

# A Man Like None Other Chapter 2031

“And if I refuse?” Jared asked. There was a sinister glint in Toyotomi’s eyes as he replied, “If you refuse, I will kill you and destroy your soul so you can never reincarnate! As for your friends, they will become sacrifices on the altar. I will sacrifice them to the heavens in exchange for a physical body.”

The atmosphere in the shrine changed instantly as the front door was slammed shut. Flaxseed and the others quickly put up their fighting stances and prepared themselves for combat.

“Relax, Mr. Flaxseed! This is just a remnant of a soul! We have nothing to be afraid of! I’ll absorb his strength and destroy this shrine! I’m surprised you have the audacity to call yourself a deity. Just how shameless can you get? If this is how the deities are in Jetroina, then I might consider absorbing them all and having the Jetroinians adore me instead!” Jared said calmly.

Jared had gotten a lot stronger after becoming a Martial Arts Saint, and that made him a lot more confident. How dare he insult our shrines and deities like that?

Infuriated, Hiroichi shouted, “You insolent b\*stard! I’ll kill you!” As soon as he spoke, Jared waved his arm without even looking at him. The next thing Hiroichi knew, an intense burst of aura was surging rapidly toward him.

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Hiroichi's face went pale when he saw that, but it was too late for him to do anything about it. Just like that, the powerful burst of aura sent him flying out of the shrine in a single hit.

He coughed up a huge mouthful of blood as his body crashed into a stone pillar outside. What the... Jared was able to severely injure Hiroichi with an effortless wave of his hand! Ryosuke swallowed nervously at the thought of that. Having witnessed Jared's strength, he became even more of his loyal follower.

"Shut up! Dogs like you have no business interrupting me when I'm talking!" Jared said while glaring at Hiroichi. He then flashed Toyotomi a faint smile as he continued, "Your dog was annoying me with its incessant barking, so I had to teach it a lesson. You wouldn't mind, would you?"

"You're pushing your luck far too much, Chanaean!" Toyotomi was on the verge of exploding with rage at that point. His blood was boiling with anger, and the look in his eyes was as cold as ice. His clothes even began billowing in the wind as he charged up his aura.

The entire shrine was then plunged into pitch-black darkness as the shrill cries of spirits echoed all around them. Yuri was so scared that she quickly hid behind Ryosuke.

Flaxseed whipped out a few charms, bit his finger, and drew some symbols on them. He then pasted the charms on everyone's bodies, which made the creepy voices disappear instantly and dispelled the black fog around them.

Everyone else around them without the charms, however, could still see the fog and hear the scary voices. That was because the black fog contained a sinister power.

"For hundreds of years, no Chanaean has ever dared speak to me like that! Since you had the audacity to insult us, then I shall destroy your soul as punishment! You will not be able to reincarnate ever again!" Toyotomi shouted as he slowly pointed at Jared and clenched his fist.

The next thing everyone knew, the air in the shrine began to vibrate as a gigantic palm reached out to grab Jared. The gigantic palm then went right through Jared's body and yanked his soul out.

Jared's soul could be seen floating in the air while his physical body remained seated and motionless. Both Ryosuke and Yuri went wide-eyed with shock when they saw that.

Neither of them was expecting someone as powerful as Jared to have his soul removed so easily. There's no way his body will survive without its soul!

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 2032

Flaxseed, on the other hand, was not worried in the slightest. Noticing the anxious looks on their faces, he reassured them, "Don't worry. Jared will be fine!" Jared had achieved the Spirit Divider stage, so he could have his soul part with his body even without Toyotomi yanking it out. Toyotomi burst out laughing when he saw how easy it was to pull Jared's soul out of his body.

"Hahaha! You were running your mouth so arrogantly, so I thought you'd be more of a challenge! Who would've thought your soul would be so weak that I could remove it this easily?" he gloated while staring at Jared's physical body excitedly.

"Are you done laughing yet?" Jared asked all of a sudden as a bright green light appeared on the palm of his hand. Although Jared's soul was unable to use the Dragonslayer Sword, he could still condense the energy around him into the shape of a sword.

The bright green light then took the form of a long sword that lit up the entire shrine. With a gentle and effortless swing of his arm, Jared slashed at the gigantic palm with that energy sword of his.

Spurt! A dull noise was heard as the gigantic palm got cut in half. Jared's soul then went back into his body immediately after, much to everyone's surprise. "What the..."

Toyotomi was so shocked by the sudden turn of events that he instinctively took a few steps back. He did not expect Jared's soul to be capable of combat after leaving his physical body.

A soul that had left its physical body would become a lot weaker, and some souls wouldn't even be able to fight at all. The only way those souls would regain some of their strength was by binding themselves to a host body.

However, Jared had managed to create energy swords and deliver such devastating attacks while his soul was outside of his physical body. Even Toyotomi wasn't sure if he could reach Jared's level of strength as a soul.

“Looks like I may have severely underestimated you, young man. I had no idea your soul was as strong as your physical body. Even so, it won’t do you much good. I could just kill you and take over your physical body. Golden Dragon’s True Form will be weakened as a result, but it would still be good enough for me. Just so you know, I hold ultimate power in this shrine! You can never kill me!” he said as the gigantic palm, that had been cut in half, regenerated and reappeared above Jared’s head.

Toyotomi then had the gigantic palm slam itself down on Jared. Despite having a gigantic palm crashing down on him, Jared calmly waved his right hand and summoned the Dragonslayer Sword before slashing it forward and sending a sword energy wave through the air.

Each and every one of the disciples outside had fear and shock written all over their faces when they saw that. Although the being living inside this shrine was their deity, they couldn’t help but panic when dark clouds suddenly gathered above the shrine.

A rumbling noise echoed throughout the area. as everything around them started shaking violently. The next thing they knew, the majestic-looking shrine cracked and exploded before their very eyes.

Most of the disciples were not able to run in time and ended up getting crushed to death by the falling concrete. In just a few seconds, the compound outside the altar was covered in blood. A black figure leaped into the air and landed on top of the sculpture.

Upon closer inspection, they saw that it was an elderly man who was so thin that they could clearly see the shape of his bones through his skin. Everyone gasped in shock as they had no idea who that elderly man was. A young man, too, flew through the air and landed on the altar.

“You would destroy your own shrine, which has been used to worship you for hundreds of years, just so you could survive? I wonder how your disciples would feel about this,” Jared said coldly while flashing Toyotomi a faint smile.

Toyotomi’s face was incredibly gloomy as he stood on top of his sculpture and glared daggers at Jared. Hiroichi, Flaxseed, and the others came running out of the shrine shortly after.

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 2033

Hiroichi was covered in mud from head to toe and suffered some injuries as well. It was incredibly miraculous that he even managed to escape with his life, so he couldn't care less about his appearance. The disciples, however, nearly fainted from shock when they saw the state Hiroichi was in.

After all, Hiroichi was the president of Thousand Crane Shrine, so he was a highly-respected individual as well. Even so, he looked no different from a beggar on the streets in that disheveled look. Jared called out to the disciples standing in the courtyard, "This old man here is the deity you guys worship. Now, allow me to show you all what he really is!"

The disciples simply stared at him in shock and disbelief. They couldn't believe that the deity they had been worshipping all this while turned out to be a skinny, elderly man.

"I told you, I hold ultimate power here. Even if you destroy the shrine, you cannot kill me as long as we are on this mountain." Toyotomi then cocked his head back and shouted, "By the energy of heaven and earth and the blood of all mortals, come back to life!"

A loud rumbling noise rang out in the background as dark clouds shrouded the peak of the mountain. The next thing they knew, a strong suction force began sucking the blood out of the dead disciples' bodies. The blood then gathered above the sculpture before splashing down on it.

Crack! A second later, the sculpture was covered in cracks all over. The pieces of the sculpture then started falling off along with the mud, revealing a corpse with monstrous-looking teeth and black scales that covered its entire body.

The disciples were shocked to find out that the sculpture they had been worshipping actually contained a monster's body inside. "Whoa! Is this Toyotomi's physical body? It sure looks ugly!" Flaxseed exclaimed with disgust written all over his face. "I have never seen something this hideous my entire life!"

Fandor, too, was shocked to the core. "I'm guessing his mother was with some kind of monster or something. How else would he turn out like this?" Flaxseed commented.

Naturally, Toyotomi did not take kindly to his statement. He shot Flaxseed a vicious glare in response but didn't attack him or anything. The disciples screamed in fear as they backed away. None of them expected a hideous body like that to be inside that majestic sculpture..

As Toyotomi shook his body, a cloud of black smoke came out of him and entered the monstrous-looking physical body. The elderly man's body collapsed immediately after the black smoke left it and erupted into flames a few moments later.

"I can't believe you made me activate my physical body ahead of schedule! I'll kill you!" Toyotomi shouted in a voice that resonated throughout the area like a bell.

"Now I see why you wanted my physical body! You look so freaking ugly! I've never seen someone this ugly in my entire life! I doubt you'd even have a single disciple if you recruited them looking like this!" Jared said, while pretending to retch in disgust. "You b\*stard! I'll kill you!"

Toyotomi's eyes went wide as the area around them was shrouded in darkness. He then unleashed his spiritual sense in Jared's direction in an attempt to destroy his mental energy and kill his soul within his body.

Toyotomi knew that his physical body looked ugly, but hearing Flaxseed and Jared insult his appearance angered him to the core. "Hmph! Bring it on!" Jared retorted defiantly.

A dragon's roar echoed around them as his body was covered in golden scales. Jared levitated into the air while the faint image of a golden dragon appeared behind him.

There was a huge contrast between Jared's golden scales and Toyotomi's black scales. Visually, Jared's shiny, golden scales looked majestic and grand. Toyotomi's black scales, on the other hand, looked terrifying.

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 2034

"You know what? I've changed my mind. I no longer want your physical body. Instead, I'll consume your draconic essence, devour your divine soul, and absorb your power instead!" Toyotomi's voice was so powerful that it hit like a tsunami as he unleashed a powerful spiritual sense attack.

He had gotten so much stronger after returning to his original body that even his voice packed a huge punch. While such a spiritual sense attack would not hurt an ordinary person at all, it was absolutely devastating for cultivators.

Flaxseed and the others covered their ears and had pained looks on their faces. "What a coincidence! I plan on devouring your power as well!" Jared replied nonchalantly with his arms behind his back.

Such spiritual sense attacks had no effect on him whatsoever. The eyes of the golden dragon behind him glowed brightly as it roared at the top of its voice. Jared unleashed his spiritual sense, which clashed violently against Toyotomi's. Flaxseed and the others felt a lot better after hearing the dragon's roar.

Boom! A loud boom tore through the mountain as the two powerful spiritual sense attacks collided and spread out in all directions. The areas affected by the soundwaves looked like that of an apocalyptic world as it destroyed all buildings in its path.

It was a good thing the spiritual sense attacks did not affect ordinary people. Otherwise, the disciples would have all died on the spot. Toyotomi frowned as a blood-red light formed on top of his head.

The next thing everyone knew, a huge red wave surged in Jared's direction, turning into a roaring dragon as it continued heading toward him. The dragon was covered in blood-red scales and looked incredibly ugly.

"Not only do you look ugly as a person, but your spiritual soul looks ugly as well. Maybe it's true that your external appearance does somewhat reflect your inner self!" Jared commented with an icy-cold sneer.

"You may have the Golden Dragon's True Form, but you're still far too weak to defeat me! You won't be mouthing off once you witness my power!" Toyotomi snapped back at Jared as the blood-red dragon continued charging toward him. Jared snorted in disdain when he heard that. "Weak, huh?"

The golden dragon behind him exuded a golden light that illuminated the entire mountaintop. It was so bright that even the sun paled in comparison. The golden dragon looked so majestic when it roared that it made Toyotomi's dragon look like a joke.

Toyotomi's eyelid twitched slightly when he saw the golden dragon floating above Jared's head. A chill ran down his spine, and the blood-red dragon backed away slightly in response as well.

Whatever ferocity it had moments ago was gone without a trace. Although both the dragons were formed by their spiritual souls, the contrast between them was incredibly huge..

Right as Toyotomi was starting to waver, Jared seized the opportunity and had his golden dragon charge at the blood-red dragon. The blood-red dragon tried to put up a fight by clawing at the golden dragon, but it was to no avail.

The golden dragon opened its mouth and swallowed the blood-red dragon in an instant. Just like that, the battle between their spiritual senses ended without a fight or struggle.

The golden dragon then slowly faded away after winning that exchange. "How... How could you possibly have such powerful mental energy? How can this be?" Toyotomi exclaimed in shock and disbelief.

He had assumed that Jared's golden dragon only looked intimidating, as a young man in his twenties couldn't possibly have such a powerful mental energy.

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 2035

Although Toyotomi had been surviving on his divine soul and thus had been unable to enhance his own strength, he could still cultivate his spiritual soul, and he had thought his spiritual soul could rival anyone in the world.

However, Jared had changed his perception entirely. The man was so young, and yet his spiritual soul was already more powerful and refined than Toyotomi's!

The believers, too, were in disbelief as they watched their revered deity being crushed by Jared easily, especially when Jared's golden dragon appeared. They almost knelt down to worship him, sensing the dragon's majesty.

Their faith was starting to crumble at this moment. "Do you have any other tricks? If not, I'm going to make my move." Jared's face turned serious, and he suddenly swung his Dragonslayer Sword forward.

Light, of several meters long, instantly shot out, aiming straight for Toyotomi. Toyotomi narrowed his eyes, crossed his hands, and stabbed them into the ground. Flames suddenly



emerged from underground. These flames began to converge, finally forming a giant fireball. Toyotomi then hurled the fireball.

Boom! Boom! Boom! The light collided with the fireball, causing the earth to tremble. The believers kept retreating, petrified by the scene before them.

Flaxseed and Fandor hurriedly cast body protection spells. Otherwise, the residual force would seriously injure or even kill them! "You do have some skills..." Jared stared at Toyotomi.

"Young man, I've told you, as long as I'm here, this is my turf, and I can use everything here. What about you? When you run out of spiritual energy, what will you use to fight me?" Toyotomi said coldly.

"Let's see if you can make me use up all my spiritual energy." Jared leaped up again with his Dragonslayer Sword. In an instant, Jared and Toyotomi fought on the mountaintop, with continuous booming sounds echoing across the area.

"Mr. Flaxseed, Master..." Yuri looked worriedly at Jared fighting with Toyotomi. "Don't worry. Jared will definitely win." Flaxseed spoke with a determined face.

Soon, the battle between Jared and Toyotomi reached a climax. At this point, Toyotomi could only defend. He grew increasingly shocked, for he couldn't understand why Jared's spiritual energy was like a fountain, endless and never running out.

Toyotomi could only dodge and evade Jared's attacks in a sorry state. Not far away, Hiroichi watched his deity, the divine being he had spent half his life worshiping, being beaten miserably with mixed feelings in his heart.

"Young man, you keep suppressing me by relying on your spiritual sword. What kind of skill is that?" Toyotomi felt he had reached his limit.

Moreover, the Dragonslayer Sword in Jared's hand was too sharp. Even though Toyotomi's body was covered with thick black scales, they were still easily broken. His body was now covered with wounds of all sizes.

If only he could make Jared stop using the Dragonslayer Sword, he might still have a chance to win! Otherwise, he could only be suppressed and beaten by Jared.

"Do you feel that it's not fair for me to use a weapon while you're unarmed?" Jared asked indifferently. "Of course it's unfair!" Toyotomi exclaimed. At this moment, Hiroichi and the believers

looked as if lightning had struck them. Their deity, the mighty Toyotomi, was actually haggling and using provocation tactics. This completely shattered their understanding of him.

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 2036

"All right, since you think it's unfair, I'll stop using it," Jared said, and the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand disappeared instantly. Toyotomi looked at Jared, feeling somewhat foolish. He had only been testing the waters. After all, who would care about fairness in a life-and-death battle?

However, he hadn't expected that Jared would really put away the Dragonslayer Sword. The only explanation for Jared's actions was that he wasn't taking Toyotomi seriously at all. "Remember, without the sword, you're still trash in my eyes," Jared said.

His right hand shone with a golden light, and he stomped his right foot heavily on the ground. The ground instantly caved in, and Jared's body shot toward Toyotomi like an arrow released from a bowstring.

Jared moved extremely fast, and in the blink of an eye, he was in front of Toyotomi. "Sacred Light Fist!" Jared struck Toyotomi's chest with great force. Toyotomi was caught off guard. He was hit by the powerful punch that caused the black scales on his body to shatter. His massive body was sent flying backward.

Boom! Toyotomi's body crashed heavily into the ground, creating a nearly ten-meter-wide crater, and he was buried within the broken rocks. Everyone stared at the scene in disbelief, and silence ensued. Hiroichi's Adam's apple bobbed. He looked toward the bottom of the mountain, seemingly searching for a way to escape. Soon, the large crater began to stir, and Toyotomi crawled out of it. A huge hole appeared in his chest, but it didn't take his life.

"Young man, you actually know the Sacred Light Fist technique? That was a secret technique of Demon Lord from thousands of years ago," Toyotomi said, looking at Jared with confusion.

The wound on his chest was healing at a visible speed. "It seems you know quite a bit about Chanaea. You even recognize whose secret technique this is," Jared said with a faint smile.

"Young man, no matter whose secret technique you've learned, you can't possibly kill me. I've said it before. I'm the master here, an unkillable existence," Toyotomi said coldly, looking at his already healed wound.

However, Jared didn't show the slightest surprise at the sight of Toyotomi's healed wound. "It's not that you can't die; it's just that I don't want to kill you. I want to devour all your power," Jared declared.

"Hmph, don't even think about it. I- Toyotomi wanted to say something, but before he could finish, he saw a flash of cold light before his eyes. Somehow, Jared had already appeared in front of him.

Seeing this, Toyotomi quickly reached out to grab Jared's shoulder, but Jared also grabbed his shoulder in return. "Let's see whose devouring power is stronger then," Toyotomi said. A vortex formed within his body, producing a tremendous suction force, which began to draw the spiritual energy from Jared's body.

Jared smiled faintly, activated his Focus Technique, and unleashed a massive suction force similar to a flood, instantly drawing a large amount of power from Toyotomi's body into his own.

Toyotomi's expression changed dramatically. He instinctively wanted to let go but found that Jared's body seemed to be full of suction force, making it impossible for him to move his hand.

Jared's Focus Technique was an excellent technique, far superior to Toyotomi's. Toyotomi struggled, but he couldn't break free. Everyone watched in puzzlement.

Soon, Toyotomi's massive body began to wither. The aura within his body grew weaker and weaker until, in the end, there was no life left in him.

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 2037

Jared loosened his grip, and Toyotomi's desiccated body plopped to the ground with a light thud. "Woah! This feels good!" Excitement flooded Jared at the surge of spiritual energy within him..

Even though he had absorbed Toyotomi's powers, Jared's ability didn't advance to the next level. Jared was satisfied with the outcome regardless since Toyotomi's current powers were a tiny fraction of what it was before.

Moreover, after advancing into the Martial Arts. Saint rank, Jared would need a substantial amount of spiritual energy and resources to boost his cultivation level further. Hiroichi stared at the desiccated corpse of Toyotomi with a gaping mouth.

He's the Deity whom the entire populace of Xendale worship. The Deity with countless worshippers who had been revered for centuries was obliterated just like this? How is this possible?

Despite Hiroichi's disbelief, the truth was right in front of his eyes. He bore witness to Toyotomi's defeat with his own two eyes, so denial was pointless.

Ryosuke abruptly dropped to his knees and yelled, "Almighty Master, you're the true Deity!" Seeing Ryosuke's action, Yuri immediately followed suit and knelt on the ground.

As the head of the Watanabe family, Ryosuke was a well-known figure, and many looked up to him. Yet, the respected Ryosuke was kneeling in front of Jared and even regarded him as a Deity.

Watching the scene unfold, Hiroichi hurriedly crawled over Ryosuke's side and pushed himself to kneel despite shaking like a leaf. "Deity above, please accept our devout prayer!" Hiroichi kowtowed with a pious expression. "Deity..."

At that moment, Thousand Crane Shrine followers, who survived, all dropped to their knees and kowtowed. They figured even Hiroichi had reelected a new Deity. Mere followers like them had no reason to uphold their old faith. Plus, their belief was crushed right in front of their eyes.

The corners of Jared's lips curled into a cold smile as he looked at Hiroichi with an icy gaze. "You've worshipped Hideyoshi for so many years. How can you change your belief so quickly? It looks to me like your faith isn't strong at all," Jared commented indifferently.

"Your Holiness, that Hideyoshi was nothing but a fake! He was just a wisp of soul. You are the real Deity! I'll order a new temple to be erected and place a statue of Your Holiness in it. So that Your Holiness can receive the prayers from tens of thousands of worshippers," Hiroichi flattered.

Needless to say, Hiroichi was doing his best to curry Jared's favor so that he could live. "You cowardly scumbag, what's the point of sparing your life?"

With a gentle wave of Jared's hand, a stream of aura pierced through Hiroichi's chest. Hiroichi looked down in disbelief at the gushing blood flowing from the hole in his chest before slowly tumbling to the ground.

Gazing at the field of kneeling worshippers, Jared said, "Ryosuke, I'll leave things here to you. Make everyone understand I'm their Deity, and their Deity is a Chanaean."

"Yes, Master," Ryosuke complied with a nod. Jared led Flaxseed and the others down the mountain while Yuri stuck closely to Jared. Yuri was acting like a servant with her head slightly bowed. She paid attention to each of Jared's moves and tried to comprehend the meaning behind every gesture.

Within a day, Thousand Crane Shrine was eradicated. News of the Watanabe family reelecting a new Deity had spread throughout the entire Jetroina.

With followers who witnessed the entire scene, they excitedly spread what they'd seen. Before long, Jared was gaining followers left and right. Ryosuke had constructed a new shrine and prepared a statue of Jared.

At the same time, the news of the new Deity being a Chanaean had spread. It courted dissatisfaction from other shrines, for the revered Deities of the other shrines were all well-known Jetroinian figures. It was a big no-no for a nameless Chanaean to suddenly appear and be treated as one of Jetroina's Deities.

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 2038

The other shrines started to pressure Ryosuke. Even though the Watanabe family was big and had high social standing in Xendale, it was still difficult for Ryosuke to withstand the pressure exerted by a few shrines.

"Master, the construction of our shrine has been obstructed. Also, droves of our followers had been cheated to pray at other shrines." Like a child who did something wrong, Ryosuke reported the latest updates to Jared with a bowed head.

Jared had initially planned to return to Chanaea. After all, Asuka was already dead. No one would cause him trouble in Chanaea anymore. Plus, he had eradicated Thousand Crane Shrine and was being revered as a Deity.

Yet, seeing the current situation, he decided to stay in Jetroina for a while longer. Jared felt it was much faster and easier to improve his ranks by absorbing Toyotomi's powers than through cultivation.

Since the ones he drained were Jetroinians, he didn't feel any guilt about his actions. "Ryosuke, how many shrines are there in Jetroina?" Jared asked impassively.

Stunned by his question, Ryosuke snapped out of it quickly before answering. "There are four shrines in Jetroina, Master. Other than Thousand Crane Shrine that you have destroyed, there are also Zenko Shrine, Zenden. Shrine, and Seida Shrine. The Deities worshiped by the three shrines are all Martial Arts Gods from centuries ago."

Ryosuke looked up at Jared silently as he waited for his order. He knew Jared wouldn't ask for these details without cause. "Jared, are you thinking of eradicating the other shrines too?"

Flaxseed had seen through Jared's intention. Jared nodded. "That's right. I want Jetroina to revere only one Deity, and that's me." Besides having Jetroinians revere him, Jared mainly wanted to devour the other Deities' powers.

If he absorbed all the powers from the other three Deities, his ability would most likely ascent to the next level. "Master, you'll probably attract the higher-ups' attention and cause an uproar if you eradicate the other three shrines." Ryosuke pointed out.

"So what if I gain their attention? If they're not happy about it, I can slaughter them and take their places," he said indifferently with a cold smirk. With his current abilities, he was basically unrivaled in the mundane world..

As long as he didn't step into the secret realm,, the whole mundane world would be under his feet. The highest cultivation rank in the mundane world was Martial Arts Saint. Other Martial Arts Saints' powers couldn't be compared to Jared's despite being in the same rank.

Hearing Jared's comment, Ryosuke merely lowered his head silently. He believed Jared was a man of his word since he had the capability. Arriving at Fujio Mountain, Jared clasped his hands behind his back as he overlooked the entire Jetroina with an icy gaze.

This place marks my beginning in Jetroina. "I'll start the massacre from today." With that declaration, he disappeared from the mountain. Shuumei Mount of Jetroina was famous for its steep racing course. Every year droves of racing enthusiasts would race their cars up and down the winding mountain paths.

A small shrine sat on the top of Shuumei Mount. It was one of the Four Great Shrines of Jetroina, Zenko Shrine. The Deity worshiped at the shrine was Chika Zenko, a Martial Arts God..

However, not one worshipper could be seen on the square of Zenko Shrine, only hundreds of samurais standing in battle array. Within the shrine, Sugimoto Zenko, the president of Zenko Shrine, sat quietly with his eyes shut as though he was waiting for something.

Around him were ten renowned Jetroinian mages. As the seventh-generation descendant of the Martial Arts God, Chika, Sugimoto had always resided in the shrine to safeguard the statue of his ancestor.

The eradication of Thousand Crane Shrine sent alarm bells ringing in Sugimoto's head. Through divination, he felt something big would hit the shrine that day. Thus, he had gathered all the forces the shrine possessed.

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 2039

Everyone waited in dead silence. No one spoke. At the base of Shuumei Mount, a few modified SUVs let out deafening roars from their engines. With a sharp ring of a whistle, the race cars shot away from the starting line..

All the roads of Shuumei Mount were winding curves. Yet, the race cars didn't slow down as they approached the dangerous turns. Instead, they drifted across one after another corner without fear.

A young man with dyed blond hair was taking the lead. The other cars were a distance away from him. He watched through his rear view mirror with a gleeful smirk as he pulled away from the car trailing after him.

Swoosh! At that time, the young man felt a shadow going passed his car in a flash. Surprised by the sudden appearance of a man, the young man nearly drove his car off the cliff.

He rubbed his eyes to try and get a clearer view. Fear struck him after confirming what he saw was indeed a man. How can a man running on foot be faster than a race car?

Before he could see who it was, the man had run past his car and disappeared around the bend. Meanwhile, within Zenko Shrine, Sugimoto's eyes snapped open.

"He's here." Sugimoto slowly rose to a stand and walked out of the ancient structure. The ten mages followed after him. When Sugimoto stepped through the front door, he noticed a young man in his twenties, dressed in sports attire, leisurely walking up the mountain and halted in front of him. The young man's face was devoid of any expression.

He looked just like any other jogger. However, Sugimoto could sense that the young man was a huge threat. The young man was none other than Jared.

Facing hundreds of samurais gathered at the square, Jared traipsed toward Sugimoto as if he was going on a walk, feeling the rays of the morning sun. Hundreds of gazes from the samurai were all focused on Jared.

When Jared stepped closer, dozens of samurais unsheathed their katanas and immediately surrounded him. The samurais' eyes were ice-cold. Their movements were agile. Murderous intent radiated from the sharp edges of their polished katanas.

The samurais' abilities were on par with Greater Martial Arts Grandmaster. They could easily be an overlord in any part of the mundane world.

Despite the dozens of Greater Martial Arts Grandmaster equivalent samurais surrounding Jared, his face was still a mask of calm. In his eyes, the samurais were nothing more than ants. He might not even regard them as ants.



"Who are you? Why did you come to Zenko Shrine?" Sugimoto questioned Jared with a booming voice. "To kill," Jared stated casually. With a frown, Sugimoto asked, "Were you the one who eradicated Thousand Crane Shrine?"

Jared nodded. "That's right. Destroy your Deity's statue and replace it with mine if you don't want to face the same fate. Worship me as your new Deity, and I'll spare your life. I won't lay a hand on my worshippers."

"Insolent!" Sugimoto roared furiously. The Deity revered at Zenko Shrine was the Zenko family's ancestor. How could he replace it with Jared? "Death is the only way for you since you disagree."

Ignoring the samurais surrounding him, Jared continued approaching Sugimoto. "Kill him!" Sugimoto ordered. Dozens of samurais shouted war cries before wielding their katanas at Jared.

Dozens of katanas turned into flashes and surrounded Jared. Despite that, Jared continued to ignore their attacks and continued inching forward.

Clang! Jared didn't dodge nor did he resist the attacks from the samurais. He knew the samurais couldn't even land a cut on his body, even if he didn't activate Golem Body.

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 2040

Followed by the clanging sound, the katana of the few samurais at the front snapped. At the same time, a huge countershock force caused them to fly out and exploded into blood mists in the air.

Sugimoto, who had been watching everything from the island, could not help but frown. Although the samurais had exploded into blood mists caused by the countershock force, the other warriors did not retreat. The spirit of the samurais and their beliefs made them unafraid of death.

"Attack!" Dozens of samurais brought their swords down on Jared in unison, and their blades focused on one spot. Seeing that, Jared activated Golem Body, and his body was instantly covered in shiny, golden scales. It was as if he had put on a golden armor.

“Hmph. I’m going to destroy that samurai spirit of yours,” Jared scoffed. With a gentle wave of his hand, a terrifying energy shot out and hit dozens of his enemies. All of them were thrown into the air and exploded into blood mists.

Blood began raining down from the sky while disembodied limbs and organs scattered on the ground. A strong scent of blood lingered in the air of the mountain.

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That was what Jared wanted. Since the samurais were controlled by the teachings of the samurai, Jared had to use the most vicious and violent method to make them feel fearful.

Nonetheless, as soon as that batch of samurais died, another group charged forward. Each one of them had a murderous aura. They did not look the slightest bit afraid.

At that, Jared stretched out his right hand, and Dragonslayer Sword appeared in it. Jared then waved Dragonslayer Sword, producing a light several feet long that split the samurais charging at him in half.

The warriors’ upper bodies collapsed to the ground while their feet continued running because of the inertia before tumbling down. Blood spurted everywhere. With the help of Dragonslayer Sword, Jared slaughtered dozens of samurais with one swing.

When the samurais, who were split in half, collapsed to the ground, a group of fearless warriors charged forward again. Jared narrowed his gaze as powerful sword energy circled Dragonslayer Sword. The sword energy rushed toward the samurais and cut them into pieces.

Jared would not let them die while their body remained intact. Staring at the fallen samurais scattered all over the ground, Samurai turned around and gave the ten mages a look. They immediately nodded and began casting spells.

White, silk-like threads formed in the sky and made a beeline for Jared. The threads then began to entangle around him until he was wrapped firmly like a cocoon. Sugimoto let out a sigh of relief when he saw.

Jared restrained, and a smile crept to his lips. While Sugimoto was still grinning with glee, he saw golden light spilling out of the white threads. In the next second, the white threads snapped, allowing Jared to regain his freedom.

"Are you challenging me to a fight using magecraft?" he sneered. Jared suddenly crossed his hands and raised them to the sky. Dark clouds instantly gathered in the sky, and heavenly thunder roared.

The sudden phenomenon left Sugimoto and the mages dumbfounded. They knew how much mental energy was needed to perform such spectacular magecraft. Before they could react, bolts of heavenly thunders came rolling down the sky.

Rumble! Every strike from the heavenly thunder reduced a mage into dust.