

## Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2161

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2161-“Emiliano, our master has already said that Mr. Chance is not a Demonic Cultivator,” Skyler hurriedly explained upon noticing the situation had gone south.

“If I say he’s a Demonic Cultivator, then he’s a Demonic Cultivator. Stop trying to argue with me.” Emiliano was in no mood to listen to Skyler’s explanation.

She wanted to say something, but Jared stopped her from doing so. “Stop wasting your breath on him. It’s impossible to change the mind of someone who’s hellbent on making excuses to accuse me. If he wants to avenge his brother, then let him do it. I’d like to see what he’s made of.”

With a flick of his wrist, Dragonslayer Sword materialized in Jared’s palm. The blade shone with a dazzling golden glow.

“Hahaha! How dare a mere Martial Arts Saint utter such words. My brother underestimated you, resulting in him being bested. But today, I’ll show you the difference between a Martial Arts Saint and a Martial Arts God.”

Emiliano pointed his sword at Jared, a broad smile tugging at the corners of his lips.

Jared cast an icy glance at his opponent and slowly curved his lips into a smile before revealing an expression of disdain.

“I’ll give you three attacks. If you manage to force me into launching a fourth attack, I’ll go with you,” he sneered.

His words caused an uproar amongst the people that were present.

“Where on earth did he come from? How can a mere Martial Arts Saint be this arrogant?”

“I heard he’s from Jadeborough. He’s just an ignorant fool. Clearly, he doesn’t know the true strength of a Martial Arts God ”

“Garthor made a mistake. He’s a Martial Arts God, yet he was too careless and allowed this kid to injure him. As a result, this kid is getting far too arrogant, even going as far as to look down on Martial Arts Gods.”

Some of the clan elders began talking amongst themselves. None of them believed that Jared could ever defeat Emiliano.

The gap between a Martial Arts Saint and a Martial Arts God was worlds apart. A Martial Arts God could crush a Martial Arts Saint as easily as they would with an ant.

“How dare you?” Emiliano roared as a powerful aura burst forth from his body.

The blade in his hand emitted rays of light that were almost blinding.

Emiliano moved at the speed of light. Multiple rays of light shone as he dashed straight toward Jared.

The rays of light bursting forth from the man was strong enough to decimate a boulder into mere dust.

Skyler could not help but worry upon seeing the situation unfold.

After all, Jared had just recovered and was likely unable to withstand Emiliano’s sharp moves.

Jared had put his life on the line back then to injure Garthor. This time, Emiliano was going in for the kill, and Skyler was unsure if Jared could withstand his opponent’s powerful strikes.

She wanted to help, but she knew she was no match for Emiliano either.

At this moment, Jared narrowed his eyes as he observed his opponent’s attack. Emiliano was clearly planning to deal a fatal blow and defeat him in a single move.

Jared activated Golem Body, and a golden light shone from his body.

He then swung his Dragonslayer Sword, emitting a great amount of sword energy in an instant, as he approached Emiliano.

The sharp blades and sword energy of both combatants collided, producing a deafening boom.

Shockwaves upon shockwaves of martial energy spread out in all directions.

Everyone that was watching the battle had to release their aura to form a shield, just to protect themselves from the sheer impact of the martial energy.

When the dust eventually settled, all the onlookers could see was Jared, Dragonslayer Sword in hand, standing as still as a statue.

On the other hand, Emiliano had a darkened expression plastered on his face. He felt his cheeks burning in shame at the sight of Jared standing there, unharmed.

Emiliano was a Martial Arts God, yet despite his best efforts, he did not even manage to leave a scratch on Jared, a mere Martial Arts Saint.

To make matters worse, there were many clan elders witnessing the battle.

The onlookers could not conceal the look of surprise in their expressions when they saw that Jared had not budged an inch nor sustained a single scratch from the attack.

“It seems that he’s quite powerful. No wonder he was so cocky...” Nedley remarked under his breath.

Tucker Westwood, who had been standing behind Emiliano, was frowning as he glared at Jared.

“You were trying to hurt me with that? That’s a far cry from what your brother did,” Jared said, his tone laced with a hint of mockery.

Anger was pumping through his veins when Emiliano heard this.

There was nothing he hated more than being compared to Garthor.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2162**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2162-“You’re truly asking for it, you little sh\*t!” Emiliano thundered as he swung his weapon once more.

His sword emitted a blinding light that spread across the entire area and enveloped Jared.

Jared leisurely raised his Dragonslayer Sword, and the thunderous roar of a dragon could be heard.

A gush of sword energy was radiating from the tip of his sword, and the sword energy swiftly turned into a golden dragon that soared into the sky.

Soon after, the dragon's body disintegrated into a shower of golden light that fell to the ground.

The light that Emiliano's sword was emanating was instantly overpowered, and one of the rays of golden light was piercing through the air and heading straight for Emiliano.

A look of surprise flitted across Emiliano's face as he hurriedly maneuvered his weapon to block the attack.

Clang!

Emiliano felt as if his body had been struck by an asteroid. The massive force made his limbs go numb and his legs knee-deep in the ground.

The onlookers widened their eyes in shock as they watched the battle unfold. None of them expected a Martial Arts Saint to hold that much power.

"That's a spiritual sword he's holding. No wonder he had the guts to fight a Martial Arts God," Tucker commented, looking at the sword in Jared's hand.

The crowd fixed their gazes on Dragonslayer Sword as soon as they heard that.

"Ah, no wonder a Martial Arts Saint could unleash such great power. It turns out he has a spiritual sword," Nedley chimed in, his eyes glistening with naked ambition.

The other elders were also blinded by greed. They, too, felt it was a waste for a magic sword to be in the possession of a Martial Arts Saint.

If the magic sword was in any of our possessions, I'm sure it would be much more powerful!

Jared scoffed upon hearing their remarks.

"Since you all seem to think that my power came from the magic sword, I won't use the sword for my next attack."

He flicked his wrist once more, and Dragonslayer Sword vanished from his palm.

Then, Jared clenched his fists as a golden hue burst forth from his body.

By the look of it, he was planning to go against Emiliano empty-handed.

An empty-handed Martial Arts Saint going up against a Martial Arts God who's brandishing a weapon? Is he tired of living?

To the onlookers, Jared was simply courting death.

Emiliano was burning with rage over the sheer humiliation he felt from Jared's cockiness. His sword was glinting a bright crimson red as his aura surged through his entire being.

Whether or not he managed to kill Jared with this attack, Emiliano knew that he had already been utterly humiliated.

He had never imagined that a Martial Arts Saint like Jared could withstand not one but two attacks from himself. Not only that, but Jared even seemed to be gaining the upper hand.

The crowd was silent with anticipation. They were waiting with bated breath for Emiliano's final blow. Over everything else, they were the most excited to see how an empty-handed Jared would defend himself against Emiliano's attack.

Letting out a furious bellow, Emiliano swung his sword once more.

An endless stream of red light stained the sky crimson while Jared leaped upward. His fists glowed brightly as he broke through the scarlet clouds and aimed straight for Emiliano.

"Sacred Light Fist!"

Jared resembled an otherworldly being as his body was surrounded by a golden light. He hadn't landed yet but his aura itself was already crushing Emiliano.

"No!" A look of terror manifested on Emiliano's visage as he used his sword to block the incoming attack.

Boom!

Jared's punch landed squarely on Emiliano's sword.

A loud and crisp snap echoed in the air. Following that, Emiliano's sword broke cleanly into two.

Emiliano himself was thrust into the ground from the force of Jared's punch.

When the dust slowly settled, a shocking scene was revealed— Emiliano was lying in the crater, coughing up blood.

He lay there, disheveled, as he stared at Jared in disbelief.

Emiliano was a true Martial Arts God. He had not undergone any genetic modifications, and his power stemmed from his own efforts in cultivating.

Alas, he was defeated by a lowly Martial Arts Saint.

The crowd stared at Emiliano in shock, taking in his pathetic appearance.

They were just calling Jared out for depending on his magic sword.

However, in the blink of an eye, the man had defeated Emiliano and left the latter lying in the crater with nothing but his bare fists.

There was no room for them to doubt Jared's capabilities.

All of a sudden, the air seemed to have stilled as the onlookers wore similar, astonished expressions on their faces.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2163**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2163- **Generation Stone**

Meanwhile, at the peak of a mountain outside Luminous Sect, Matthew was sitting in front of a peculiar-looking stone.

The rock was completely smooth and almost reflective, looking as though it had been sanded and polished.

Besides, there were two words carved onto the surface of the stone:  
Generation Stone.

Matthew bit the tip of his finger hard enough to draw blood before dripping a few droplets of scarlet blood onto the peculiar stone. Soon enough, it began to emit an ominous crimson glow.

While the Generation Stone was glowing, Matthew placed a strand of his hair on it and began to chant.

“Show me the past, the present, and the future. Show me all the lives he has lived.”

Soon enough, an image of Jared appeared on the Generation Stone.

The single strand of hair belonged to Jared, and the Generation Stone was a medium that allowed one to see the past and present lives of people.

Matthew was extremely curious to know who Jared truly was as the latter demonstrated extraordinary capabilities.

Jared was not a Demonic Cultivator, but his actions were enough to prove that he was no ordinary bloke either.

Matthew performed some hand seals and projected waves of aura onto the surface of the Generation Stone. Following that, countless images of Jared began to show the surface.

However, his images were blurry and intermittent.

A slight frown appeared on Matthew’s visage when he saw this. He could not gather any information on Jared if the stone did not show him a clear image.

Moments later, Matthew gritted his teeth and sputtered a mouthful of blood on the surface of the Generation Stone.

The Generation Stone began to quiver as its crimson glow intensified, slowly dying the sky scarlet.

“Generation Stone, show me this person’s past!” Matthew shouted incessantly.

The Generation Stone continued to tremble violently and even made a buzzing sound.

Boom!

All of a sudden, it exploded without warning, sending Matthew, who was sitting right in front of it, flying backward.

Matthew was utterly shocked by the scene. Fortunately, he had prepared himself for such a scenario and was not injured.

But alas, the Generation Stone had been ruined.

Matthew stared at the pieces of the Generation Stone in pure shock.

“How could this happen?”

He picked up a piece of the stone, feeling heartbroken over the loss.

“Could this be a divine secret? Is his identity some sort of secret? A divine secret shall not be revealed...”

The more Matthew thought about it, the paler he became. Finally, he was trembling all over.

“He’s definitely not normal. That guy is not one to be trifled with,” he remarked before tossing away the fragment of the Generation Stone in his hand and disappearing.

Back at Luminous Sect, Emiliano finally managed to crawl out of the crater after getting defeated by Jared.

“How could this be? Why are you so powerful? T-This is impossible!” Emiliano stared at Jared in disbelief.

Emiliano was the second young master of Stormwind Sect and a Martial Arts God. He simply could not believe that he was defeated by a Martial Arts Saint in front of so many witnesses.

Nevertheless, he was well aware that after the battle, he would become the laughingstock of the hidden realm.

“Are you okay, Mr. Fairchild?” Tucker asked worriedly before approaching Emiliano.

The concern in his eyes almost made it seem like Emiliano was his son.



“Kill him, Mr. Westwood! Kill this imbecile!” Emiliano yelled at the top of his lungs.

At this juncture, nothing could appease his fury but Jared’s death.

“All right.” Tucker nodded without a moment of hesitation and turned to look at Jared with a darkened expression.

“You are going to pay for hurting our young master in front of these people!” he declared through gritted teeth.

As soon as his words fell, Tucker’s aura exploded instantaneously.

Jared merely scoffed at the sight of the man. “Young master, you say? From the looks of it, I’d say he’s more like your son than your young master. Even if I struck your son, you wouldn’t be this angry, would you?”

Jared only intended to tease Tucker, but his words struck a chord in the latter and caused his anger to reach a boiling point.

“You’re asking for it!” Tucker bellowed.

He then appeared in front of Jared and reached for the latter.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2164**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2164-Jared noticed that the opposite party’s strength was much more powerful than his, so he could only mobilize the spiritual energy in him to the maximum level. In truth, he didn’t know whether he could endure Tucker’s blow because the differences in their capabilities were huge.

“Is this how Stormwind Sect bullies the weak? Do you think you’re capable just because you can overpower your opponent easily?” Skyler shouted anxiously, wanting Tucker to stop because she knew Jared was no match for Tucker.

However, Tucker didn’t care what Skyler thought as he gathered an earth-shattering force and sent it flying toward Jared.

In response, Jared yelled with all his might, "Sacred Light Fist!" and a golden light radiated from his fist. No matter what happened next, he had to face Tucker's attack in stride.

The next moment, a figure appeared and stood before Jared before the latter could throw out a punch. Then, the sound of a loud explosion reverberated through the air.

Tucker retreated backward instantly while the man in front of Jared also took a few staggering steps back.

"Mr. Campbell..." Jared called out.

The one who blocked Tucker's attack on behalf of Jared was none other than Matthew.

"Tucker Westwood! How shameless of you to attack a junior like this!" Matthew mocked the other man.

"Matthew Campbell, this man is a Demonic Cultivator and no junior of mine! How dare you cover for him publicly? It's our responsibility to end every one of these Demonic Cultivators! What did I do wrong? As for you, you protected him before us. What are you trying to achieve here?" Tucker questioned Matthew sternly.

"This is ridiculous! You said he is a Demonic Cultivator. Then do you have any supporting evidence for your claim? Are you telling me now that Stormwind Sect can label someone as a Demonic Cultivator as they wish? If so, what should we do about your sect modifying genes? Don't you guys know that divine retribution is waiting for you people when you go against the laws of nature to forcefully improve your capabilities?" Matthew retorted loudly in return.

"Nonsense! Everyone, don't listen to him!" Tucker told the other sect elders quickly.

"No, I'm not talking about nonsense, Tucker. You can hide those dirty matters from others, but not me. Did you forget what I do best? Should I tell everyone about what you did? Let them have a little fun gossiping?" Matthew smirked at Tucker.

“Matthew, don’t you dare...” Tucker’s expression darkened as anxiety filled his face.

“Try me!” Matthew scoffed before he continued, “You’re the elder of Stormwind Sect and a friend of Hugh Fairchild, yet you...”

“Shut up, Matthew!” Tucker panicked as he threw a punch at Matthew.

However, Matthew was able to dodge his attack easily.

“You’re a brave one, Matthew. Forget it, then. We shall meet again in the future.” With that, Tucker pulled Emiliano up from the ground and left. The other elders followed suit without any words when they saw Tucker going.

After everyone was gone, Skyler asked curiously, “Master, tell us about the dirt you have on Tucker!”

“Why are you so curious? Go on with your practice. Both of you are older than Jared, yet your power is incomparable to him. How are you still brazen enough to gossip about others!” Matthew lectured Skyler and Archer.

Skyler grinned before running away while the arrogant Archer bobbed his head obediently, finally impressed by Jared.

No matter what cultivation level he displays, there’s no denying his actual power. I know I will never be able to reach his level!

“Mr. Campbell, what is Tucker hiding? Why is he so afraid of you revealing his secret?” Jared asked Matthew after the other two walked away.

Matthew glanced at him, chuckling. “Oh, so you wanted to know too? Well, I’ll tell you since you asked.”

Then, he leaned in and whispered into Jared’s ear.

Shock was written all over Jared’s face after Matthew spoke. He exclaimed, “No wonder he became anxious after I said Emiliano is his son!”

“Haha! Even those in the hidden realms are just like the average citizens, with human desires and urges.” Matthew guffawed.

**Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2165**

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 2165-**Alchemical Sect**

Matthew led the way to Alchemical Sect on the following day. While they were on the way, Matthew recounted the stories of the sects in the hidden realm.

Although there were only nine sects in the hidden realm now, there used to be more of them. However, these people fought and took over each other's clans. novëxo Ultimately, only nine were left after the battle, each dominating their lands.

The nine sects might look like they were living harmoniously now without a care about the world as they cultivated, but the truth was the conflict between them never stopped as they all wanted to snatch the others' resources and make them theirs.

Initially, Luminous Sect was one of the more powerful sects. Everything went downhill after Matthew was wounded and left with underlying ailments after his fight with the Demonic Cultivators. Hence, now he could only give resources to Alchemical Sect as tribute in return for the amp pill that would keep him alive. As the days progressed, the capabilities of Luminous Sect dwindled as their resources decreased, to the point where it was now considered the weakest among the nine sects.

Soon, Jared and Matthew arrived at a valley.

Jared scanned his surroundings. novelxo It was a barren land with no signs of life, so he asked, "Mr. Campbell, is this arid area where the Alchemical Sect is located?"

He was confused because he didn't understand why the sect would settle in a desolate area.

"Haha! Jared, what you see might not be the truth. I'm sure you know what that means, right?" Matthew laughed.

Realization dawned on Jared. Oh! Did Alchemical Sect place an arcane array here, so what I see is just an illusion?

With a wave of Matthew's hand, a beam of light appeared before them. novëxo After that, both men walked into the light.

Once he regained his senses, a pleasant fragrance of herbs wafted into Jared's nostrils. Before his eyes were fields of regular herbs and also exotic herbs that were regarded as treasures by many martial arts families. Besides that, birds were also flying around the valley while flowers bloomed beautifully. In conclusion, the place was a paradise.

Jared stared at the herbs with excitement. "They live up to their name of being the Alchemical Sect. These herbs are worth a fortune!"

Alchemical Sect is beyond comparison! My Medicine God Sect can never live up to this!

Just then, two assistants in coveralls approached the duo.

"Mr. Campbell, our master found out that you're here, so he told us to show you the way!" the two assistants stated politely.

Matthew's expression was grim as he replied faintly, "Lead the way."

And so, Jared and Matthew followed the assistants further into the valley.

Alchemical Sect was not luxurious, as stone houses could be spotted everywhere. With that being said, the place was filled with pill cauldrons, with smoke billowing out of the lids. Occasionally, a ray of light would emit from the pill cauldron that signified the successful creation of a high-quality pill.

After Jared and the rest entered the main hall, a skinny, divine-looking man walked up to them, saying, "Haha! Matt, I speculated that you would show up these few days as your amp pill would finish soon. I was right!" The man chuckled as he patted Matthew familiarly on the shoulder.

At the same time, the man gave Jared a once-over. "Oh, you found yourself a new disciple? I've never seen him before!"

Matthew looked upset. He wanted to ask about his condition when Jared stopped him. After all, Jared had shown up to use the Spring of Regeneration. He would have difficulty getting to that place if their meeting started on a sour note.

Jared shot Matthew a look which the latter quickly noticed. He suppressed his anger, forcing a smile. "He isn't my disciple. Let me introduce him to you. This is Jared Chance. Jared, this is the lord of Alchemical Sect, Isaac Bachman."

After the introduction, Jared bowed to Isaac. "It's nice to meet you, Mr. Bachman."

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2166**

### **A Man Like None Other Chapter 2166-Spring Of Regeneration**

Isaac shot Jared a curious glance before asking Matthew with confusion, "Matt, what's an older man like you fooling around with a man in his twenties? Isn't this a tad bit inappropriate? Is this man an heir from one of the sects?"

Isaac found the way Matthew treated Jared so respectfully weird and assumed it was because Matthew feared the people backing Jared.

"Mr. Bachman, I'm just a nobody from the martial arts world in Jadeborough. I'm no heir!" Jared explained with a smile.

Even though Isaac didn't believe Jared's words, he didn't probe further. Instead, Isaac started complaining about his hardship to Matthew, "Matt, I've made ten-amp pills for you while failing multiple times during the process. Do you know how hard it is to create them? I've wasted so many resources to get them done. I would have given up if it wasn't because of our friendship!"

Matthew would have trusted Isaac's words in the past and would thank the latter from the bottom of his heart. But now, disgust crept into his heart as he looked at the pretentious man before him.

"Isaac, let's forget about the amp pills first. I brought Jared along today because he wanted to see the Spring of Regeneration," Matthew voiced.

Stunned, Isaac advised, "Matt, aren't you here for the amp pills? If I'm not mistaken, your amp pills must have run out by now. You can't stop taking them, or your life will be in danger!"

Matthew felt the urge to give Isaac a scolding there and then, but knowing how important the Spring of Regeneration was to Jared, he decided to keep his emotions under control.

He smiled. "I still have two of the amp pills left, so there's no rush in getting them. Why don't we discuss the Spring of Regeneration first?"

“Matt, you know we keep the news about the hidden realm’s Spring of Regeneration under wraps. How did a man from the martial arts world like him find out about this? Also, what’s his motive in seeing the Spring of Regeneration? The Spring of Regeneration is an asset owned by all nine sects, not just by Alchemical Sect, novelxo so I can’t just let you in without knowing the exact reason why he needs to see it,” a cautious-looking Isaac replied.

“I’m aware of all the points that you’ve just listed. Mr. Know-It-All is the one who told Jared about the Spring of Regeneration. He is interested in seeing that place because he wants to rescue his friend. We can’t just stand by and watch others die as we are on the same boat!” Matthew explained politely.

“Oh.” Isaac bobbed his head. “Well, even though the Spring of Regeneration belongs to everyone in the hidden realm, Alchemical Sect is the one managing it now. If you wish to use it, then...”

“Don’t worry, Mr. Bachman. If the Spring of Regeneration is indeed as wonderful as the legend indicated and is able to save my friend’s life, I will be sure to return the favor. Whatever resources you want, I will ensure I procure them for you.” Jared spoke, knowing very well that Isaac wanted to strike a deal of resource exchange.

“Hahaha! You’re a decisive man! Let me bring you to the Spring of Regeneration now. As long as your friend is still breathing, he will survive the ordeal after we put him into the spring water and let him soak in it for forty-nine days,” novelxo Isaac exclaimed joyfully after noticing Jared’s generosity.

Under Isaac’s lead, Jared and Matthew followed him to the Spring of Regeneration. It was located at the foot of the Kazillion Mountains, with the spring water emerging from the depths of the mountain range all year round.

Multiple battles happened in the area because many sects wanted control of the Spring of Regeneration. During these incidents, a lot of people were wounded and killed. Yet, no one had successfully taken over the spring altogether.

In the end, the nine sects made a decision to declare the Spring of Regeneration as a joint asset owned by the entire hidden realm, and each sect took turns managing it for a year. During their management period, the sect in control had the right to use it as they wished.

Using their energy as a vehicle, novelx.o the trio quickly arrived at the base of the Kazillion Mountains in less than half an hour.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2167**

### **A Man Like None Other Chapter 2167-Magical Spring Of Regeneration**

“There’s the Spring of Regeneration...” Isaac pointed to a location shrouded by mist not far away from them.

Jared stared at the Spring of Regeneration in front of him, novelxo noticing that the spiritual energy in the area was superior to most other places. However, multiple guards suddenly jumped out from the sides, blocking his way just as he was about to step forward.

“I brought him here. Let him in...” Isaac instructed.

The guards immediately greeted Isaac with a bow before moving to the side.

As for Jared, novel.xo he walked over to the Spring of Regeneration with his eyes glued on the clear spring water. Fishes were swimming freely in it.

Then, he put his hands in the Spring of Regeneration, trying to determine why the spring was so raved about. To his surprise, Jared didn’t notice any difference after feeling the water. A thought flashed across his mind.

Zes, the spiritual energy is much more potent here, but besides that, the Spring of Regeneration seems to be a typical spring to me!

Jared watched the Spring of Regeneration flow as he wondered whether the legend and tales about this place were all lies.

It looks so ordinary and unassuming. novel.xo Are they sure this spring water can mend broken bones?

Isaac noticed Jared’s skepticism and chuckled. “Does it seem like typical spring water to you?”

Jared nodded without speaking.



Isaac flashed him a smile. He reached out and grabbed at something mid-air. Just then, a fish flew into his hand as it struggled endlessly. Next, Isaac fiercely bit a huge chunk of the fish's body off.

His action shocked Jared, who stared at Isaac in disbelief.

Oh my god! He's eating raw fish meat in such a cruel way. How is he an alchemist that is keen on saving others' lives?

On the other hand, Matthew was unperturbed by what he saw as he looked at Jared with a faint smile.

Isaac threw the fish back into the spring water. Even though the fish had lost a big chunk of its flesh, it swam inside the water without showing any signs of weakness.

Jared was baffled, novëxo for he had no idea what Isaac was trying to show him.

Is this his way of showing me his cruelty?

Matthew reminded Jared then, "Jared, take a look at the fish."

Jared shifted his attention to the wounded fish. At a speed visible to the naked eye, the fish's missing flesh healed while it swam around. nvëlx.o Around ten minutes later, the fish looked fine, returning to its original unhurt state.

The sight before him made Jared gape in amazement.

"Well? Do you believe in the Spring of Regeneration now?" Isaac stated disdainfully as he took in the obvious disbelief on Jared's face.

Jared didn't respond to Isaac's remark. Instead, he put his hand into the spring water again as he closed his eyes and slowed his breathing. The man focused all his mental energy on the water body, and his spiritual sense transformed into a pool of spring water, flowing along with the Spring of Regeneration.

Soon, he scrunched up his eyebrows as he opened his eyes.

Noticing the look on Jared's face, Matthew questioned, "Is something wrong, Jared?"

“Oh, no...” Jared smiled, shaking his head. Then, he asked, “Mr. Campbell, do you know where this spring water came from and where it’s flowing toward?”

Matthew shook his head. He explained, “The spring water flows out of the base of Kazillion Mountains. As for where it’s headed, I can’t answer that question because I don’t know. The spring water vanishes after coming in contact with Messy Rock Hill up ahead. Nobody knows where it goes. That’s not to say nobody was curious, though. Some went to Messy Rock Hill to investigate, but no one got an actual answer. Besides, those who went to Messy Rock Hill returned with a side effect. Their cultivation reached a stagnant stage, and no matter what they did, they couldn’t break through it. In the end, no one wanted to know where the Spring of Regeneration was flowing to anymore.”

Meanwhile, Jared’s curiosity was piqued by the mention of Messy Rock Hill.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2168**

### **A Man Like None Other Chapter 2168-What Do You Want**

“Where is Messy Rock Hill, Mr. Campbell?” Jared asked.

“It’s over there, novelxo but us sects labeled it as a restricted area to prevent people from entering it by mistake. No one is allowed in there now,” Matthew replied while pointing at a location not too far away.

Jared nodded and released his spiritual sense in an attempt to scout the place out without entering.

However, novelxo a golden beam of light cut his spiritual sense right as it was about to reach Messy Rock Hill.

Jared was knocked back and nearly fell over as a result.

His spiritual sense was so powerful that even people like Matthew couldn’t beat him.

As such, he was surprised when his spiritual sense was severed in an instant.

Isaac burst out laughing when he saw that. “Hahaha! Don’t even bother trying to explore Messy Rock Hill! You’re just a Martial Arts Saint, so your spiritual

sense can't possibly penetrate that restriction! What do you take us hidden realm sects for?"

"Even us elders can't break through this restriction, novelxo Jared. It takes a combined effort from all sects to get it done," Matthew said.

"All right; there's no need to waste your time and energy telling him that. You've seen the Spring of Regeneration, so isn't it about time we discuss our terms?" Isaac asked.

Jared nodded. "Sure thing. What do you want?"

"It's not about what I want. The question is, what are you able to offer? Just so you know, the so-called resources and rare herbs that your martial arts families own are nothing but trash to me. So, let's see if you have anything that will impress me!" Isaac said arrogantly.

Even if all the martial arts families were to join forces, novelxo they still could not produce anything comparable to the herbs from Alchemical Sect.

Jared frowned as he thought long and hard about what he could offer Isaac.

A few minutes later, he said, "I can trade you some pill formulas."

"Pill formulas?" Isaac burst out laughing. "Are you kidding me? You do realize that I'm the head of Alchemical Sect, right? My sect has the best pill formulas in the martial arts world! I'm surprised you have the audacity to offer me pill formulas! I know there's a Medicine God Sect in Jadeborough that's pretty popular for curing diseases and producing pills, but that sect is nothing compared to mine. Any of the elders in my sect could crush it with ease! Our alchemists and alchemy masters are the greatest in existence!"

Isaac was getting carried away with bragging about Alchemical Sect at the expense of Medicine God Sect, completely oblivious to the fact that Jared was the head of Medicine God Sect.

Jared looked Isaac straight in the eye and said calmly, novelxo "I am the head of that sect you're insulting."

Isaac paused for a few seconds before replying with a chuckle, "That explains why you would offer to trade your pill formulas! So, you're the head of

Medicine God Sect, huh? Are you looking down on Alchemical Sect or something? Why would you even offer us your pill formulas?"

Does he think that Medicine God Sect is better than Alchemical Sect? Is that why he offered his pill formulas?

Their conversation was interrupted by a sudden, loud explosion.

"What's going on?"

Matthew glanced in the direction of the explosion, novelxo which seemed to be coming from Alchemical Sect.

Isaac frowned with a gloomy look on his face and rushed toward Alchemical Sect as quickly as his legs could carry.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2169**

### **A Man Like None Other Chapter 2169-The Pill Cauldron Exploded**

Matthew and Jared followed closely behind. As they had yet to strike a deal, Jared needed to continue negotiating.

The three of them soon arrived at Alchemical Sect novelxo.

The place was a total mess and reeked of herbs everywhere.

"What happened here?" Matthew asked in confusion while glancing about.

Isaac's face clouded over, and he was exuding a terrifying murderous aura as he stood there in silence.

Jared's lips curled into a faint smile as he briefly assessed the situation and determined the cause of the explosion. "The pill cauldron exploded."

Matthew had shock and disbelief written all over his face. What?

The pill cauldron exploded?novelxo Does that mean something went wrong with the alchemy process?"

Jared nodded.

A few seconds later, five members of Alchemical Sect came running over and knelt in front of Isaac.

“Mr. Bachman, the pill cauldron exploded, and the Ascension Pill is destroyed...” said the members in a trembling voice.

Isaac’s eyes were filled with murderous intent as he yelled, “You’re all useless! I’ve been synthesizing that pill for three years! It was finally going to be completed, but you guys ruined it completely! Why should I even keep you worthless pieces of sh\*t around, huh?”

The next thing the disciples knew, he had unleashed his aura and started making his way toward them.

The disciples were all terrified and trembling in fear.

“This pill cauldron would have exploded even if you were supervising the process yourself,” Jared said.

Isaac stopped in his tracks the moment he heard that.

“What do you mean by that? Are you questioning my alchemy skills?”

“No, I’m simply stating the facts. Are you seriously going to claim that your alchemy skills are flawless after your pill cauldron exploded?” Jared responded with a smile.

Isaac’s face was red with anger. “That was an accident! It does not mean that my alchemy skills are bad! This Ascension Pill is a Level Six pill! Do you even know what that means?”

“That doesn’t matter. You used the wrong pill formula and herb combinations, so it makes sense for the pill cauldron to explode,” Jared replied calmly.

“Nonsense! I got this pill formula from an ancient text on pills!

Don’t assume that there is an issue with my alchemy skills simply because the pill cauldron exploded! I could produce much better pills than you, even with my eyes closed! If you don’t believe me, we can give it a go right now! I’ll show you what it means to be a true master in alchemy!” Isaac yelled furiously.

He insisted on competing with Jared to prove his superiority and protect the reputation of Alchemical Sect. After all, it would be bad for Alchemical Sect if word got out about the pill cauldron exploding.

“No problem! I don’t mind giving it a go, but what do I get if I win?” Jared asked with a smile.

He was deliberately spiting Isaac so that he would propose a showdown.

That way, Jared would be able to use reverse psychology to his advantage and manipulate Isaac into lending him Spring of Regeneration.

“You can’t win against me! Not a single person in the martial arts world has been able to beat me when it comes to alchemy!”

Isaac was incredibly confident in his abilities.

“Let’s just assume the unlikely scenario where I win. novëxo What will happen, then?” Jared pressed on.

“If you win, I’ll grant you free access to Spring of Regeneration! I won’t stop you from using it anymore!” Isaac replied.

Jared broke into a smile when he saw that Isaac had taken the bait. “You have yourself a deal! So, how do we do this?”

“We’ll see which one of us is faster at synthesizing a pill. Of course, the pill’s efficacy will also play a huge role in determining the victor, so we will have to select the herbs ourselves. Since it would take too long to produce a pill, novëxo how about we settle for a Level Three Spirit Protection Pill?” Isaac asked.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2170**

### **A Man Like None Other Chapter 2170-The Showdown**

Jared nodded. “That’s fine by me!”

“In that case, I’ll have someone prepare a cauldron for you.”

Isaac was about to give the order, but Jared stopped him and said, “That won’t be necessary. I brought my own cauldron.”

Jared then retrieved Divine Cauldron from his Storage Ring.

Isaac froze and went wide-eyed with shock when he saw Divine Cauldron.

“Isn’t that the legendary Divine Cauldron?” he asked while trembling all over in excitement.

“This is just a fake, so you don’t have to get that excited...” Jared explained when he saw Isaac’s response.

“What? It’s fake?” Whatever excitement Isaac had a second ago was gone in an instant. He then waved at the air, and a cauldron flew in front of him.

“You’re the head of Medicine God Sect, aren’t you? Do you seriously think you can beat me with that fake cauldron of yours?” Isaac asked in disdain.

Jared simply flashed him a smile and made no attempt to explain himself. “Shall we begin?”

Isaac nodded. “Sure!”

To their surprise, Matthew stepped in and said, “No, this is way too unfair for Jared! You guys have to gather the herbs yourselves. How would he know the exact locations of your herbs? You’re the head of Alchemical Sect, so you would know where the herbs are even with your eyes closed! You have an unfair advantage right from the start!”

“In that case, I’ll give him a thirty-minute head start. That should make it fair, right?” Isaac asked.

“That won’t be necessary. I would have finished synthesizing the pill by then, so there would be no competition at all,” Jared said with a wave.

Isaac let out a disdainful snort. “Hmph! You shouldn’t get so full of yourself just because it’s a Level Three pill! There’s no way you could possibly synthesize it in thirty minutes!”

“Just because you can’t do it doesn’t mean I can’t either.”

Jared then turned toward Matthew and continued, “Mr. Campbell, you can be the judge of this showdown. Go ahead and start the timer!”

Matthew had wanted to persuade Jared further, but he held his tongue when he saw the confident look on Jared's face and recalled how Generation Stone had exploded. Realizing that Jared was probably no ordinary person, he decided to see what Jared was capable of.

"The time starts now!" Matthew said while glancing at the clock.

Isaac then leaped into the air and headed straight for the mountains on both sides of Alchemical Sect, which had lots of herbs growing on them.

Jared simply stood there and sniffed the air for the scent of herbs.

A few seconds later, he opened his eyes and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Moments later, both Jared and Isaac returned at the same time with the exact same ingredients, much to Isaac's surprise.

He has no idea where the herbs are grown, so how is he able to find them and bring them back here as quickly as I did?

Isaac then quickly regained his composure and dumped the ingredients into his pill cauldron. A flame appeared on his palm as he made a pushing motion. The next thing everyone knew, a huge flame started burning at the bottom of the pill cauldron.

Isaac flashed Jared a disdainful smirk and was about to mouth off, but the words were stuck in his throat when he looked at Jared.

A light blue flame danced about on his palm immediately after he dumped the herbs into Divine Cauldron.

Jared then tossed the blue flame into Divine Cauldron, causing it to burn strongly while emitting a golden glow.

A fragrant herbal aroma soon came from Divine Cauldron and filled the air around them.

Isaac gasped in shock as the fragrant aroma was a sign that the pill was almost done.

Isaac's eyes were filled with greed as he stared at Divine Cauldron. "That's the real Divine Cauldron! Why did you say it was a fake?"



