

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2151

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2151-After Emiliano left with his mother, a frosty expression descended upon Hugh.

“Is this divine retribution for going against the laws of nature?”

Hugh stared blankly out the window and into the light-blue sky.

Even if they ignored worldly affairs and cultivated in seclusion, becoming immortals was still a bridge too far.

Despite being god-like creatures in the eyes of ordinary men, they knew that achieving divinity was still way out of their reach.

Upon leaving the room, the elated Emiliano gloated to his mother, “Mom, did you see that? We have finally gotten our chance. This time, I’ll definitely outshine Garthor, and Stormwind Sect will be mine! However, you have to tell Mr. Westwood to hurry up and modify my genes!”

Staring at her son, Emiliano’s mother nodded. “Don’t worry. I have convinced Mr. Westwood, and he is prepared to modify your genes anytime. On top of that, he has declared his support for you.”

“Haha, that’s wonderful! With Mr. Westwood’s support, it’s just a matter of time before Stormwind Sect becomes mine. Even Garthor will be no match for me soon.”

Emiliano burst out in hearty laughter.

“Emiliano, after making such a brazen declaration in front of your father, how are you really going to defeat the man who beat your brother up? The fact that he has done so is a testament to his strength. There’s no way you’re his match,” Emiliano’s mother asked in a worried tone.

“Don’t worry, Mom. Through my investigations, I have learned that Jared isn’t that strong. It was Garthor who underestimated the enemy and allowed himself to be injured. Jared had been beaten by Garthor until he was unable to fight back. If members of Luminous Sect hadn’t appeared, Garthor would have already brought him back. More importantly, Jared is a Demonic Cultivator. As long as I can capture him and learn his Demonic Cultivation

techniques, I will achieve invincibility in the hidden realm. When the time comes, Garthor will be reduced to nothing but a resource for my training.”

As an insatiable greed flashed across Emiliano’s eyes, it was clear that his ambition wasn’t going to stop with Stormwind Sect.

“But how are you going to get Luminous Sect to hand him over?” Emiliano’s mother continued asking.

“I will inform the other sects that Luminous Sect is sheltering a Demonic Cultivator. After that, all of us will come together and demand that they hand him over,” Emiliano explained with a smile.

“All right then. I’ll get Mr. Westwood to go with you. After spending time with him all these years in secret, it’s time for him to repay his debt to us!”

With that, Emiliano’s mother hurriedly left.

As for him, his eyes glistened with naked ambition.

Meanwhile, at Luminous Sect, Jared gradually opened his eyes. Unable to recall where he was, he furrowed his brows at the sight of the clean and tidy room he was in.

He only remembered the moment he lost consciousness and nothing else after that.

Upon getting to his feet slowly, Jared gave his body a stretch. Once he realized that he was physically fine, he sent a burst of spiritual energy through his body that traveled unencumbered all the way.

“Where am I? Who saved me?” Jared mumbled as he attempted to walk out.

The moment he opened the door, he bumped into a slender figure.

“I’m sorry,” Jared apologized at once.

The figure was none other than Skyler, who spilled the bowl of soup she was holding onto Jared.

“Y-You’re awake. I’m really sorry!”

Skyler frantically wiped the soup off Jared’s body.

Staring at her, Jared immediately recognized her as the girl who was observing his brutal battle with Garthor earlier.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2152-At that time, Archer and Skyler were staring at Jared with murderous intent. Although Jared didn't know the reason behind it, he was certain those two weren't his friends.

However, taking in that girl's mien now, he could not sense any more malice.

"Where am I? What's your name? How many days have I been unconscious?" Jared asked Skyler.

"My name is Skyler Loulland. This place is Luminous Sect. It was my master who saved you and brought you here. You've been unconscious for three whole days. I almost thought you wouldn't make it," Skyler replied with a faint smile.

"Is Luminous Sect also a hidden sect like Stormwind Sect?" Jared asked.

"There are certain things I'm not sure if I should tell you. I think it will be best if I call my master over."

After saying that, she turned around and was about to leave.

However, right after she spun on her heels, Archer entered. A hint of anger flashed across his eyes when he noticed Jared had awakened. "You're fortunate. To think that Master actually managed to revive you. I really don't know what Master was thinking, giving his life-saving amp pill to this Demonic Cultivator."

"Archer, Master mentioned he's not a Demonic Cultivator, and I'm sure Master is right. Besides, how could a Demonic Cultivator garner so much faith energy? There must be some kind of misunderstanding. I'll bring Master over now!"

After saying that, Skyler left to call Matthew.

Still, Archer continued boring his cold eyes into Jared.

Jared knew Archer must have misunderstood him, so he hastily explained to the latter, "I'm really not a Demonic Cultivator.

Absorbing Yosef's power is just part of my technique's abilities. I didn't go around slaughtering innocent people and absorbing their powers to enhance my cultivation, nor have I ever killed an ordinary man. I hope you don't misunderstand."

Since they had rescued him, Jared felt it was necessary to clarify that matter.

"Hmph! If you're not a Demonic Cultivator, how could you injure the Martial Arts God, Garthor, when you're just a Martial Arts Saint? Even I couldn't do any damage to Garthor, so how come an insignificant Martial Arts Saint like you could harm him? You're obviously a Demonic Cultivator who used some unknown Demonic Cultivation technique!"

Archer snorted, not believing Jared's claim at all.

Jared opened his mouth but was at a loss for words to explain himself.

At that moment, an aged and stern voice sounded.

"Archer, you must change your arrogant temperament. Just

because you can't achieve something, does not mean others can't. You would be better off focusing on your cultivation than harboring jealousy toward others!" Matthew entered and scolded Archer.

Archer lowered his head and fell silent.

"Jared, this is my master, the leader of Luminous Sect, Matthew Campbell," Skyler introduced.

"Mr. Campbell, thank you for saving my life," Jared politely expressed his gratitude to Matthew.

"You're welcome. Saving lives and healing the wounded are things we, members of the martial arts world, should do. Unfortunately, there are too many people who forgot their original intention of being a cultivator as they became overly invested in pursuing fame and power. Nevertheless, I'm delighted to see you recover," Matthew chirped, smiling kindly.

However, right after he finished his sentence, his visage changed drastically, and he immediately started coughing violently. Even his breathing turned rapid.

Seeing that, Archer and Skyler stepped forward at once to support their master.

“Skyler, hurry up and give Master his medication,” Archer said to Skyler.

“Okay.” She nodded and swiftly removed a porcelain bottle from Matthew’s pocket, then poured a pill out.

The medication was placed inside Matthew’s mouth, and soon after, he quickly recuperated.

“I’ve had this condition for a long time. I’m sorry you had to see that.” Matthew flashed an awkward smile at Jared.

Meanwhile, Skyler, who was holding the porcelain bottle, uttered with a frown, “Master, y-you only have one amp pill left?”

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2153-“Yes.” Matthew nodded.

“Master, this won’t do. This is your life-saving pill, and you cannot run out of it. I’ll go to the warehouse right away to prepare resources to be sent to Alchemical Sect and ask them to craft more amp pills for you.”

Archer was about to leave, but Matthew grabbed hold of him.

“Archer, don’t do that anymore. Luminous Sect has consumed too many resources to keep me alive over the years. As a result, Luminous Sect’s disciples have fewer cultivation resources than other sects. Now, Luminous Sect is also weaker compared to our peers. I know you’ve all been looked down upon and bullied by others when you were out and about. This is all because of my incompetence! My life is destined to be like this, so don’t waste any more resources on me. The future of Luminous Sect shall depend on you.” Grasping Archer’s hand, Matthew spoke earnestly.

“Master, we don’t mind using all the resources on you. Archer and I can search for resources every day. There are still many unexploited resources in

Luminous Sect's territories. We can work harder daily, but Luminous Sect can't be without you," Skyler sobbed while shedding tears.

Tears also brimmed in Archer's eyes, but Matthew still shook his head.

Taking in that scene, Jared asked, "Mr. Campbell, may I ask about your incurable condition?"

"A Demonic Cultivator injured my elixir field many years ago, causing a hint of evil energy to linger in my body that tormented me greatly. All these years, I could only rely on the amp pill produced by Alchemical Sect to suppress the evil energy in my body. However, Alchemical Sect is greedy and has been demanding increasing resources from us. Now, Luminous Sect can hardly bear the cost anymore. Because of this evil energy within me, I could instantly detect you weren't a Demonic Cultivator, as your aura was different from a Demonic Cultivator's," Matthew explained.

Only after hearing that did Jared gain clarity. No wonder Archer and Skyler hate Demonic Cultivators so much. When they saw I absorbed Yosef's power, they misunderstood I was a Demonic Cultivator, so they regarded me with murderous intent.

"Mr. Campbell, my cultivation technique is somewhat unique, allowing me to absorb others' powers and cultivate with them. Do you mind letting me check if I can help you draw out the evil energy from your body?" Jared asked Matthew.

"What are you trying to do? Are you planning my absorb Master's power?" Archer gazed at Jared warily.

Jared immediately shook his head and elaborated, "Don't misunderstand me. I only want to absorb the evil energy within Mr. Campbell, not his power."

"Even if you say that, how can we trust you? If you harbor ill intentions, won't my master be in danger?" Archer still did not trust Jared.

Hearing that, the latter uttered in resignation, "Mr. Campbell is my savior, so why would I harm him?"

"I refuse to agree to this. How would we know what kind of person you really are?" Archer stood firm on his decision, refusing to budge despite Jared's multiple attempts at explaining himself.

Even Skyler did not dare to let Matthew take that risk. Matthew, on the other hand, remained silent.

He did not know if Jared had the ability to draw out the evil energy within him, and he was also a little worried.

Sensing Matthew's silence, Jared fathomed the man himself was also concerned. After all, they had just met, and Matthew was unaware whether Jared was genuinely equipped with such capability.

After contemplating briefly, Jared suddenly thought of an idea and voiced, "I can forcefully expel the evil energy out of Mr. Campbell's body. Will that be acceptable?"

"How do you plan on doing that?" Skyler asked.

"Mr. Campbell can consume an energy-expelling pill. That way, the evil energy will be forced out of his body. Then, I'll absorb the evil energy and use it for cultivation without even touching Mr. Campbell. You two can rest assured if we use this method, right?" Jared proposed.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2154-"An energy-expelling pill?" Matthew and the others were astonished.

A confused Archer asked, "How could such a pill exist? Why didn't Alchemical Sect give one to my mentor? It could've dispelled the evil energy in his body and spared him from all this torture. He's using amp pills to hang on to his life."

"Perhaps Alchemical Sect can't make this energy-expelling pill at all! Or maybe they don't have the recipe for it," Jared offered with a smile.

Archer muttered doubtfully, "How can that be? There's almost no one else in the martial arts world as skilled as the alchemy masters in Alchemical Sect. Even Jadeborough's Medicine God Sect is nothing compared to Alchemical Sect."

Jared's smile never slipped as he listened to Archer's comments. Instead, he replied, "You've chosen to isolate yourselves from the real world, and while that has boosted your cultivation speed, it has also narrowed your view of the

world. I do not claim to know of this Alchemical Sect you speak of, but I guarantee you I can make pills they can't. As for the Medicine God Sect you mentioned earlier, you're looking at its sect leader right here."

Everyone was taken aback by his revelation.

Archer was the first to voice his disbelief. "What? You're so young. How can you be the leader of Medicine God Sect? Alchemy masters need a lot more experience and time in their cultivation compared to us martial artists. All the revered alchemy masters we know today are elderly men."

It was pointless to attempt to convince them of his credentials. Instead, Jared proposed, "Why don't I give it a try, and then you can be the judge? I'll write you a prescription; help me gather the medicinal herbs listed. Once I create the energy-expelling pill and clear the evil energy plaguing Mr. Campbell, you'll naturally believe me!"

He promptly picked up some pen and paper from the table and wrote a prescription.

Archer read the prescription and realized all the required medicinal herbs were available in Luminous Sect, as they were all resources for cultivation.

When he shot Matthew a hesitant look, the latter nodded and said reassuringly, "Trust him this once. Get the herbs."

Soon enough, Archer returned with the herbs, and Jared quickly retrieved his Divine Cauldron from the Storage Ring.

Jared placed all the herbs in the Divine Cauldron and summoned a pale blue flame in his hand.

With a wave of his hand, the blue flame darted into the Divine Cauldron and began burning.

Meanwhile, Jared sat cross-legged and channeled spiritual energy into the cauldron.

Matthew and the others silently observed his actions.

About an hour later, a faint glow emerged from within the Divine Cauldron.

Jared got to his feet and approached the cauldron.

Archer anxiously ran toward him and spotted a brown, glowing pill in the Divine Cauldron.

Instead of reaching for it, Jared gently waved his hand. The energyexpelling pill levitated and flew toward Matthew.

“Please consume the pill, Mr. Campbell. It will dispel the evil energy in your body,” instructed Jared.

Matthew nodded and swallowed the pill resolutely.

Suddenly, Matthew’s expression turned grim. His face scrunched up in pain as he clenched his fists tightly, as though resisting an indescribable suffering.

Archer and Skyler hastily rushed to their mentor’s side.

“Master!”

“Master!”

Their panicked shouts filled the air. Matthew’s facial veins bulged in exertion. His eyes widened, and he tried to say something, but nothing came out of his open mouth.

“How dare you harm my mentor!”

Archer was filled with rage. He lunged at Jared and punched him.

Jared deftly stepped back and avoided the vicious punch. He explained, “Let’s not have a misunderstanding. To dispel the evil energy in Mr. Campbell’s body, the energy-expelling pill will indeed put the patient through a great deal of pain.”

All logic had fled Archer’s mind as he continued to pummel Jared with his fists. Jared could only dodge the man’s attacks with all his might.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2155-Just then, Matthew fell to the ground and began screaming in anguish. “Argh!”

“Master, Master!” Skyler had paled in fear as she continued shouting for Matthew.

Matthew’s suffering only confirmed Archer’s theory that Jared had intentionally harmed Luminous Sect’s leader. Naturally, Archer’s attacks toward Jared intensified.

Jared knitted his brows in concern at Matthew’s condition, muttering, “Have I made a mistake?”

“If anything happens to my mentor, I won’t allow you to leave this place alive!” threatened Archer.

He sent another punch flying Jared’s way, but this time, Jared’s patience had run dry.

Jared could not afford to waste more time dodging Archer’s attacks and swiftly seized the man’s fist.

He said coolly to Archer, “The evil energy in your mentor’s body is strange. I need to move closer to check on him.”

“This is all your fault! How dare you approach our mentor!” The hot-headed Archer simply could not be reasoned with.

A second later, he was horrified to realize he could not retract his fist from Jared’s iron grip.

Archer himself was a Martial Arts God. While he was nowhere near as powerful as Garthor, it was inconceivable that Jared, a mere Martial Arts Saint, could so easily overpower him and hold his fist hostage.

Before Archer could strike Jared with his free hand, Jared abruptly kicked him to the side.

Frankly, it was mortifying for a Martial Arts God to be played like a fiddle by Jared.

“I’m going to kill you!” bellowed Archer.

Fueled by humiliation and anger, Archer’s martial energy exploded, and the room began to shake under the weight of its menacing aura.

Jared shot Archer a furious glare and warned, "Go ahead if you want your mentor to die sooner."

Right on cue, Skyler wailed helplessly, "Archer! Master's not going to make it. Oh no!"

Archer rushed toward them and said, "Master, you have to hold on! I'll bring you to Alchemical Sect now. I'll pay any price for them to save you!"

Then, he lifted Matthew, ready to set off for Alchemical Sect.

Jared said to Archer, "If you bring your mentor away now, then he's truly bound for death. Just let me check on him."

This time, Skyler shouted furiously, "What good can you do when you've turned our mentor into this sorry state?"

They were firmly entrenched in their beliefs that Matthew's condition was rapidly going south because of Jared's energyexpelling pill.

Exasperated, Jared argued, "You know, there are easier ways to sabotage your mentor..."

His argument was cut short when he noticed a black cloud gathering above Matthew's forehead.

Time was running out. Gold rays appeared on Jared's fingertips. He flicked his fingers and sent multiple rays of golden light into Matthew's body.

Jared's frown deepened as the last of the golden rays embedded themselves in Matthew's body.

He mumbled, more to himself than anybody, "There was something off, after all. There's a soul remnant in the evil energy."

An anguished cry escaped Matthew, and black mist flew out of his gaping mouth.

The mist filled every inch of the room, clouding everyone's vision.

Jared shouted, "Bring your mentor away! Hurry!"

The appearance of the black mist struck Archer and Skyler dumb. Jared's shout snapped them out of their trance, and they quickly carried Matthew out of the room.

The black mist swirled around Jared and gradually morphed into a human-like form.

Jared said sneeringly, "That was a bold attempt to stir up trouble, considering you're a mere soul remnant."

The form stared at Jared and burst into laughter. "I'm impressed. I didn't expect a lowly Martial Arts Saint to force me out of that person's body. Well, I may be a soul remnant now, but killing you is still child's play for me! It's as easy as crushing an insect."

"An insect?" Jared scoffed and retorted, "But this 'insect' forced you out of Mr. Campbell's body. Doesn't that imply that you're even weaker than an insect?"

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2156-"Haha! You're brazen, but I like that. Your cultivation will belong to me in no time!"

The figure laughed madly before disappearing into thin air. Then, it morphed into a ball of black fog and enveloped Jared.

Although Jared wanted to devour and refine the black fog, he suddenly remembered something the moment he opened his mouth. He instantly dismissed that idea.

Soon, Jared's body exuded a golden glow as he activated the Golem Body. Within seconds, the dazzling glow pierced through the dark fog, which solidified into a figure again.

It stared at Jared intently.

"No wonder you were able to force me to reveal my original form even though you're just a Martial Arts Saint. Looks like you are the Golden Dragon's True Form... However, your body is of no use to me. On the other hand, I can make use of the Power of Dragons lying within you!"

With that, the figure dashed forward. Before Jared could react, he felt a heavy blow on his chest, causing him to stagger a few steps backward.

A gap actually appeared in the Golem Body!

Jared frowned. If a mere soul remnant could be so powerful, it was unimaginable how terrifying its original form was.

“Who are you? Why did you leave a remnant of your soul in Mr. Campbell’s body?” demanded Jared.

“You speak too much. Do you think I’ll tell you? Even though you shouldn’t belong here, you insist on being nosy. The hidden realm is not as simple as you envision. Do you think that the hidden sects do not care for worldly affairs? It’s just that those external places do not have the resources that they want. Otherwise, do you think that those hidden sects would’ve remained idle? Remember that humanity is greedy. No one is capable enough of attaining a peaceful life without succumbing to temptation.”

With that, the figure attacked again at an even greater speed. It was so fast that Jared could not even discern any movement in time.

Thud!

Jared’s chest received another blow, sending him staggering backward a few steps again.

The Golem Body gradually faded before it eventually melted into thin air.

From how the soul remnant could destroy the Golem Body with two blows, the extent of its powers was obvious.

“Looks like you’re going to treat me like a weakling if I don’t attack.”

After Jared finished speaking, rays of golden light shot out of his body, illuminating the entire room in an instant.

He immediately aimed a punch at the figure.

“Sacred Light Fist...”

Multiple fist shadows, enveloped in a golden glow, surrounded the black figure within seconds.

“Hahaha! I’m just the mere scrap of a soul. Can you even touch me?”

With a loud laugh, the figure suddenly became a ball of black fog and disappeared.

Soon after, a huge gust of wind attacked Jared from behind.

Although he dodged sideways instinctively, he still got hit.

His body fell forward, smashing the chairs and tables in front of him.

“Haha! Be obedient. All I want is the Power of Dragons. Your body will still be yours. Even if you lose the Power of Dragons, your abilities won’t fall significantly,” said the figure to Jared with a burst of maniacal laughter.

Jared frowned as the expression on his face became gloomier.

He scanned the room, knowing that he had too little time to react in this enclosed space.

As the opponent was just a soul remnant, it did not leave behind any aura fluctuations even when it moved. In that case, it was difficult for Jared to detect its traces.

With a flick of his wrist, the Dragonslayer Sword materialized in his hand.

A greedy glow appeared in the figure’s eyes when it spotted the Dragonslayer Sword that Jared was holding.

Jared transferred the Power of Dragons into the Dragonslayer Sword. In an instant, it shone with a yellow glow as a golden dragon wrapped around the blade.

“Slash!”

Jared slashed the sword, flooding the entire room with the sword’s aura.

When the figure saw that, it instantly morphed into black fog. The light pierced through the fog and slashed the four walls of the room.

Boom!

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2157-With a deafening boom, the room was smashed into smithereens. The debris flying in the air was also blown away into the far distance by Jared's aura.

At that moment, Jared and the soul remnant were exposed in the wide-open courtyard.

The huge explosion also attracted a lot of disciples from Luminous Sect.

By then, Matthew had almost recovered completely. As he stared at Jared and the figure facing off in mid-air, a grim look spread across his face.

"Mr. Campbell, this soul remnant has been hiding within your body. It's the source of the years of torment that you've suffered through," declared Jared as he pointed his sword at the figure.

Fury raged in Matthew's eyes as he glared at the figure.

He swung his arm, causing orbs of light to rise from the Luminous Sect. These orbs rose mid-air and formed a shapeless web that surrounded the figure.

The figure finally revealed a hint of panic when Matthew did that. A solemn look appeared on its face.

"Blazing Sun!" bellowed Matthew.

The shapeless web was instantly engulfed in scorching flames before it began to shrink in the figure's direction, blocking any path of escape that it might have.

"How dare you injure me, Matthew? I'll make you pay the price a hundred times over! Don't forget this is only my soul remnant. Even if you destroy it, it won't affect me much. However, I will ensure that Luminous Sect will be doomed beyond redemption..." threatened the figure in the face of the fire web, which kept shrinking in size.

On the other hand, Matthew merely snorted coldly. The flames burned even more ferociously.

"Argh!" The figure finally let out a shriek of pain.

“Don’t kill it, Mr. Campbell!”

When Jared saw that, he immediately rushed in front of Matthew to stop him.

However, it was too late. The figure had already been reduced into ashes, leaving no traces behind.

Jared could not help but sigh when he saw that the figure had disappeared.

“Was there a reason you wanted to spare the soul remnant?” asked Matthew.

“Mr. Campbell, the soul remnant managed to remain in your body for so many years. Even though it had been forced out, it was still so powerful. Evidently, the person in his original form must be highly skilled. More importantly, his original body won’t be too far

from here! The soul remnant one leaves behind after one’s death is the weakest. There aren’t a lot of Demonic Cultivators that can create soul remnants alive. There are distance constraints when it comes to controlling these soul remnants, so it’s not like they can be controlled from any distance possible. Hence, I wanted to let the soul remnant escape so that we can track it and find where the original body of the Demonic Cultivator is,” explained Jared to Matthew.”

That was the reason why Jared had not absorbed and refined the soul remnant earlier.

Destroying a soul remnant would not harm the Demonic Cultivator’s original body significantly.

However, now that the soul remnant had been eliminated, it would be much more difficult to find the actual Demonic Cultivator.

At present, Luminous Sect was out in the open while the Demonic Cultivator remained hidden in the shadows. If the latter wanted to attack, Luminous Sect would not have time to defend itself.

After hearing Jared’s explanation, Matthew also realized that he had acted too rashly earlier. Yet, now that things had reached this stage, there was no choice but to deal with the situation step by step.

“Young man, since you’ve saved my life, I’m eternally grateful. Just tell me if you want anything. As long as it’s something that Luminous Sect has, I definitely won’t be petty with it. “

Matthew thanked Jared.

“You saved my life too, Mr. Campbell. We’re even now.” Jared smiled faintly.

Matthew was stunned for a while before bursting into laughter. “We’re even. However, since you’ve already come to Luminous

Sect, stay here for a few more days. Let me fulfill my duty as a host.”

“Sure!” Jared nodded.

Since Jared still planned to find out more information about the Spring of Regeneration from these hidden sects, he was more than happy to receive Matthew’s invitation to stay.

Coincidentally, he wanted to ask Matthew about the sects and learn more about them.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2158-“Skyler, Archer, aren’t you going to apologize to Mr. Chance?” Matthew asked as he looked at his two young disciples.

Upon hearing that, a red-faced Skyler hastily went up to Jared. “I’m so sorry, Mr. Chance. I misunderstood you earlier...”

“Don’t worry about it, Ms. Loulland. Anyone would’ve reacted strongly under those circumstances,” Jared said smilingly.

Archer, on the other hand, stood rooted to the spot.

“What’s the matter with you, Archer?” Matthew chided, his brow knitted into a frown.

Alas, the young man gritted his teeth and ran away, still refusing to apologize.

“Gosh. This child has too much pride...” Matthew muttered with a sigh.
“Please don’t mind him, Jared. It’s my fault for having spoiled my disciples.”

Jared curled his lips into a smile. “Not at all!”

“Skyler, gather some people and clean this place up. I’m going to have a chat with Jared...” Matthew instructed, prompting Skyler to give a quick nod of acknowledgment.

With that, he led Jared to another room.

In all honesty, Matthew had many questions for Jared. He couldn’t understand how the latter had mastered alchemy at such a young age or how he could take on a Martial Arts God despite only being a Martial Arts Saint.

After pouring Jared a cup of coffee, Matthew was about to express his queries when the young man spoke up.

“Mr. Campbell, can I ask you something?”

Matthew nodded eagerly. “Of course, Jared. Go ahead!”

“Are you aware of the Spring of Regeneration, Mr. Campbell?”

For a moment, Matthew was taken aback. “How do you know about the Spring of Regeneration? More importantly, why are you looking for it?”

Jared hurriedly explained his situation, stating that he only wanted to use the Spring of Regeneration to save someone. “The Spring of Regeneration is a secret kept by us hidden sects. Not many people outside the hidden realm will know about it,” Matthew replied. “It does have the power to regenerate bodies, but unfortunately, not everyone can harness that.”

Needless to say, Jared was boiling over with excitement. “Where is the Spring of Regeneration, then? Can you take me there, Mr.

Campbell?”

“Calm down, Jared. The Spring of Regeneration is at the foot of Kazillion Mountains, which also happens to be the meeting point for all sects of the hidden realm. Because of that, the spring is jointly managed by the nine powerful sects. This year, it’s Alchemical Sect’s turn to use and manage it.

Luminous Sect will only get to use the spring next year, so if you want to save your friend now, you'd have to get permission from Alchemical Sect.

"In that case, where can I find Alchemical Sect? I'll look for them..." Jared piped up.

"Stay here for a day first, Jared," Matthew urged. "I'll go with you to look for Alchemical Sect tomorrow. I can also use the chance to ask why they failed to detect the soul remnant in my body... Alchemical Sect has been asking for a ton of resources from Luminous Sect over the years, yet their amp pill has only been able to suppress the evil energy in my body! If weren't for your help, who knows how much longer Alchemical Sect would demand resources from us?"

Seeing how angry Matthew was, Jared tried to calm him down. "Failing to detect soul remnants is normal. Even I didn't realize you were plagued by one at the beginning. However, it's odd that the amp pill created by Alchemical Sect can suppress it... Once a soul remnant enters the body, you'd have to find a way to force it out. It's unlikely that you can use pills to counter its effect. Honestly, not even I can cultivate a pill to rein in a soul remnant."

As much as I hate to say it, there's something fishy about Alchemical Sect. The fact that their amp pill can suppress a soul remnant is too good to be a coincidence! For all I know, the soul remnant may somehow be connected to Alchemical Sect, and the latter's using the opportunity to demand resources from Luminous Sect!

"We shall find out when we visit Alchemical Sect tomorrow. Please have a good rest, Jared!" Matthew said before leaving Luminous Sect.

Alas, no one knew where he was headed to...

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2159-Jared sat cross-legged in his room as he refined the energy he had just absorbed.

Meanwhile, Archer stood at the entrance of Luminous Sect and puffed glumly on a cigarette.

There was no denying that Jared's appearance had dealt a heavy blow to his ego, especially since he kept getting crushed by the former.

It was bad enough that Archer lost to Garthor because of Luminous Sect's lack of resources, but it was even worse that he couldn't beat a mere Martial Arts Saint like Jared!

Just then, Emiliano led a handful of men to Luminous Sect and smirked when he saw Archer sulking away. "Oh, my. Why is Luminous Sect's top disciple smoking all alone here? Is something bothering you?"

Archer stared at the group before him with undisguised contempt, his gaze cold and menacing. "What are you doing here at Luminous Sect, Emiliano? We don't have any dealings with Stormwind Sect, do we?"

Argh! The members of Stormwind Sect disgust me!

"That's right. However, I heard you guys have taken in a Demonic Cultivator, so I brought some other clans to check it out! By the way, wasn't it said that Luminous Sect doesn't dabble in Demonic Cultivation? Why would you still embrace a Demonic Cultivator, then? Are you not aware that they're the public enemies of the martial arts world?" Emiliano scoffed.

"F*ck you! You guys are the ones who took in a Demonic Cultivator. Don't try to pin this on Luminous Sect!" Archer fumed.

Emiliano didn't lose his temper, but a middle-aged man beside him was boiling with rage as he slapped Archer hard.

No one had anticipated the man's move, so by the time they realized what was happening, Archer's cheek had turned red and swollen.

"Watch your words, kid. I don't want you cursing and swearing. Understood?" the man warned as he glared at Archer.

Having felt the aura emanating from the middle-aged man, Archer was so scared that he didn't dare utter a sound.

"Don't bother yourself with this brat, Mr. Westwood. So what if he's Luminous Sect's top disciple? In my eyes, he's nothing but trash!" Emiliano said, an ugly sneer on his face.

Needless to say, Archer was furious. However, with such a formidable fighter on Emiliano's side, he knew better than to do anything reckless.

The next second, an elderly man stepped forward and glowered at Archer. “Where’s Matthew? Get him here to explain the situation to us. Does he really expect a small fry like you to receive us?”

“My master isn’t here, Mr. Preston. He has gone out...” Archer said politely.

As it turned out, the elderly man was one of Purple Wind Sect’s elders, Nedley Preston, which meant he was far more powerful and influential than Archer. Therefore, the latter was most courteous and respectful toward him.

Emiliano chuckled. “Gone out? Is he trying to hide because he knows we’re coming?”

“Stop spouting nonsense, Emiliano. Master has only just gone out. How could he have known about your visit?” Archer replied while staring daggers at Emiliano.

“In that case, we’ll wait for him inside...” the latter said before trying to barge his way through.

To his surprise, Archer stopped him in his tracks. “Outsiders aren’t allowed to step into Luminous Sect without Master’s orders.”

“What? I’ve brought so many clan elders along, and you’re still denying us entry? Luminous Sect sure is arrogant, huh? Do you not have any respect for us?” Emiliano fumed, clearly inciting the other sects to protest against Luminous Sect.

Within seconds, the other clan elders were smoldering with resentment.

“Is Luminous Sect such a big shot that not even elders like us can enter?” Nedley bellowed.

A troubled expression instantly crossed Archer’s face. “Mr. Preston, this really is Master’s rule. I don’t have a choice!”

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2160

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2160-“What if we insist on going in? What can you do about it, Archer? Not only did Matthew not come out to greet us, but he’s also not letting us go inside. What could Luminous Sect possibly be hiding from all of us?” Emiliano taunted, a devious smirk tugging at his lips.

“Your sect is the one that is harboring secrets from us all.”

Having heard the commotion, Skyler brought some people with her and instantly rushed to the scene.

A glint flashed past Emiliano’s eyes at the sight of the woman.

“Ms. Loulland, you really are getting prettier by the day. I didn’t know that body of yours could get any better,” he drawled, the sleaziness in his gaze unable to be concealed as he looked Skyler up and down.

Archer felt rage coursing through his veins at the sight of Emiliano’s eyes on Skyler.

Everyone in Luminous Sect knew that Skyler and Archer were a match made in heaven. The two had been close since they were young, and Archer never managed to hide his pure affection for Skyler.

Certainly, he wasn’t about to take Emiliano’s disgusting behavior sitting down.

“Shut up, Emiliano, unless you want to know what it feels like to live with dentures for the rest of your life,” Archer barked angrily.

Emiliano burst out laughing at the man’s threat. “Hahaha! As if you would be able to lay a finger on me. If you think you have that capability, go ahead and make a move. I’m standing right here.”

Emiliano stretched his neck forward, so he was looking Archer dead in the eye and taunting the latter to start a fight.

Skyler, on the other hand, tugged at the corner of Archer’s shirt, stating, “Don’t act rashly, Archer. He’s intentionally provoking you.”

If Archer started a fight, he would automatically be in the wrong. Moreover, he would have a hard time defending himself if he were to make a move in front of so many people.

Still, Archer went red in the face as he dug his nails into his palms and emanated a fiery aura.

Emiliano smirked at the man’s inaction and said with a smile, “If you don’t have the guts to make a move, then get out of my way. Hand over the Demonic Cultivator, or let us go in and get him ourselves.”

Emiliano's cockiness was more than one could bear. Archer's anger reached its boiling point, and his fist moved before he could think.

In the blink of an eye, he was already sending a punch flying Emiliano's way.

Before the punch could touch Emiliano, however, he nimbly dodged the attack, and a heavy punch came swooping toward Archer right after.

Archer hadn't even had time to retract his arm when Emiliano's fist appeared right in front of his face.

The latter was clearly prepared and was only waiting for Archer to strike.

Bam!

Emiliano's fist landed squarely in the center of Archer's chest, causing him to stagger backward.

He only managed to stop himself when a fellow Luminous Sect member caught ahold of him.

Archer looked up at Emiliano, anger blazing in his eyes. He could not swallow the stinging humiliation of being punched by Emiliano in front of so many clan elders.

Archer was not afraid to admit that he was no match for Garthor. However, Emiliano was not stronger than his older brother. Hence, Archer and Emiliano should be equal in their abilities.

The two of them should have been evenly matched, yet Archer was staggering backward after a single punch. This caused him great embarrassment.

"I'm going to kill you, Emiliano!" Archer bellowed as he dashed toward his opponent.

Just then, Jared calmly made his way out and arrived at the entrance. Facing people from numerous clans, he asked, "Are you all looking for me? Am I the Demonic Cultivator you speak of?"

Emiliano tossed him a glance before questioning, "Are you Jared Chance?"

"That's me." Jared nodded.

“You’re the one, then. You’re the Demonic Cultivator and the person who injured my brother, correct?”

An unruffled Jared merely nodded upon hearing the man’s statements. “You’re referring to Garthor Fairchild from Stormwind Sect, right? Indeed, I was the one who injured him. Do you have a problem with that?”

“How dare you hurt my brother? You’re just a lowly Demonic Cultivator. A pest like you needs to be exterminated, and that is precisely what I am about to do!”

Emiliano’s expression took on a darker hue as he flipped his palm. Soon, a sword appeared in his hand.

The sharp and deadly blade shone a dark, threatening crimson.