

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2141

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2141-Archer did not speak, but Garthor laughed. "Yosef, you're just a rookie Martial Arts God. We don't even want you to be an errand boy for Stormwind Sect. We'll be wasting our time and resources on you!"

Yosef was livid to hear that, but there was nothing he could do. Jared was definitely not someone he could go up against, so how could he possibly risk crossing Garthor?

"Brat, you're the one who forced me to do this. I'm going to drag you to hell with me!"

As he spoke, Yosef crushed the prayer beads in his hands, and rays of holy light shone out of the beads.

Yosef recited the scriptures as he stared at the holy light. Soon, blood was seeping out of his forehead.

"Are you trying to use blood essence?" Jared promptly figured out what he was trying to do. Yosef was trying to burn his blood essence to fight him to the death.

However, Jared was not going to give him the chance to do that. If Yosef were to use up all of his blood essences, Jared would not be able to absorb his power.

Thus, Jared swung his hand over. However, a ray of holy light shot out and smacked Jared's hand to stop him.

Still, Jared did not slow down. He grabbed Yosef's head and channeled Focus Technique to begin absorbing Yosef's power.

Now, the ascending rays of holy light were moving toward Jared.

However, Jared did not even bat a lash at them.

The attacks of those holy light rays were akin to a tickle for Jared.

Yosef's eyes were as wide as saucers as he stared at Jared in fear. In his terror, he slowly turned into a mummified body as Jared absorbed his power. In seconds, he was dead.

Those who witnessed the scene drew their brows together.

Murderous intent even flashed past Archer's eyes.

"So this boy is cultivating in Demonic Cultivation. No wonder he's so powerful despite being only a Martial Arts Saint," Archer gritted out.

It was obvious that Archer despised Demonic Cultivation. Even Skyler was gloomily staring at Jared.

Without a doubt, Luminous Sect had a grudge against Demonic Cultivation, and that was why the two of them became wrathful when they realized Jared was using Demonic Cultivation.

Unlike them, Garthor had a complicated look on his frowning face. He was not expecting Jared to absorb Yosef's power.

Jared could sense the gazes of the others, but he did not spare a glance at them before turning to leave.

It was because Jared could sense that they were all Martial Arts Gods despite their relatively young age.

If they were already Martial Arts God at their ages but were not well-known, then they had to come from the reclusive sects.

Jared was not familiar with the reclusive sects yet, so he did not want to make an enemy out of them.

Yet, just as Jared was about to leave, Garthor spoke.

"Stop right there."

Then, Garthor's subordinates surrounded Jared.

"What do you want?" Jared asked.

“Nothing. I’d like to be friends with you. Were you using a technique of Demonic Cultivation when you absorbed Yosef’s power?” Garthor asked with a smile.

“No comment,” Jared said, warily watching Garthor.

“Hahaha! You don’t need to be so nervous. So what if you did use Demonic Cultivation? Cultivation has always been for the sake of becoming more powerful. Anyone can cast aside their reservations about morality. As long as you’re powerful, who cares what techniques you’re using?” Garthor uttered with a chuckle before patting Jared’s shoulder.

It seemed like he was trying to get close to Jared, but Jared swiftly dodged his touch.

Garthor stiffened, but he did not turn angry. Instead, he continued, “I’m impressed by you. You can come back to Stormwind Sect with me. Someone of your talent will go nowhere if you wander around by yourself.”

“Stormwind Sect?” Jared frowned.

He never heard of a sect named Stormwind Sect in the martial arts world

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2142

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2142-Noticing Jared’s expression, Garthor laughed and said, “You’ve never heard of Stormwind Sect, but I’m sure you’ve heard of the hidden sects. Your current capabilities are among the most outstanding in the martial arts world. Due to that, I believe many would follow your lead. However, with your Martial Arts Saint skills, you’d be nothing more than the weakest disciple in Stormwind Sect. Just look at them. Who among them doesn’t have a higher cultivation level than yours?”

As he spoke, he pointed at the Stormwind Sect disciples surrounding Jared.

It was true that they were all very skilled. Even the weakest was a Top Level Martial Arts Saint, possessing a higher cultivation level than Jared.

“Nonetheless, there’s no need to feel discouraged. You killed Yosef, that bald monk who just advanced to Martial Arts God, with your abilities. That shows your potential, and Stormwind Sect welcomes talented individuals like you!” he added, pushing his offer relentlessly.

“I’m sorry, but I still have some other matters to attend to. Besides, I’ve no interest in joining your sect,” Jared replied with a shake of his head, then turned to walk away.

Unfortunately, the disciples of Stormwind Sect blocked his path and showed no intention of letting him leave.

“It isn’t a question of whether you’re interested because no one can turn us down. This isn’t a discussion but an order,” said Garthor, his tone imperious.

Jared frowned. “And what if I adamantly refuse to go with you?”

“In that case, I’ll break your legs and carry you off,” Garthor answered without hesitation.

“Well, it’ll depend on whether you have what it takes to do that.” Jared narrowed his eyes coldly, his body radiating a fighting spirit.

Garthor howled with laughter. “What an ignorant fool! Don’t tell me you’ve deluded yourself into thinking you’re invincible just because you killed Yosef. He was just a newly-minted Martial Arts God who didn’t even possess a tenth of the capabilities someone of that rank should have. Today, I’ll give you a taste of a Martial Arts God’s true power!”

After saying that, he slowly raised his arm. Although it was only a slight movement, it sent a blast of aura bursting forth from him.

The terrifying aura swept toward Jared like endless rolling waves.

He felt as though the air around him grew thick and heavy in the blink of an eye. It even appeared to twist and become distorted.

Then, his expression shifted infinitesimally as what felt like the weight of numerous mountains pressed down on him.

Thud!

Jared gritted his teeth as he fell to the floor on one knee. His bones cracked, and his skin started reddening. Due to the immense pressure around him, his blood was seeping into his skin!

His breathing became heavy, and cold sweat dripped from his forehead.

The sight of Jared in that state made Garthor lift the corners of his lips into a slight smile, and his eyes flashed with disdain. At the end of the day, he's still just a Martial Arts Saint. No matter how talented he is, he'll never be able to fight against a Martial Arts God.

"Remember, I don't care how high your status is or how famous you are in the martial arts world. To the hidden sects, all that is worthless," Garthor uttered contemptuously.

Jared did not utter a single word. He merely kept his head lowered while cold sweat continued running down him.

"Well? Are you coming with me obediently, or should I break your legs? Those are your two options. Take your pick," Garthor said to him.

"What if I choose neither?"

Jared suddenly jerked his head upward, then a surge of aura erupted from his body.

Garthor was dumbfounded. I never expected him to be able to produce such a strong aura while still being suppressed by me!

However, in the brief moment where he stood stunned, Jared unleashed his Sacred Light Fist and sent one of Stormwind Sect's disciples flying into the air. Then, he ran toward the foot of the mountain, moving as quickly as lightning.

Jared had deliberately feigned weakness earlier so that Garthor would let his guard down and he could find an opportunity to escape. Although I don't fear facing Garthor in a battle, I can't dismiss the fact that he has several Stormwind Sect disciples with him. If the whole group attacks me all at once, I'm afraid I'd be no match for them.

What's more, Archer and Skyler were also staring at him with murderous intent. Not knowing what the pair was up to, he decided his only choice was to run.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2143

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2143-"D*mn it! After him!" Garthor bellowed angrily, going after Jared with his men.

Skyler turned to Archer and asked, "What shall we do?"

"We give chase too. We can't let Stormwind Sect take him away. After all, he's a Demonic Cultivator. If Stormwind Sect gets its hands on him, it'll surely use him. We can't allow Demonic Cultivation to rise from the ashes." After saying that, Archer launched himself into the air with his sword in hand and rushed after Jared too.

Meanwhile, Jared was focusing his elixir field and spiritual energy on his feet so that he could run as swiftly as the wind.

Despite his speed, however, Garthor was just as fast and quickly gaining on him.

"Having Stormwind Sect take notice of your talent will be the making of you, so why are you running? As long as you do as I say, the sect won't cause you any trouble!" Garthor called out to Jared from behind.

He wanted to take Jared with him to study the latter. I want to know what he did to attract such incredible faith energy. And then there's his Demonic Cultivation that enables one to enhance their powers by absorbing another's. That's also a technique I truly desire!

"I've told you already that I don't care for all that!" Jared continued sprinting forward with all his might. He did not trust Garthor's words at all!

"Hmph! As a Martial Arts God, it'd be a disgrace if I let you, a puny Martial Arts Saint, get away."

With that, Garthor sprang into the air and landed directly in front of Jared, blocking the latter's way.

Jared had no choice but to come to a sudden halt upon seeing that. He looked at Garthor warily.

At that moment, the other Stormwind Sect disciples caught up to them and immediately surrounded Jared.

Sweeping his gaze over them, Jared knew he would have little chance of escaping that day. He said icily, "Are you telling me that as a hidden sect, the only thing Stormwind Sect is good at is ganging up on others? If you have the guts, let's have a one-on-one fight"

He understood that fleeing was no longer possible, and the only option was to fight it out. Hence, he planned on provoking Garthor into engaging in a one-on-one match with him. I've no hope of winning if they decide to attack me together.

"Why would I need to resort to ganging up on someone like you? Just me alone is more than enough," Garthor retorted with a snort. Then, he said to his subordinates, "The rest of you can stand down. Let me deal with this brat."

The others nodded. They stepped back and gathered on one side. Seeing that, Jared wasted no time drawing out his Dragonslayer Sword and activating Golem Body, pushing his aura to its limits.

Dragonslayer Sword emitted a buzzing sound, and a shadowy figure materialized. Jared had also summoned the sword spirit!

I know I've got to go all out in the fight against Garthor. It'd be best if I could defeat him in one move!

Garthor's eyes glittered with greed as he stared at the sword in Jared's hands. "You may not be very powerful, but you sure have many magical items. However, all of them will soon be mine!"

No sooner had he said that than he rushed toward Jared at an impossibly fast speed.

His speed was so astonishing that Jared only had time to sense a figure shoot past him before Garthor appeared right before his very eyes.

Instinctively, Jared swung his sword. A series of dragon roars split the air, and a blinding light shot out from the weapon.

Not only did Garthor make no attempt to avoid the light, he even aimed a swift kick at it, sending a mass of condensed martial energy colliding straight with the sword's light.

Boom!

There was an ear-splitting explosion, and the aftershocks triggered showers of rubble.

Jared was forced to take several steps backward, and he could feel Dragonslayer Sword trembling in his hand.

As for Garthor, he landed opposite Jared with his lips curled into a sneer.

Jared knitted his brows. I'm wielding Dragonslayer Sword and have already drawn on the sword spirit's powers, yet I still don't have the upper hand. Garthor's strength is truly remarkable indeed

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2144

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2144-"Let me show you how capable a Martial Arts God can be!"

Garthor propelled himself into the air, his legs blurring into afterimages as he did so. He unleashed a barrage of martial energy at Jared that hurtled toward him like cannonballs.

"Nine Shadows!"

Jared took one look at the martial energy and waved his Dragonslayer Sword to unleash countless glowing sword shadows into the air.

Six shadow clones belonging to Jared appeared, each exuding a menacing aura. They brandished their swords simultaneously, deflecting the barrage of martial energy hurtling toward them.

Boom, boom, boom...

In that instant, the earth shook, and a defeating hum reverberated through the air.

An avalanche of rocks tumbled down the mountain, crashing with force and creating a deep crater in the middle of the slope.

In the blink of an eye, Garthor had delivered countless kicks.

Jared had also emitted numerous lights using the Nine Shadows.

The lights and martial energy collided with force in midair, resulting in a deafening boom.

From afar, Archer watched the scene as a troubled expression crossed his face.

“I can’t believe this young man is able to fight against Garthor for so long despite being only a Martial Arts Saint,” he remarked.

He never would have imagined a Martial Arts Saint being able to go toe to toe with Garthor.

In truth, he was expecting to see Jared failing to defend himself against Garthor’s attack.

However, their fight proved that Jared was just as skilled as he was.

Archer had previously fought against Garthor, but their fight was not as intense as the current fight between Jared and Garthor. In fact, Archer was quickly defeated by Garthor with just a few moves.

“This man’s sword technique looks weird. His shadow clones don’t look like illusions as they all have their own auras,” Skyler commented curiously as she watched Jared execute the Nine Shadows.

“Yes, he’s quite strange. I wonder how he became this powerful at a young age. The sword he’s wielding is also an extraordinary weapon as it has awakened its sword spirit. I had no idea such a person existed in the martial arts world!” Archer agreed.

Skyler asked, “Archer, is it possible he came from a secret realm?”

Archer shook his head. “I don’t think so. There are plenty of skilled cultivators in the secret realms, but they cannot fully display their abilities in the mundane world due to suppression. Otherwise, we won’t have the luxury of cultivating in a peaceful environment as many resources would have already been monopolized by the families in the secret realms. It would have been impossible for us to progress at such a rapid pace.”

“Master said we’re the same as the families in the secret realms. In the end, we all have to cultivate the same way,” Skyler replied, still looking baffled.

Archer let out a sigh and said, “Oh, that’s not an easy task to accomplish. If it were, our Master wouldn’t be moody all day.”

As they conversed, the thunderous boom ceased, and the settling dust gradually dissipated.

Garthor was staring at Jared icily.

Jared seemed a little disheveled now. Despite unleashing the Nine Shadows, he had been forced to endure a few kicks.

“I can’t believe you, a Martial Arts Saint, were able to block my attack. This is interesting. What sword technique did you use to create five clones of yourself? They aren’t just illusions as they are capable of attacking others. It looks like you have more secrets than I thought. I have to bring you back to Stormwind Sect.”

Garthor regarded Jared curiously, wanting to know everything about the latter.

Jared gave him a sharp look. He knew he would have to resort to some other means to win the fight.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2145

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2145-Jared gave a wave, causing the Dragonslayer Sword and his shadow clones to disappear in an instant.

Seeing that, Garthor flashed a smile. “Oh? Have you changed your mind and decided to come with me?”

“That will never happen unless you carry me there,” came Jared’s answer.

His right hand started shimmering.

Garthor chuckled aloud. “Even when you used a weapon, you weren’t my match. Do you seriously think you can defeat me with your bare hands?”

He was unbothered by Jared’s action.

“Sacred Light Fist!” Jared hollered.

The radiance emanating from his hand intensified, reaching a brightness akin to that of the sun.

A forceful punch that twisted space came for Garthor.

In response, Garthor raised his hand slowly and gathered a burst of energy in his hand before reaching out to grab Jared's fist.

Boom!

Following the sound, Jared's fist was held firmly by Garthor.

"Seriously? If you're not strong enough, stop resisting," he commented with a disdainful smirk.

However, Jared appeared unfazed by the outcome. He had never expected to defeat Garthor with just one punch.

Garthor's attention was fixed on Jared when something glinted beside him.

The Dragonslayer Sword reappeared and swung toward Garthor's arm.

Garthor frowned and retreated agilely, but the sword still managed to cut him.

Blood soon trickled down his arm.

Seeing that, Jared felt a surge of frustration. He thought he could sever Garthor's arm but belatedly discovered that his sword spirit wasn't strong enough to achieve that feat.

Anger heated Garthor's blood instantly as he gazed at his injured arm.

"Young man, I've lost all patience!" he warned.

Suddenly, his injury emitted a green glow and started healing itself swiftly!

Jared's jaw dropped open in shock as he had no idea how Garthor did that.

"I heard that Stormwind Sect went against the natural laws by using genetic technology in secret. It seems like the rumor is true," Archer said darkly as he watched Garthor's wound heal itself.

"Archer, we need to inform our master. He once told me that whoever goes against the natural law will be punished by the heavenly tribulation. Perhaps the entire martial arts world will have to suffer as a result," Skyler chimed in worriedly.

Archer nodded, his gaze still fixed on Garthor.

Garthor's anger reached a boiling point as he transformed his hands into sharp claws that emanated a silvery glow.

A murderous aura filled the area, increasing with every second.

"I'll make you pay!" Garthor declared viciously.

With that, he disappeared right in front of Jared's eyes.

Jared knitted his brows and swung his Dragonslayer Sword backward without hesitation.

Clang!

The Dragonslayer Sword seemed to have come into contact with something hard as Jared felt his hand vibrating from the impact.

Before he could see what it was, a strong gust of energy came for him.

At once, Jared was flung backward. His Golem Body shattered on impact as blood spurted from the wound on his chest.

As Jared stared at the wound on his chest, the look on his face grew increasingly solemn.

Jared's Golem Body was exceptionally strong. Even without his Golem Body, it was rare to find someone who could penetrate his skin.

Garthor had not only destroyed his Golem Body but also wounded his body!

"Your body is so strong! I only managed to cause an abrasion." Garthor couldn't hide his surprise.

Despite that, he quickly landed on the ground before coming for Jared yet again.

Garthor had already lost his patience after having attacked Jared, a mere Martial Arts Saint, more than once.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2146

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2146-Garthor's speed was so fast that it created a strong gust of wind that swept through the area like a hurricane.

Subsequently, waves upon waves of terrifying martial energy rushed at Jared.

Seeing that, Jared unleashed his move yet again, shouting, "Nine Shadows!"

The Power of Dragons surged within his body at a frantic pace, and the draconic essence on his chest started to shine intensely.

Immediately afterward, countless beams of light were emitted from the Dragonslayer Sword.

The light and martial energy collided in mid-air, and from time to time, strays of martial energy would strike at Jared viciously.

Despite so, he gritted his teeth and pushed through the pain.

At the same time, beams of light pierced through Garthor's martial energy before hitting him.

The one-sided battle that Garthor was expecting quickly turned into a fight to the death.

Soon, the dust settled, and Jared and Garthor stood facing each other.

The former's body was now covered in wounds, and a steady stream of blood was trickling down the corner of his mouth. Meanwhile, Garthor's clothes were in tatters, and some of the wounds on his body were emitting a faint green light, rapidly healing his injuries.

Although Garthor didn't sustain any serious injuries, it was still a humiliating experience for him. He couldn't believe that he was reduced to such a pathetic state by a mere Martial Arts Saint.

Walking toward Jared, he said, "Hey, brat, you've piqued my interest. You're the first one who managed to force me to this point and to think that you're only a Martial Arts Saint."

As he spoke, he exuded a terrifying aura that enveloped Jared, rendering him immobile.

When Skyler saw that, she turned to Archer and asked, “Archer, if this goes on, Garthor’s going to take him away. What should we do?”

“Let’s take action. I’ll hold off Garthor later so that you can take the kid and leave. We mustn’t let the Demonic Cultivator fall into the hands of Stormwind Sect. If they manage to obtain the Demonic Cultivation technique, I’m afraid that even reclusive sects like us would have a hard time in the future,” came Archer’s reply.

“Archer, you—”

Skyler was about to say something when she noticed that Jared, who had been immobilized by Garthor’s aura, was burning up in flames.

Amidst the glow of the crimson flames, Jared slowly raised the Dragonslayer Sword.

A powerful wave of sword energy burst forth.

Garthor was stunned as a look of surprise soon spread across his face. He never expected that Jared, who was so severely injured, was able to break free from his aura and conjure up such a terrifyingly strong sword energy.

“How is it possible? How does this young man still have the energy to retaliate?” Archer widened his eyes and stared at Jared in disbelief.

I doubt I’d be able to hold on for so long if I was in Jared’s shoes; especially if I’m this injured. I’d probably be too weak to resist. And yet, even though the odds are stacked against him, he’s actually fighting back!

Upon that thought, Archer was made aware that in terms of strength, Jared was much stronger than him despite the fact that the young man was only a Martial Arts Saint.

At that moment, Archer felt bewildered.

He had no choice but to admit that the young man he had initially looked down upon was indeed so much more capable than him.

I can’t believe my strength as a Martial Arts God is inferior to that of a Martial Arts Saint.

Archer felt as if his mind had been blown, and he had no idea what was going on anymore.

“I didn’t expect you to still have the ability to resist. I’ll make you give up for good this time.” Garthor waved his hands slowly in the air, and a faint light began to appear. The ball of light soon became brighter and started spinning.

As the wind picked up, the terrifying aura surrounding Garthor intensified as well.

Meanwhile, Jared felt as if a rotating sun had appeared before his eyes, and the immense power coming from it threatened to devour everything.

Puzzled by Garthor’s action, Skyler asked, “Archer, is Garthor trying to kill him? Why is he resorting to such a deadly move?”

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2147

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2147-The two reckoned that Garthor’s goal was to bring Jared back to Stormwind Sect in one piece, for the young man was most valuable to them alive.

As such, Archer said slowly, “I don’t think so. That being said, this move of his is indeed extremely powerful. I’m not sure if the kid will survive this.”

When Jared felt the vast power, he tightened his hold on the Dragonslayer Sword.

The Power of Dragons flowed into the sword continuously.

Following the roar of a dragon, a golden dragon took shape and circled behind Jared.

Subsequently, he released all the spiritual energy within his elixir field. This would be his final move, for after this attack, he would not have the ability to resist anymore, regardless of the outcome.

As a low growl escaped Jared’s lips, the light on the Dragonslayer Sword burned brighter.

In the next second, a beam of golden light shot out from the sword before forming a huge golden sword.

Boom!

As Jared slashed down with the giant sword, Garthor, too, released the ball of light in his hand.

With a loud bang, the two auras collided fiercely.

A wave of martial energy swept through the area, and the surrounding disciples of Stormwind Sect grimaced as they struggled to resist the petrifying aura.

Even Skyler and Archer, who were a distance away, were affected by the aftermath. Their figures swayed, and they almost fell off the flying sword.

Jared collapsed on the ground like a leaf falling from a tree as blood gushed profusely from his wounds.

Garthor didn't fare any better either as he dropped to one knee. With tattered clothes and multiple wounds covering his body that were dripping green blood, his appearance resembled that of a beggar.

This time, it was obvious that the wounds on his body were healing at a much slower rate than before.

"Mr. Fairchild!" The disciples of Stormwind Sect rushed to Garthor's side once they had recovered from the aftermath.

Garthor took a deep breath and got to his feet slowly. He then turned to look at Jared, who was lying on the ground in disbelief.

He muttered, "How is this possible? There's definitely something special about this brat. I'm going to transfer all his abilities onto me."

He then ordered a few of the disciples, "Take him back to Stormwind Sect."

At the moment, Jared was in an extremely weakened state. Despite so, he still managed to prop himself up with his sword and slowly stood up. Glaring at Garthor, he spat, "You sure know how to go back on your word despite being a member of a reclusive sect, huh? Didn't you say you wouldn't gang up on me? Let's continue this one-on-one fight just between the two of us. If you're man enough, that is."

Upon saying that, he tried to lift the Dragonslayer Sword, but alas, he didn't have the strength to do even that.

"Hmph! You're on the verge of death right now. I bet even a commoner could easily kill you. Once I've taken you back to Stormwind Sect, I'll be sure to study you thoroughly to figure out how a Martial Arts Saint such as yourself was able to force me into such a pathetic state."

The moment Garthor finished his piece, he waved his hand, and several disciples of Stormwind Sect rushed forward to grab Jared.

Jared had no choice but to let them do as they pleased, for he no longer had the strength to fight back.

Just then, Skyler and Archer arrived on their flying sword before leaping down and saying, "Stop!"

When Garthor saw the duo, his expression darkened.

I've completely forgotten about these two!

He took a deep breath and forced a calm front. "What are you trying to do, Archer?"

"I won't let you take this person away, Garthor. We're going to take him back to Luminous Sect," came Archer's blunt reply.

Garthor questioned, "I was the one who captured him, so why should I let you take him away?"

"There's no reason. I just want to take him away," Archer replied coldly.

Infuriated by his words, Garthor gritted his teeth as his face twisted with rage. "Archer, are you planning to take him away by force? I'm telling you right now that you're no match for me with your current ability."

A smirk formed on Archer's lips when he heard that, and he uttered, "Stop bluffing. With how injured you are right now, I could probably cripple you with just a hand. You've always bragged about being a genius of a reclusive sect, and yet, you're beaten up by a mere Martial Arts Saint, so what right do you have to be talking big like this?"

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2148

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2148-Archer's scathing words stung Garthor, who then unleashed his aura and glowered at the former. "Archer, if you dare take him by force, Stormwind Sect will annihilate Luminous Sect. Given how weak you are, it will only take a matter of minutes."

"Stop your nonsense. Stormwind Sect has gone against the laws of nature by conducting genetic modification, yet you still intend on researching Demonic Cultivation? If word of this gets out, do you really think the other hidden sects will sit idly by?" Archer retorted.

Brows furrowed, Garthor gave Archer a deathly stare. "Are you really not afraid of sparking conflict between our two sects?"

"What's there to be afraid of? Destroying evil has always been our responsibility. Instead of training diligently, Stormwind Sect chooses to go down the path of Demonic Cultivation. Allowing you to take the Demonic Cultivator away would be the greatest disgrace of Luminous Sect!"

Despite his simple looks, Archer exuded waves of righteous energy.

"Sheesh. Enough of your pretentious words. Showing yourself only when I'm injured only makes you look like a coward, so stop pretending to be so noble," Garthor snapped.

Nonetheless, Archer pointed his sword at Garthor and threatened, "Hand him over to me and leave. I'll spare your life if you cooperate. Otherwise, don't blame me for what I'm going to do. Considering your grievous injuries and the incompetence of your men, you're no match for me and my companions at all!"

It was clear from the murderous intent Archer was emitting that he was ready to strike at any moment.

Meanwhile, Garthor was well aware that he would be disadvantaged in battle. After giving Archer a fearsome look, he fumed, "Just you wait, Archer. This won't be the last time you hear from me. Luminous Sect is now the enemy of Stormwind Sect."

With that, Garthor waved his hand. "Release him, and let's go."

Soon, he led his men away, while Jared spewed a mouthful of blood before losing consciousness immediately.

“Archer, is he going to die?” Skyler inquired.

Archer threw her a glance and answered, “He’ll survive. He has just fainted, that’s all. It’s time for us to bring him back.”

Just as he spoke, Archer carried Jared with one hand and flew toward Luminous Sect with his sword in the other.

“Archer, given how serious his injuries are, would he die halfway if you carry him this way?” Skyler couldn’t help but ask when she saw Archer carrying Jared like a helpless chick.

“Skyler, this man is a Demonic Cultivator. Why are you harboring sympathy for him? Even if he dies, he has just gotten what he deserves.”

Archer’s hatred for Demonic Cultivators was extreme. If it wasn’t because of his mission, he would have already killed Jared on the spot.

“Archer, that’s not what I meant. I’m just worried that we wouldn’t be able to explain ourselves to Master if he loses his life,” Skyler frantically explained.

Back at Luminous Sect, Matthew Campbell, the sect leader, was giving his disciples a lecture on cultivation techniques when two figures dropped down before him.

They were none other than Archer and Skyler.

“Master, the faith energy from earlier came from this kid.”

Archer threw the unconscious Jared at Matthew’s feet.

The sight of the grievously injured Jared triggered a slight wrinkle of Matthew’s brows. “Were you the one who beat him up?”

“Master, it wasn’t Archer. Garthor was the one who did this,” Skyler hurriedly clarified, for Luminous Sect’s rules forbade their disciples from getting involved in conflicts and hurting others without reason.

As a hidden sect, their objective was to cultivate discreetly so that they could become immortals one day.

“Garthor did this? How is this man connected to Stormwind Sect?” Matthew remarked in surprise.

Upon hearing this, Archer proceeded to relay everything that happened to Matthew. He even described Jared as an extremely wicked Demonic Cultivator.

By the time Matthew heard everything, he stared at Jared in disbelief.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2149

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2149-He couldn't imagine how a Martial Arts Saint could actually wound a Martial Arts God.

Moreover, he couldn't understand how a Demonic Cultivator was capable of amassing such massive amounts of faith energy.

Subsequently, Matthew gently put his fingers on Jared's wrist to take his pulse.

A short while later, Matthew snapped at his two disciples, “How dare both of you lie to me? Did both of you beat him up, then accuse him of being a Demonic Cultivator just to shift the blame?”

The scowl on his face was so terrifying that it brought both Archer and Skyler to their knees.

“Master, there's no way we would be brazen enough to hide the truth from you. This man is undoubtedly a Demonic Cultivator. I saw how he absorbed Yosef's powers with my own eyes,” Archer frantically explained.

“Master, Archer is right. I saw it too. We would definitely not lie to you,” Skyler added.

Matthew maintained an icy look at Archer and Skyler. When he finally discerned that they were telling the truth, he replied, “This man isn't a Demonic Cultivator. As for you witnessing him absorbing Yosef's powers, I'm certain there's more to it than meets the eye. I cannot detect any sign of evil energy within him. Instead, he is brimming with positive energy and other forms of energy that I don't recognize yet. Skyler, go get my amp pill and give it to him. We'll discuss this once he's awake.”

Before Skyler did as she was told, Archer protested, “Master, the amp pill is a pill used for emergency situations, and we don’t have many of them. Wouldn’t it be a waste to give one to a Demonic Cultivator?”

“Nonsense. Didn’t I just say that he isn’t one? Have you not learned anything after all that I taught you? Even though Luminous Sect lives in seclusion, we are obliged to save anyone whose life is in danger. It’s true that power is what we pursue, but it doesn’t mean that we don’t have a heart. Once a person is no longer merciful, they are nothing but a killing machine regardless of how powerful they become. Now, bring the amp pill right away.”

Even though Matthew was reprimanding Archer, he spoke loud enough so that all the other disciples would learn the same lesson.

In response, Skyler rushed off and swiftly returned with a green pill which she handed over to Matthew.

Without a moment’s hesitation, Matthew popped the pill into Jared’s mouth.

Right after, he transferred waves of martial energy into Jared’s body.

“All of you, step aside. I’m going to treat him now.”

Matthew gestured to dismiss his disciples.

Meanwhile, at Stormwind Sect, Hugh Fairchild was furious to see the pathetic state his son was in.

“Just look at you now. How can you still call yourself my son? Haven’t you been going around boasting that you’re the best among the younger generation of hidden sect members and that no one can defeat you? That pathetic look on your face is such a disgrace.”

Red with anger, Hugh unleashed a tirade upon Garthor.

The latter had his head lowered in silence as he endured his father’s scolding. He was indeed beaten up miserably by a lowly Martial Arts Saint and subsequently humiliated by those from Luminous Sect—both were events that clearly disgraced Stormwind Sect.

Just as Hugh was reprimanding Garthor, a middle-aged woman approached them, together with a youth in his early twenties.

“Hugh, I heard that Garthor is injured. What in the world happened?” the woman asked Hugh.

The young man threw Garthor a glance. “Garthor, why do you look so pathetic? Were you attacked by the elders from the hidden realm? Technically speaking, this shouldn’t happen. Didn’t all the sects come to an agreement that the elders wouldn’t attack any of the younger members? On top of that, aren’t you supposed to be the strongest among this group? Who else is capable of defeating you?”

Even though the young man was showing his concern, the schadenfreude in his tone was unmistakable

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2150

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2150-“Enough of that sympathetic charade of yours, Emiliano. It doesn’t matter who did this to me. You’re still no match for me!” Garthor barked as he glowered at the young man.

“Garthor, how can you talk to your younger brother that way? He’s just worried about you,” the woman reproached Garthor.

“Drop the act. There’s no way both of you care about me,” Garthor scoffed.

“You...” The woman’s expression was filled with rage.

“Shut up, all of you!” Finally, Hugh put his foot down on the argument.

Garthor and Emiliano Fairchild were half-brothers. After Garthor’s mother’s death, Hugh remarried and had a son with his new wife.

Nevertheless, Garthor was never on good terms with both mother and son.

All this while, Emiliano harbored the desire to replace Garthor as the heir to Stormwind Sect. However, Hugh refused to agree to it.

Garthor had significantly increased his strength through genetic modification, solidifying his status within Stormwind Sect.

Even though Emiliano intended to do the same, Hugh didn’t allow it with the excuse that the former was too young.

“Garthor, how can a Martial Arts God like you be defeated by a Martial Arts Saint? I heard that the kid doesn’t even belong to a hidden sect, isn’t it ridiculous? Also, our subordinates mentioned that members of Luminous Sect were present. How are they going to respect us after watching the heir to Stormwind Sect beaten to a pulp? By the way, I even heard that you used your genetic healing ability to heal instantly. Aren’t you aware that it’s a secret technique of Stormwind Sect? Don’t you realize that showing it to Luminous Sect is detrimental to us?” Emiliano questioned Garthor calmly.

Emiliano’s words caused Garthor to break out in cold sweat. He hadn’t told Hugh the truth about what happened for fear of infuriating his father and being punished.

Now that Emiliano had exposed him, Garthor was filled with both anger and anxiety.

“Emiliano, stop spewing nonsense!” Garthor roared at his brother.

“Garthor, why are you so angry? I’m just relaying what I heard from our subordinates. If you’re upset by it, why don’t you question the men who went with you?” Emiliano suggested with a grin.

“You...”

When Garthor was stumped for words, Hugh gave the former a furious look. “Is what Emiliano said true?”

“Dad, I—”

Just as Garthor wanted to explain, Hugh cut him off. “Enough talk. You’re nothing but a piece of trash. How can you fail to defeat a

Martial Arts Saint and end up leaking Stormwind Sect’s secret genetic modifications? Go now to Reflection Cliff and repent. Come out only when you have realized your mistake!” Hugh ordered with a wave of his hand.

“Dad, I’m sorry. Please forgive me. I don’t want to go there.”

Garthor was terrified by the mention of Reflection Cliff.

In spite of that, Hugh showed no mercy and ordered his son to be taken there.

Watching Garthor being dragged away brought a smug smile to the faces of Emiliano and his mother.

“Dad, I’ve investigated the background of the person who beat Garthor up. His name is Jared Chance. He’s a Martial Arts Saint who has risen to fame in the Jadeborough martial arts world recently. Even though he has been rescued by Luminous Sect, I’m going to personally seek revenge for the humiliation he has dealt us by beating Garthor up.”

Emiliano knew that this was the time to impress his father.

“Will you be able to defeat Jared when even your brother has failed to do so? On top of that, Luminous Sect isn’t going to let you have him easily,” Hugh remarked with a slight frown.

“Dad, I have an idea. Sometimes, power doesn’t solve everything. We still need to use our smarts once in a while.”

Emiliano was trying to insinuate that Garthor was an imbecile.

“All right then. You be careful. I don’t want to see you hurt too,” said Hugh as he patted Emiliano on the shoulder.

“Don’t worry, Dad.”

Emiliano was ecstatic upon receiving his father’s approval.