

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 1057 A Sour Ending

Over at the Deragon residence, Ryker and Derrell were having a conversation over tea, while Edgar stood beside them.

By that time, Edgar's aura was already close to that of a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster.

"I can't thank you enough, Master Derrell!" Ryker said chirpily. "My son has improved so much over such a short period of time. He'll be a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster in no time! I'm sure he will be one after he beats Jared. This means he's the youngest person to have ever reached that level!"

Derrell smiled politely. "Well, Mr. Ryker, Edgar himself has got the talent too. Given his gift in martial arts, I'm sure he will become much better with the amount of hard work he pours into. He will be half a Martial Arts Marquis in no time. By that time, your family will be brought to greater heights."

"Master Derrell, it's all thanks to you!" Ryker laughed heartily.

He was on cloud nine when he heard what Derrell said. If Edgar were to reach that point, the Deragon family would possess the youngest Martial Arts Marquis in not just Jadeborough's martial arts world, but also the whole of Chanaea.

If Edgar grew up well, he would one day lead the Deragons as the ultimate leader of the whole martial arts world.

"Given Edgar's ability, I don't think it'll be a problem taking down Jared, so I don't think there's any more reason for me to stay," Derrell said.

Just as he was about to leave, Warren ran in with serious news. "We should not underestimate that guy. He's been training, and I heard that his skills advanced too, so it's not just Edgar who has gotten better."

Seeing that Warren had come uninvited, Ryker realized this matter must be severe.

"What do you mean, Mr. Gordon?"

Derrell sneered and retorted, "I doubt Jared would improve much in such a short time. I've taught Edgar everything I know, and I've even used the secret methods to help him achieve a breakthrough in such a short time."

"I'm sorry, Master Derrell," Warren explained quickly when he saw that Derrell was offended. "I don't mean to invalidate your contribution. It's just that I heard from my sources that Jared had some interesting encounters recently and that he had gotten much better. I don't have the details, but we just need to be careful. The fight is not just between Edgar and Jared. Edgar represents the whole Warriors Alliance. He has to stand

up for us after Jared had the audacity to challenge us. We can't just let that guy humiliate us in front of all the other martial artists."

Ryker weighed in with confidence. "Mr. Gordon, you have nothing to worry about. Edgar will win. We will be giving him our family's sacred item this time, so even if Jared is now a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster, he won't be able to beat Edgar."

"Fine. Just make sure we don't end up embarrassing ourselves," Warren reminded cautiously.

"Are you serious?" Derrell called Warren out. "Who do you think my disciple is? I'm bringing Edgar with me back after this. I dare you to fight him next year as the director of the alliance. I'll let you know that my disciple is not to be messed with."

Hearing Derrell's words, Warren had an unnatural facial expression.

Warren took offense when he heard Darrell's words. He was the director of the Warriors Alliance. Although Derrell was not part of the alliance, Warren reckoned that Derrell should at least show some respect for him. He was piqued when Derrell did not even take him seriously.

Warren argued firmly. "Master Derrell, I know you're very skilled yourself, and it's not completely impossible that Edgar becomes a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster by the end of the year, but you should know that even at this level, there are pros and amateurs as well. I've been a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster for years, so it goes without saying that I'm competent enough. Even if Edgar achieves this level, he's still an inexperienced rookie, which makes him inferior to me."

"Fine. We'll see if that's true when year end comes," Derrell fumed.

Derrell then left in a huff, while Warren also looked displeased by their conversation. Just like that, that meeting that day ended on a sour note.