sacred martial arts relic.

The entire crowd held their breaths at the appearance of two sacred martial arts relics.

Although Jared was powerful since one slash from him could defeat five Greater Martial Arts Marquises, with the appearance of the sacred martial arts relics, the scales of victory tipped toward the Warriors Alliance now.

One had to know that a Greater Martial Arts Marquis' strength would greatly increase once they had a sacred martial arts relic, and now, they had two. How could Jared possibly face them?

Jared looked at the sacred martial arts relics from the Warriors Alliance in silence, but his heart was already burning with passion. The Dragonslayer Sword in his hands hummed, and the light on the sword became brighter.

In the end, the light on the sword illuminated the entire martial arts arena. Everyone who was feeling the pressure from the sacred martial arts relic immediately felt relieved when the rays of light from Jared's Dragonslayer Sword shone on the arena.

The aura that was emitted by the Dragonslayer Sword in Jared's hands crushed the aura of the two sacred martial arts relics. "Jared Chance, we were planning to catch you alive, but since you have a death wish, then don't blame us for what comes next."

After Primero said that, he threw a punch into thin air. A huge wave of energy charged at Jared, and the air seemed to be trembling. Like a huge beast, it opened its mouth as if it was trying to swallow Jared whole.

Jared was not fazed by Primero's attack. He slowly lifted his Dragonslayer Sword and swung it down. The energy that was in front of Jared was slashed away by the light of his Dragonslayer Sword. The void became chaotic as the energy ran amok.

Jared swung his Dragonslayer Sword again, and the energy disappeared. The entire void became. The move that was released by Primero's sacred martial arts relic was easily defused by Jared's Dragonslayer Sword.

Primero knitted his brows and roared, "Everyone, together!" They had two sacred martial arts relics, but Primero's confidence started to waver in the face of Jared's Dragonslayer Sword.

The only thing they could do was attack together to kill Jared. In that instant, there were multiple rays of light in the arena, and all of them were charging toward Jared.

Jared glanced at his Dragonslayer Sword, putting all his hope in it. The Dragonslayer Sword seemed to have heard Jared's plea as it let out a buzzing sound..

Following that, Jared flung the Dragonslayer Sword. Accompanied by a sharp whistle, a green glow began enveloping the Dragonslayer Sword.

That was a sword spirit. The green glow could be seen circling the Dragonslayer Sword. As if the sword was motivated to fight, the buzzing sound grew louder, and many in the crowd couldn't help but cover their ears.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1850

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1850–Boom! The Dragonslayer Sword was like a real dragon as rays of sword energy descended from the sky. The crowd was incredulous at that sight.

They had never thought that a sword could emanate such a strong power on its own and that power was not any weaker than the sacred martial arts relics.

They even seemed to be stronger than the sacred martial arts relics. Feeling the power of the Dragonslayer Sword, the Black Silver Robes members were all shocked, and they hesitated in their movements.

“Don’t care about that and just kill Jared! That sword will be useless as long as Jared is dead!” Primero roared, telling his subordinates to ignore the Dragonslayer Sword.

To him, the Dragonslayer Sword was still controlled by Jared even though he had let go of it. He thought that Jared’s defense would be the weakest now since he was controlling the Dragonslayer Sword.

However, Primero got that all wrong. Jared no longer controlled the Dragonslayer Sword. The sword spirit was the one controlling it.

Six terrifying auras charged toward Jared, and two of them were from the sacred martial arts relics. Even if Jared had Golem Body, or even if his body was strong, he would not be able to withstand those attacks.

Jared knew his body couldn’t handle it, but he was not worried as he simply waited in silence.

Primero had a smirk on his face when he saw Jared standing still. He thought Jared couldn’t focus on that since he was controlling the Dragonslayer Sword.

However, just when one of the auras reached Jared, a person appeared in front of him all of a sudden. To be more precise, it was a corpse that was in front of him.

The body of a blood demon was used as a shield, blocking Jared from the attacks. Everyone was stunned when they saw that. They couldn’t understand what Jared was trying to do.

Even the Black Silver Robe members were dumbfounded by that scene. They didn’t understand why he would bring out a corpse in a life-and-death situation such as this.

However, they soon understood. The aura hit the body of the blood demon instead, and there was not a single scratch on it. Even the attacks from the sacred martial arts relics were easily blocked by the blood demon.

The Black Silver Robe members were shocked to their cores. They couldn't understand how a body of a person could be so tough. It was so tough that even the sacred martial arts relics couldn't leave a scratch.

At that moment, Jessica's eyes lit up when she saw the blood demon. She had come to invite Jared to work together with her and to invite him to Demon Sect.

She had even told Jared some of the secrets of the Warriors Alliance, and all that was for the body of the blood demon. "What the hell is that?" Tercero asked in confusion. Before anyone could answer, they felt a threatening aura from above them.

They saw the Dragonslayer Sword unleashing a horrifying martial energy that covered the entire sword and enveloped them from above their heads. "Retreat!"

Primero blanched as he instantly retreated backward. The others immediately followed, but the rays of sword energy were like rain as they poured down on the men.

With no other choice, they waved their swords, trying to defend themselves against the sword energy.

From the crowd's point of view, what they saw was the Black Silver Robe men trying to defend themselves against a single sword, and Jared was just there, looking on leisurely.

The men looked disheveled. Their robes had been torn, which made them look like beggars.

There were six Greater Martial Arts Marquises and two sacred martial arts relics in the arena, but neither could take down Jared. Many were stunned.

"Cinco! Rodrigo! Follow me! We'll take Jared down! Tercero, Quadrico, and Helico, you three hold back that sword!" Primero ordered after catching his breath.

They needed to work separately. Primero now knew that Jared was not controlling the Dragonslayer Sword. The sword had a mind of its own. It was obvious that the Dragonslayer Sword was a spiritual sword, and the sword spirit also had a little spiritual sense.