

A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online

Chapter 765

"Who exactly are you? Why are you not afraid of my Sword of Evil?"

Actually, Curtis couldn't figure out if Jared was a Demonic Cultivator since the man wasn't afraid of his Sword of Evil.

"Why should I be afraid?" Jared placidly asked in return.

Curtis glowered at Jared, clenching his teeth so hard that one could hear cracking sounds. He seemingly made a decision of some sort.

Without warning, he swiftly launched several bursts of energy from his sword. Clutching the sword in his hand, he gave a low bellow before forcefully slashing it across his palm.

"With the blood of the righteous, may evil be banished! Ablaze!" he chanted.

In a flash, flames ignited on the Sword of Evil. The fire was exceedingly strange, for it was emerald green in color, very much like magmis. With the boost from Curtis' blood, the fire burned brightly. A coppery stench emanated from the Sword of Evil endlessly.

Slash!

Curtis again swung the Sword of Evil in his hand at Jared. In the blink of an eye, three balls of emerald green fire infused with energy flew toward the latter to surround him.

"Watch out, Jared! That's magmis. Just a touch of it will burn someone alive without any chances of survival!" Lyanna urgently warned upon seeing that.

Jared had also long since noticed that flames' oddity, but never had he expected Curtis to utilize magmis. After all, it was exceedingly dangerous and would backfire with the slightest carelessness.

I have never expected him to use such a cruel method just because he can't defeat me!

"Everyone, back away," he ordered.

His gaze turning chilly, he lifted his hand into the air. A magic sword radiating a cold air suddenly materialized in his hand.

The moment the magic sword manifested in his hand, everyone seemed to have frozen in time. Curtis, in particular, was utterly shocked as he stared at the magic sword that appeared in the man's hand out of thin air.

"Let's see whether my Dragonslayer Sword or your Sword of Evil is better."

Right after Jared had finished saying that, flames erupted on the Dragonslayer Sword. However, they were red in color.

The flames emanated scorching heat comparable to the sun, instantly shadowed the magmis.

Curtis' eyes went wide, and he screeched, "True fire! Samadhi true fire! You can actually conjure Samadhi true fire? Are you a Master of spiritual arts?"

Only Masters of spiritual arts could conjure Samadhi true fire. An alchemy master, on the other hand, could only conjure Samadhi true fire through spiritual arts to concoct top-notch pills.

Yet, Jared managed to conjure Samadhi true fire then. That was far more powerful than magmis.

Whoosh!

With a light swing of his hand, the flames on the Dragonslayer Sword immediately turned into fire dragons that shot out at lightning speed and collided with the three bursts of energies Curtis unleashed with his sword.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

After a series of explosion-like sounds, Curtis' three bursts of energies scattered. The magmis reversed directions and shot toward Curtis.

Curtis' pupils dilated, and he gestured both hands frantically. A barrier appeared materialized before him, enveloping him to shield him from the magmis' backlash.

No sooner had the barrier appeared than the few balls of magmis hit it, but they didn't manage to penetrate the barrier.

Alas, crackles pierced the air when Jared's crimson Samadhi true fire collided with the barrier. Immediately after, cracks appeared on the barrier.

Curtis' heart leaped into his throat as panic swamped him. Cold sweat trickled down his forehead. Jared's capabilities were so vast that they had gone far beyond his imagination.

Shatter!

At long last, the barrier could no longer withstand the impact and shattered into a million pieces.

Curtis hurriedly swung the Sword of Evil in his hand to block the magmis headed in his direction.