

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1951

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1951-“Shut up, Marcelo,” Jose reprimanded Marcelo.

He knew that it was not the appropriate time for Marcelo to let his anger get the better of him. If they got into a fight right then, it would only benefit the other sects and prestigious families.

Not a single conflict arose even though many sects and prestigious families had gathered on Encanta Island because they were all preserving their strengths and refraining from fighting over trivial matters.

Marcelo’s words infuriated Verner, and the latter uttered with a vicious glare, “Marcelo Garcia, I swear that if you dare say another word...”

He was about to throw a punch at Marcelo but was stopped by Jose.

“Calm down, Verner. Just ignore Marcelo. That’s just the way he speaks.”

Marcelo suppressed his anger after hearing Jose’s words.

“Forget it, Verner.” Clenching his jaw, Verner reluctantly took two steps back after Jared piped up.

Noticing how Verner complied with Jared’s words, Jose turned to Jared and tried persuading him instead, “Mr. Chance, I’m sure you know what will happen on Encanta Island since you came all the way here, so I hope you can consider what I just suggested. As long as we join forces, the other sects and prestigious families won’t dare to defy us. We can allocate the territories once the spiritual energy has recovered. It’s better than staying divided and being wiped out by other sects and prestigious families, right?”

However, Jared merely flashed the man a faint smile and responded, “Thank you so much for your offer, but I prefer to do things on my own. Sorry about that.”

The meaning behind Jared’s words was clear. He would not ally with Jose and the others.

Jose furrowed his brows slightly as soon as he heard that, for he did not expect Jared to turn him down so quickly.

Just as he was about to say something, Marcelo spoke up. “Who do you think you are, Jared? Don’t think of yourself as the strongest in the world. Take a look at everyone who came to Encanta Island. There are so many Greater Martial Arts Marquises. You’ll surely die a horrible death if you’re on your own.”

“Whether I will die or not doesn’t seem to have anything to do with you, does it?”

Jared stared at Marcelo impassively with a hint of frostiness in his eyes.

The latter was so frightened by the vicious look in Jared’s eyes that he was cowed into silence.

Jose had no choice but to turn to Verner. “What’s your stance in this matter, Verner?” he asked.

Verner replied without hesitation, “Of course, I’ll follow Mr. Chance. Is there a need to ask?”

“I hope you’ll think about it, Verner. Although Jared is now...”

“All right, that’s enough. If there’s nothing else, we’re leaving!” Verner interrupted Jose before he could finish.

The latter’s expression turned grim, and he uttered coldly, “Verner, we’re either friends or enemies on this island. When we meet again, I won’t show mercy.”

“Neither will I,” Verner remarked.

“Let’s go, Verner,” Jared called out to Verner, and the two of them walked away.

Jose gnashed his teeth so hard that a crunching noise could be heard as he watched the duo leave.

“What the heck? Verner is an idiot!” Marcelo cursed. He then said to Jose, “Let’s forget about that idiot, Jose. Just the combined forces of our three families are unrivaled enough on this island.”

However, Jose turned around and left without responding.

Meanwhile, Jared and Verner found a bar on the island. They ordered a few dishes and a bottle of wine and started drinking.

“Do you know why I didn’t ally with them, Verner?” Jared asked as he drank his wine.

Verner shook his head before commenting, "With your ability, even if you don't ally with anyone, you'll still be invincible on this island, Mr. Chance."
Jared burst out laughing as soon as he heard that. "I see you've mastered the art of flattery, Verner. I didn't want to form the alliance because they are all anticipating the revival of the spiritual energy, whereas I want to destroy it. If the revival truly happens, the massacre will spread from Encanta Island to the whole world. People will be plunged into misery and suffering when the time comes, and all families in the martial arts world will become slaves. I believe you should be aware of the abilities of sects and prestigious families in the secret realm. Can the martial arts world of the mundane world compete with them?"

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1952

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1952-Jared's words stunned Verner, and the latter fell into deep thought.

If spiritual energy is restored, the sects and prestigious families within the secret realm will return to the mundane world. The families in the mundane world will lose their status and be reduced to slaves. Moreover, the major families will fight for resources without restraint. After all, no rules can constrain them and keep them under control. As a result, the whole world will then plunge into chaos, and commoners will become insignificant ants without status in the society.

"Mr. Chance, what is your plan to stop the recovery of spiritual energy?" Verner asked curiously.

Jared frowned at his question before sighing. "I haven't come up with a solution yet, so let's take things one step at a time."

As Jared and Verner chatted and drank, a man in his twenties, dressed in casual attire, walked into the bar. The man had four lackeys trailing after him.

At a glance, one could tell the man was the rich heir of a sect or a prestigious family. He swept his gaze around the bar, then crossed the room to sit in a corner.

Jared's brows furrowed as he studied the man carefully.

Noticing Jared's expression, Verner questioned, "Do you know him, Mr. Chance?"

Jared shook his head. "I don't, but I sense something odd about his aura. Even though he's intentionally suppressing his aura, I get the impression that his rank surpasses Greater Martial Arts Marquis. Or, at the very least, he's a Top Level Greater Martial Arts Marquis."

Verner stole a few glances at the young man, too. Jared's analysis had piqued his curiosity. "I don't see anything special about him. He looks like a typical rich heir. There are a lot of them on Encanta Island. Also, isn't it basically impossible to achieve the rank of a Greater Martial Arts Marquis or a Martial Arts Saint at such a young age? You're the most talented person I've ever met, Mr. Chance. Yet, not even you have achieved the rank of Top Level Greater Martial Arts Marquis. How can anyone surpass you?"

"He's not a martial artist," Jared stated casually.

"Not a martial artist?" Verner was baffled. "Is he a spiritual energy cultivator, then? Is he from the secret realm?"

Jared didn't answer any of Verner's questions because he wasn't sure if the young man came from the secret realm. However, among all the spiritual energy cultivators he had met in the mundane world, he had never encountered such a powerful spiritual energy cultivator, except for the possessed Demonic Cultivators from the Warriors Alliance.

After all, the laws of nature weren't fun and games. Spiritual energy cultivators in the mundane world were restrained by it. Thus, their abilities could never achieve such a high level.

However, if the young man was from one of the secret realms, he would be subjected to the suppression of his power development, which would ultimately result in stagnancy and even demotion in terms of strength.

Who would want something like that to happen to them?

That was why cultivators from the secret realm wouldn't enter the mundane world unless absolutely necessary. Otherwise, chaos would've ensued.

The young man's gaze flitted toward Jared while the latter was scrutinizing him. Their eyes met for a split second, but they soon averted their gazes simultaneously.

Jared was certain the young man possessed powerful abilities. Meanwhile, creases marred the young man's forehead.

"Mr. Lassen—"

At that moment, one of the young man's lackeys piped up but was cut short by a fierce glare.

The young man was none other than Claus. In order to not attract any attention, he only brought a handful of men with him and even intentionally concealed his aura.

To his dismay, Jared kept his eyes trained on him since he entered.

At the same time, Claus also sensed the fluctuations of spiritual energy emanating from Jared, which was a unique feature that only spiritual energy cultivators possessed. As such, he was confident Jared was a spiritual energy cultivator.

He could also tell that Jared possessed the ability of an Eighth Level Manifestor, which was equal to an Eighth Level Greater Martial Arts Marquis. Such formidable capability was rare in the mundane world, as one could never defy the restrictions of the laws of nature. It was exceptionally challenging for cultivators from the mundane world to achieve the Manifestor level.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1953

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1953-Jared and Claus were preoccupied with their own thoughts as they observed each other discreetly. Before long, five men clad in black robes abruptly entered the bar and caught their attention.

Jared's and Verner's countenances turned cold at the appearance of the five black-robed men. They promptly grew nervous.

The two recognized the men to be Skylar and his Black Gold Robe warriors.

Skylar was also surprised to see Jared there.

"What a small world for us to keep running into each other, Jared. I didn't expect to meet you here again," Skylar said with a malicious grin.

"Skylar Norton, you're the prideful heir of the Norton family of Jadeborough. I can't believe you've succumbed to being someone's lapdog and vessel. I wonder what you think of your current state." Jared smiled coldly.

"It's all your fault I ended up like this, Jared! I'll surely kill you one day. I swear!"

Jared's barb enraged Skylar. With a wave of his hand, the Black Gold Robe warriors immediately surrounded Jared.

Sensing the Black Gold Robe warriors' auras, Jared spoke while wearing a grim expression. "This is between us, Skylar. I hope you don't get others involved. Just come at me."

When he was done speaking with Skylar, he turned to Verner. "Head back first, Verner. I'll go meet you once I settle the issue here."

Jared was well-aware that not even he and Verner's combined forces were a match for the four Black Gold Robe warriors since they were all Martial Arts Saints.

"I won't leave, Mr. Chance. I'll fight with you until the very end," Verner declared boldly.

"Hmph, it's only a matter of minutes before I have the both of you slaughtered. Even if you've improved your abilities and become stronger, do you think you can defeat four Black Gold Robe warriors, Jared? They are all Martial Arts Saints. I can spare your life if you surrender," Skylar said with contempt.

Skylar and his men had been recuperating after having their powers absorbed by Jared a few days ago. They had mostly recovered but didn't expect to run into Jared again on Encanta Island.

Skylar still held a grudge against Jared for what happened that day, so all he could think of was revenge upon bumping into Jared again.

"Skylar, even though a spirit is currently inhabiting your body, I can still finish you off in less than ten moves if I want to. Do you dare to fight me?"

Jared began provoking Skylar, egging him to accept the challenge.

After all, it was definitely difficult for Jared and Verner to face four Black Gold Robe warriors at once.

"Hmph, don't even think about goading me. Do you really think I'll take the bait? Since you refuse to surrender, I guess I'll just have to make you admit defeat."

Skylar gestured for the Black Gold Robe warriors to attack.

In the meantime, Claus' expression turned bleak as he sat in the corner. I can't believe Demonic Cultivators are so powerful in the mundane world that they've reached the level of Martial Arts Saints! In other words, they've achieved the Spirit Divider stage!

Claus had assumed that since he was from the secret realm, even if he was restricted by the laws of nature, he would still be one of the strongest and that it was a piece of cake for him to obliterate the weaklings in the mundane world.

However, fear bubbled within Claus when he saw the Demonic Cultivators' demonstration of power.

He desperately tried concealing all his aura, terrified that Skylar and company might notice him.

At the same time, Jared's aura surged violently. Waves of terrifying energy emanated from him, and it was so intense that the other customers in the bar fled in fear.

Shock filled Claus when he sensed the terrifying aura radiating from Jared.

Does the mundane world already have a land with restored spiritual energy? Why aren't these people bound by the laws of nature? Did he come from another secret realm too?

Claus couldn't wrap his mind around how Jared cultivated to his current level. He even began wondering if Jared came from another secret realm just like him.

"Don't start a fight now! Have you forgotten why we're here?" shouted the spirit within Skylar's body, filled with fury.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1954

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1954-Hearing that, Skylar waved his hand, gesturing for the Black Gold Robe warriors to step back.

He cast Jared a cold glare and warned, "Just you wait, Jared. After I resolve everything here, I'll settle the score with you."

Skylar stormed out of the bar with his Black Gold Robe warriors in tow.

The minute Skylar turned on his heels, Jared let out a breath of relief.

It was still quite stressful for him to face four Black Gold Robe warriors without help.

These people would've subdued Jared if they hadn't suffered a backlash from trying to greedily absorb Jared's spiritual energy.

"Let's go too, Mr. Chance," said Verner with cold sweat beading his forehead at the close call.

Jared nodded and left with Verner while Claus sat in the bar in a daze, his eyes filled with mixed feelings.

"Mr. Lassen, none of those Demonic Cultivators earlier were beneath you in terms of rank. What should we do?" asked one of Claus' followers.

Claus didn't respond. Instead, he merely scrunched his brows.

He initially thought he was definitely within the top rung of elites in the mundane world despite the restraints of the laws of nature. However, his worldview was revolutionized when he ran into four Black Gold Robe warriors from Warriors Alliance immediately after stepping out of the secret realm. The demonstration of their formidable power dealt a heavy blow to his inflated ego.

Another one of Claus' lackeys wondered out loud, "I'm sure those Demonic Cultivators come from the secret realm as well, but their abilities don't seem to be bound by the laws of nature."

"Didn't you guys notice the spirits living in those Demonic Cultivators? That means their physiques are those of ordinary martial artists in the mundane world, and the spirits within are the real Demonic Cultivators. The laws of nature don't apply to spirits. Those Demonic Cultivators took advantage of that loophole to run amok in the mundane world," Claus explained solemnly.

"But that young man doesn't look like a Demonic Cultivator. Yet, his aura isn't weak," said one of Claus' lackeys.

"Maybe that man is also a young heir that comes from another secret realm."

Claus was very interested in Jared's identity. He wanted to find out if Jared came from a secret realm.

“What is our next step, Mr. Lassen?” asked the lackey.

Claus thought he could easily take the reins of the mundane world, but it seemed like he was wrong. There were many elites hiding and keeping a low profile.

“We’ll conceal our abilities and observe the situation. Let’s not make any moves unless absolutely necessary.”

Claus dug into his food after that.

Jared and Verner returned to the palace.

The former’s expression was grim and etched with worry, for the situation on Encanta Island had exceeded his expectation.

I didn’t expect so many people and elites to come to the island! There are even other Martial Arts Saints apart from the Black Gold Robe warriors from the Warriors Alliance! Looks like it will be tough for me to try and stop the recovery of spiritual energy.

“Jared,” Godrick called out as he approached Jared with his men.

“What brings you here, Godrick?” Jared asked, surprised to see him here.

“I’m not the only one who came. Mr. Gunderson is here, too. Norm sent someone to search for you in Jadeborough, but you weren’t there, so I brought my men here. Mr. Gunderson also brought members of his family.” As Godrick spoke, Fernando walked over to Jared with a group of men trailing behind him.

Astrid and Evangeline were there, too.

Fernando went up to Jared and greeted him, “Mr. Chance.”

When Verner recognized Fernando, he hurriedly greeted him with respect,

“Good to see you, Mr. Gunderson.”

Fernando inclined his head slightly as an acknowledgment.

“What brings you here, Mr. Gunderson?”

Jared was surprised to see Fernando here. Despite Fernando’s abilities, he was no more than a punching bag since the place was teeming with elites.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1955

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1955-“Mr. Chance, all the prestigious families in the secret realm have sent men to Encanta Island here. As such, the Gunderson family has to follow suit. Great Elder has told us to help you to the

best of our ability. As long as spiritual energy is revived and we gain control of Encanta Island, the Gunderson family will have a leg up,” Fernando answered frankly.

The instant Jared heard that, he knew that Chester was aware of the imminent revival of spiritual energy on Encanta Island and wanted to occupy the place.

Precisely because every family shared the same sentiments, a bloody battle was bound to break out.

Meanwhile, Jared was determined to stop such a bloodbath.

“Honestly speaking, Mr. Gunderson, my purpose in coming to Encanta Island this time isn’t to occupy this place. Instead, it’s to prevent the revival of spiritual energy,” he divulged bluntly.

At that, Fernando was visibly shocked. Nonetheless, he knew that the man’s words were an order. All he could do was obey.

“The Gunderson family adheres to your arrangements, Mr. Chance,” he stated firmly without asking about the reason behind Jared’s decision.

Time flew past, and soon, it had been more than ten days since Jared and the others arrived on Encanta Island.

In the past ten-odd days, things on Encanta Island had been surprisingly peaceful. Other than the groups of people who arrived one after another in the beginning, hardly anyone came in the subsequent days.

In a hotel, Skylar stood beyond the window, gazing out at the entire Encanta Island. “Sir, it’s almost time, yes?” he asked unhurriedly.

“Yes, it’s time now. Give the order to activate the Mountain Defense Formation,” the spirit within him replied.

Nodding, Skylar swiftly summoned two Black Gold Robe warriors and headed toward the hill in the middle of Encanta Island.

Shortly after, the whole of Encanta Island started shaking as though there was an earthquake.

At the same time, bursts of light started flashing on the hill in the middle of Encanta Island.

That sudden abnormality attracted everyone's attention at once.

Standing at the highest point in the palace, Jared frowned as he stared at the glowing hill in the middle of the island.

"Mr. Chance, we heard that there are ancient ruins here as soon as we arrived, but no one found them. Could it be that they're manifesting now because the revival of spiritual energy is imminent?" Verner wondered, his eyes fixed on the glowing hill in the distance.

Jared remained silent, for he had no idea whether the ancient ruins were about to manifest. However, he knew that the sudden glow of light from the hill before his eyes was definitely no anomaly but the activation of a massive arcane array.

Despite the great distance, he could sense the terrifying aura from the activation of the arcane array.

Many people began swarming toward the hill in the middle of the island, afraid that they would lag behind.

"Ancient ruins have manifested on Encanta Island, Jared. They're all claiming that there's an altar in the ancient ruins, and it's the altar that would bring about the revival of spiritual energy. That aside, some are even saying that whoever gets onto the altar first will trigger a celestial phenomenon and gain immortality," Godrick uttered frantically when he reached Jared, panting heavily.

From the look of things, he had made many inquiries out there.

Jared believed the first half of it as Encanta Island would not have been chosen for the revival of spiritual energy for no reason. Moreover, as the overlord of the generations, the blood demon would never trap its own body on the island to await a resurrection.

Hence, there must be some secret about Encanta Island unknown to them. But then, the attainment of immortality in the latter half was clearly nonsensical talk.

"Why don't we go and have a look as well, Mr. Chance?"

Although Jared was skeptical about it, Verner was beyond excited beside him. We've got to go and witness such a thing personally! Regardless of its

veracity, we'll know after going there for a look!

"Let's go." Jared dipped his head in assent.

By the time Jared and the others rushed over, the hill had long since been surrounded by a horde of people. A near distance away, an ancient stone door slowly took shape.

Everyone gawked at the stone door with stars in their eyes. It was as though there were infinite riches behind that stone door.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1956

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1956- Wait Patiently

Jose and the others stood at the foremost position with their respective subordinates.

In front of them, over ten men littered the ground, all seemingly dead.

"What happened here?" Verner questioned in puzzlement, eyeing those who had collapsed and died on the ground.

Jose's face was as black as thunder, and he said nothing. Instead, Marcelo cursed, "D*mn it! It turned out that there's a Mountain Defense Formation here, causing us to lose so many of our men!"

As soon as Verner heard that, understanding dawned upon him.

Ah, these people were from the families of Jose and the others. They probably wanted to enter first, so they neglected to check out the situation and ended up getting killed by the arcane array.

Thanks to Jose and the others' precedent, all those behind them did not dare act rashly.

No one was willing to risk their lives in the face of such a powerful arcane array.

At that moment, the thousands of people gathered there could only watch helplessly, none daring to attempt to deactivate it.

After all, it took tremendous strength to deactivate an arcane array, and one might even lose his life. If that happened, the sacrifice would benefit others instead.

Therefore, they merely stood around and watched. Not a single one of them stepped forward to deactivate the arcane array. The atmosphere promptly turned awkward.

Everyone stared at each other. No one spoke or moved, and the only audible sounds were the harsh breathing of the crowd.

Bursts of light kept flashing from around the hill. It was the Mountain Defense Formation, and one could only enter after deactivating the arcane array.

With such a massive arcane array in place, everyone was convinced there must be tons of treasures in the ancient ruins.

As everyone remained stationary and waited silently, Jared swept his gaze around in search of Skylar and also Claus, whom he met in the tavern.

In his opinion, they posed the greatest threat to him.

Unfortunately, he saw no signs of them both even after scanning the entire place. Hmm, perhaps they aren't here or hiding in some corner!

"Sir, since we want all these people to enter the fake secret realm, why would we set up such a powerful arcane array on the outside of it? No one dares to go in now," Skylar mused in perplexity.

He did not quite understand the reason for setting up an obstacle when they wanted to trick everyone in.

At that question, the spirit within him chuckled softly. "What do you know? The more formidable the arcane array outside, the greater their curiosity about whatever is on the inside. At that time, they'd undoubtedly swarm in. Someone will certainly deactivate this arcane array. Just wait patiently."

Time ticked by, yet no one moved. None of them left, but neither did they make a move to attempt to deactivate the arcane array.

At long last, a bearded elderly man from one of the families headed toward the hill at a steady pace.

The instant the crowd saw that someone had taken the first move, they all trained their gazes on the elderly man.

Jared could tell that the elderly man was an advanced-phase Greater Martial

Arts Marquis, so he knew the latter must be an elder from one of the families. “Can he deactivate the arcane array, Mr. Chance?” Verner asked in a whisper when he saw the elderly man walking out.

“I’m not sure either. If the arcane array is deactivated later and we gain entry, don’t act recklessly, let alone get physical with others. Wait for my command,” Jared instructed Godrick, Fernando, and Verner.

All three men bobbed their heads in acknowledgment, for they all looked to Jared for guidance.

Right then, the elderly man had reached the arcane array. Just after a burst of light flared, he abruptly let out a roar so resounding that it resembled the rumble of thunder.

A wild gust of wind kicked up. On the heels of that, a faint white mist manifested from his hand before it began spinning, forming a vortex. None among the crowd had an inkling of the technique he was using and could only watch silently.

“Shatter!”

He shot his palm out, upon which a majestic aura burst forth. Most of the crowd quickly backed away. Sensing the terrifying surge of energy, everyone felt that the arcane array would definitely be broken.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1957

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1957-When the elderly man’s hand came into contact with the arcane array, he was suddenly hurled backward and smashed into the ground. Blood started to seep from his nose and mouth, and his face quickly drained of color. It was clear that he was gravely injured.

Everyone’s eyes widened in disbelief. The elderly man was powerful, and yet even he was unable to break the powerful arcane array that was blocking the entrance to the ancient ruins. This meant that no one would be able to enter the ruins.

“The arcane array is too strong. I can’t believe an advanced-phase Greater Martial Arts Marquis couldn’t destroy it!” Verner commented in shock.

Jared explained calmly, “One must seek out the core of the arcane array in order to demolish it. Only those who are exceptionally powerful are able to annihilate it through sheer strength and power.”

It was obvious that Jared knew the elderly man wouldn’t be able to destroy the arcane array before the latter even took action.

Godrick asked, "Jared, can you destroy it?"

Jared nodded. "I only need a sword to destroy the arcane array."

He was not bragging as he had managed to uncover the core of the arcane array. With his own ability and the assistance of the Dragonslayer Sword, he was certain that he would be able to demolish it without any difficulty.

However, Jared wasn't about to do so. He was waiting for someone else to do it.

He knew that Skylar had brought along four Black Gold Robe warriors. They could join hands and easily destroy the arcane array.

The young man he saw at the pub should be capable, too.

These people didn't take action or reveal themselves, so Jared decided to stay put. They were all competing to see who could remain patient and composed under the circumstances.

Jared was patient, but someone else couldn't wait any longer.

Jose stepped out and announced, "Everyone, we have finally arrived at Encanta Island, so we mustn't let a mere arcane array stand in our way. Everyone here is equipped with a sacred martial arts relic, so we are more than capable of handling the array. Should anyone else wish to join us in taking down the arcane array, we would appreciate your assistance. If you have a sacred martial arts relic, then that would be all the better! We can work together and show that the array is nothing to be afraid of when we join forces. However, I must make myself clear. Once we destroy the arcane array, those who didn't offer any help should stay back. Otherwise, don't blame me for taking action against you."

The arcane array outside the ancient ruins alone was powerful enough, so Jose knew more dangers would be lurking inside. He wanted more families to join forces with them to keep the situation under control.

After all, the three families in his faction weren't strong enough to face the obstacles alone.

A representative of one of the families declared, "I'm willing to join forces with you, Mr. Danaher. I have a sacred martial arts relic!"

Following the incident, it became apparent that if they continued to proceed independently, they would not reap any rewards.

“I’m willing to join you, too!” Another family chose to join hands with Jose.

Within a short period of time, over ten families decided to join forces with Jose, and the faction he led quickly swelled to include hundreds of members. This newfound power made them the most influential group on the island.

A smirk of derision spread across Jose’s face as he shot Jared a challenging glare. He then turned to look at the arcane array.

“Everyone, let’s join forces to destroy this arcane array!” he declared and pulled out his sacred martial arts relic.

Everyone else retrieved their weapons, uniting their martial energy to create a brilliant luminosity that illuminated the area.

They were all Greater Martial Arts Marquises, wielding immense strength with the aid of some sacred martial arts relics. This force they were able to conjure up was exponentially more powerful than what a single person could generate on their own.

Everyone watched intently. The moment that the Mountain Defense Formation was shattered, they would immediately storm into the ancient ruins without any hesitation.

Jose and his cohorts had surrounded the entrance, forming an impenetrable barrier that denied access to anybody else.

Many were displeased at his actions, yet they had no other alternative but to accept it.

Boom!

Following the thunderous sound, the combined energy charged toward the arcane array.

The ground shook and the sea roared as the entire Encanta Island trembled violently.

That showed how powerful their combined energy was.

Alas, their aggressive attack only managed to leave a faint mark on the Mountain Defense Formation. These people didn’t suffer from any backlash, but they still failed to destroy the arcane array.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1958

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1958-Seeing that, everyone gasped in disbelief. Even Jose and the like froze in shock. None of them had expected

that the arcane array would be able to resist their combined efforts, which had been bolstered by the power of various sacred martial arts relics.

After a moment of utter shock, Jose's demeanor shifted dramatically. A menacing glimmer appeared in his eyes and his countenance darkened as he scowled in anger.

Skylar said worriedly, "Sir, they were still unable to destroy the arcane array despite joining forces and having the help of sacred martial arts relics. Is it too powerful for them? If they can't destroy it, all of our efforts will have been for nothing."

As he watched in a corner, he grew increasingly anxious to discover that Jose and the like couldn't destroy the arcane array despite their combined efforts.

Malphas snapped, "What a bunch of trash. Do they not understand how important it is to find the core of the arcane array in order to destroy it? There are so many people here. Don't tell me none of them knows where the core is!"

He had not expected that the people here knew nothing about arcane arrays.

Jose's aura kept intensifying. He was determined not to be seen as a fool and be the subject of ridicule for his inability to destroy the arcane array.

"Let's have another go!"

With that, Jose and his companions launched another attack again. This time, they had put in every ounce of their energy and were determined to see a successful outcome.

The mighty force caused the earth on Encanta Island to tremble, and the sound of crashing waves could be heard from miles away.

Alas, nothing changed. The arcane array was still intact.

After launching two consecutive assaults, Jose and his cohorts had expended half of their martial energy. They glanced at each other in silence.

If they couldn't destroy the arcane array, there was no way they would get to enter the ancient ruins.

Nevertheless, the formidability of the arcane array only made everyone grow more excited about the ancient ruins, for they were sure there must be some treasures hidden within. In fact, the rumored magical items that would grant immortality might very well be true. The prospect of finally laying their eyes on such treasures was too tantalizing to ignore.

Skylar was getting anxious. If no one could destroy the arcane array, the traps they had laid out would be in vain.

“Sir, should we destroy the arcane array ourselves?” he suggested.

They had set up this arcane array, so it was possible for them to be able to destroy it as well.

To his surprise, the spirit told him, “Destroying the arcane array is not possible, as it had been personally created by Lord Tanner himself. But I’m surprised by the magnitude of power it held, too.”

Skylar froze in disbelief. If it cannot be destroyed, we have no choice but to wait!

Jose was looking crestfallen and helpless when Jared walked out and sneered, “You chose to use brute strength to dismantle the arcane array instead of attempting to discover its core. I wonder how you managed to come this far in cultivating.”

Marcelo was absolutely livid. He had already been simmering with anger before Jared spoke, but now his temper had reached a boiling point. “Jared, what the f*ck did you just say? If you think you’ve got what it takes, then destroy it instead of making sarcastic comments!” he demanded.

Jose narrowed his eyes and gave Jared a cold look. “Jared, what are you talking about? Are you saying that you know where the core is?”

“Of course,” came Jared’s answer.

Marcelo raised his voice to ask, “Stop boasting. Why don’t you take action if you’ve got what it takes? Are you attempting to reap the rewards without putting in any hard work?”

“Why would I take action? I’m free to do anything I want. What I do is none of your business.” Jared’s retort rendered Marcelo speechless.

Jose glanced at Jared calmly. “Jared, if you’re able to destroy the arcane array, I’ll allow you to join us as one of the first to enter the ancient ruins. How does that sound?”

Clearly, the first group of people to gain access to the ancient ruins would have an undeniable advantage over those that followed.

To his surprise, Jared shook his head. “I can destroy the arcane array, but I won’t follow you into the ancient ruins. You are free to enter before me.”

Hearing that, Marcelo snorted icily. “Jared, are you scared that there would be traps or hidden weapons within the ancient ruins?”

Jared’s lips curled, but he didn’t bother answering Marcelo’s question.

His reaction merely served to increase Marcelo’s fury.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1959

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1959-Everyone else gave Jared mocking looks when they discovered he intended to take on the formidable task of destroying the formation singlehandedly. They doubted his ability to handle it because even Jose and his companions had failed to do so despite the fact that they had sacred martial arts relics.

There is no way that Jared could possibly destroy the arcane array on his own. Even if he knows where the core is, the arcane array is too powerful for him to destroy singlehandedly.

Verner whispered softly, “Mr. Chance, you...”

He wanted to caution Jared to be wary of attempting to disrupt the formation, as those who had previously attempted to do so had died from the backlash.

The elderly man from earlier was a Greater Martial Arts Marquis but unfortunately ended up sustaining severe injuries.

Flaxseed, Godrick, and Fernando stepped forward together to prevent Jared from attempting his dangerous feat of destroying the arcane array. After all, although many people had joined forces in order to break the array, their efforts had thus far been unsuccessful.

Astrid and Evangeline also came over to Jared.

Evangeline's expression was solemn as she said softly, "Mr. Chance, this arcane array isn't as ordinary as it seems. If I'm not mistaken, this is a Lethal Bloodsoul Formation, a powerful formation created by demon spirits. It takes an unimaginably strong demon to be able to form this. I wonder why it has appeared here."

The spirit inhabiting Evangeline's body was thousands of years old and also the holy maiden of Lunarius Palace, so she knew many things that Jared and the rest had never heard before.

Flaxseed chimed in, "I've heard about this arcane array. That name rings a bell, but I'm not sure why it is here. Why would an arcane array belonging to the demon spirits appear here? Did the blood demon set it up before its death?"

Jared could barely hide his surprise, too. If the ancient ruins are what actuates the revitalization of spiritual energy, then why would there be an arcane array belonging to the demon spirits? It's impossible that the demon spirits created the ancient ruins to activate the revitalization of spiritual energy.

"Did the blood demon set this up before its death?" Jared was confused.

However, the blood demon had indeed passed away on Encanta Island and turned its body into a sculpture. Thus, it was highly probable that the arcane array was its doing.

No matter who had created the arcane array, Jared still had to destroy it and enter the ancient ruins.

He gave the others a reassuring smile and revealed, "I understand your fears, but please be assured that the power of this arcane array is waning. Despite its strong appearance, its core is already fragile."

Slowly, he made his way to the front and stood before the arcane array.
"Sword!"

Jared raised his arm, and the Dragonslayer Sword manifested in his hands. The blade shimmered and shone with ethereal light.

The moment Jared brandished the Dragonslayer Sword, everyone felt a tremendous spurt of power spreading in all directions.

All eyes were drawn to the ancient blade in Jared's hands.

It's a spiritual sword! Claus had been hiding away in a corner, his presence barely noticeable. Nevertheless, when he saw Jared's Dragonslayer Sword, his eyes suddenly lit up.

This guy must come from a family in one of the secret realms. That is the only logical explanation for why he has a spiritual sword of such a high caliber.

Greed flashed across Claus' eyes as he fixed his gaze on Jared's spiritual sword.

Jared ignored the greedy gazes and directed the Power of Dragons into his sword. Soon, the Dragonslayer Sword started buzzing, sounding like the roar of a ferocious beast.

A brilliant, shimmering sword energy surged forth from the Dragonslayer Sword and ballooned into the sky. The light of the sword's sharp energy flickered and danced as it rose higher.

"Break!" Jared roared.

He brought the Dragonslayer Sword down in a powerful arc, aiming it directly at the arcane array.

Boom!

That strike shook the entire island. Everyone felt the vibrations as if a powerful earthquake had struck the island.

The arcane array glowed brilliantly and shattered into pieces before dissolving into nothingness as if it had never existed in the first place.

Everyone's jaws dropped wide open when they realized the arcane array had been destroyed.

Despite their combined efforts, Jose and his faction were unable to break the formation using their sacred martial arts relics. However, Jared managed to accomplish the seemingly impossible task with just a single move.

His success astonished everyone present, and they could hardly believe that it had been accomplished so easily.

Jose and the like had mixed feelings.

Skylar was filled with a chaotic jumble of emotions as he watched Jared effortlessly shatter the arcane array. Rage and envy built up within him.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1960

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1960-As his thirst for retribution grew, he grew increasingly determined to trap Jared within the ancient ruins. There was no way he would let Jared become any more powerful, or he would never succeed in avenging his father's death.

Upon recovering from the shock, many individuals soon regained their senses and swarmed toward the ancient ruins.

Anyone who entered the ancient ruins first would get the upper hand.

Before they could enter the ancient ruins, Jose suddenly swung his sword out. The terrifying sword energy severed the first few individuals in front of the crowd.

"Anyone who dared to enter the ancient ruins shall die!" he hollered.

Jose's men blocked the entrance to the ancient ruins. Clearly, they wanted to monopolize the entire place.

Their faction was vast in numbers, giving them the audacity to be incredibly assertive.

The other sects and prestigious families protested angrily at their actions.

"Let's retreat," Jared announced.

He was aware that both sides were about to engage in a battle, and so he instructed Fernando, Verner, and the rest of his companions to retreat.

Right after they retreated, the battle began.

No one was willing to give up, so everyone rushed forward while Jose and his men attempted to prevent them from progressing.

The sound of weapons clashing was deafening, and the anguished cries of those who were hurt or killed filled the air.

Jose had planned everything beforehand and joined forces with many families which enabled them to gain an advantage over the rest.

In around ten minutes, the entire place was colored with blood, and bodies were strewn everywhere. It was a horrible sight.

Jared stared at the scene, his face devoid of expression.

However, at that moment, he grew increasingly determined to stop the recovery of spiritual energy.

Many families were already embroiled in a violent fight even before the recovery of spiritual energy. Should spiritual energy be restored and the families from secret realms be able to return to the mundane world, this same unfortunate occurrence would likely spread to the rest of the world.

Soon, the battle came to an end. Jose and his comrades remained at the entrance, blocking the other families from entering. All they could do was glare at them with frustration and rage, powerless to do anything else.

Jose and his companions had a clear advantage over their opponents. Within the course of ten minutes, the opposing families had sustained a considerable loss and did not dare to press forward with their attack.

Right then, a middle-aged man with an injured arm stepped out. He had obviously gotten hurt in the fight earlier.

He went over to Jose and gave the latter a polite nod. "Mr. Danaher, both of us come from martial arts families and so we both understand the importance of loyalty to our respective masters. There is no animosity between us, so I implore you to not be too extreme in your actions. We are willing to let you enter the ancient ruins first, but we ask that you do not block the entrance and deny us entry. If we continue to fight, even if you and your men end up as the victor, it will be a narrow victory. How many of your men will be left standing? Don't forget that there is still someone watching us from the sidelines. You won't be able to take control of the ancient ruins in such a situation."

Having failed to defeat Jose's faction, they wanted to reason with Jose.

Jose took a quick glance at Jared and noticed that Jared, along with Verner, Fernando, Godrick, and the like did not take part in the unfolding altercation. Fernando and Godrick's men were low-ranking martial artists, yet Verner's forces were composed of many Greater Martial Arts Marquises.

Although Jared's faction had a substantial number of people, their collective capabilities were not particularly impressive. That was why Jose had the audacity to act this way.

He knew there was a possibility that Jared would watch in safety while others fight, then reap the spoils when both sides suffer. There was no way he'd let

that happen.

Jose had been hiding a secret weapon up his sleeve. He had brought along the Elite Eighteen, but they didn't do anything until this point as they were keeping an eye on Jared.

"Stop wasting your time talking nonsense. If you don't want to die, scram. If you still want to enter the ancient ruins, let's continue fighting!" Marcelo marched forward and yelled.