

A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online Chapter 1087

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1087 Barging Into Gardner Manor Alone

The two men only dared to get up after Jared had left. When they saw that the man was long gone, they whipped out their phones to report back.

Unfortunately, before they could even make the call, they abruptly froze. In the next instant, blood started gushing out of their orifices. In the end, they fell to the ground.

Jared's aura earlier had long since damaged their organs. Besides, he would never allow them to convey information about him.

Upon noticing that it was growing dark, Jared decided to seek Karl out posthaste to resolve the matter as soon as possible.

When he arrived at his destination, he was astounded by the sight before his eyes.

Although Xenhall was exceedingly impoverished, the manor in front of him was excessively resplendent.

The manor that spanned over sixty hectares housed numerous mansions.

At the gates was a stone lion as tall as a person. That aside, a team of security was patrolling around. The defense was unbelievably tight.

In the living room of an exceedingly luxurious mansion within Gardner Manor, Karl paced back and forth with a grim expression. He was wholly restless.

For some inexplicable reason, he had been fearful since he returned from Dragon Island, afraid that Jared would pick trouble with him.

For the past two days, especially, not only had his eyelids been twitching, but he hadn't even been sleeping well.

"Rest earlier, Mr. Gardner. We've sent people out to the airport, train station, and every intersection. If Jared comes, we'll definitely know about it. There are few people in Xenhall, so a stranger would stand out like a sore thumb. Moreover, he's a Martial Arts Grandmaster. His aura will be easily discernible," an old butler assured Karl.

Still, Karl remained frowning and didn't go to rest. With a bleak expression, he countered, "I still feel uneasy, Joshua. Have you arranged for the security outside to be tightened?"

"Don't worry, Mr. Gardner. Everything is in place. All who are patrolling are Martial Arts Grandmasters. Even if he comes, we don't have to fear him when we outnumber him by far. After all, this is your territory," Joshua comforted Karl.

Only after hearing that did Karl relax a fraction. Yawning, he uttered, "Then, I'll go and rest first, Joshua. Call me immediately if there's anything."

"Okay." Joshua nodded.

Karl went back to his room to sleep. At that exact moment, Jared calmly headed toward the gates of Gardner Manor.

"Who are you?"

When the two bodyguards at the gates saw him, they were put on alert.

It was the middle of the night then, so they promptly braced themselves for a battle when someone walked toward the gates.

Jared stared at them both and stated plainly, "I'm here to look for Karl."

The two bodyguards exchanged a look before one of them questioned, "What's your business with Mr. Gardner at this hour? He's not meeting anyone right now, so you should leave."

"I naturally have to come at this hour to kill. I'm here to kill him."

The corners of Jared's mouth curved upward.

The expressions of the two bodyguards swiftly changed, and they whipped out their weapons.

At the sight of the knives in their hands, Jared snickered. He continued walking into the manor without the slightest regard for them.

Seeing that, the two bodyguards were livid. With knives in hand, they slashed at him.

Clank! Clank!

Two crisp clanks rang out. Jared remained unscathed, but the knives in their hands snapped in half.

They were completely stupefied at that turn of events.

"I'm here to kill Karl. If you don't want to die, hurry up and scram."

With that said, Jared headed into the manor.

At once, the two bodyguards tossed away the knives in their hands and disappeared into the vast darkness.

They were only bodyguards for the Gardner family, and they were only working there for the money, so they didn't dare stay and risk death after witnessing the man's power.

Jared waltzed into the manor openly. The bodyguards patrolling the manor quickly rushed over and surrounded him.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1088 Put On An Act With Me

Such a huge commotion had Joshua coming out of his room.

More than a dozen people surrounded Jared. Every one of them was a Martial Arts Grandmaster, their auras powerful.

Joshua studied Jared. Frowning slightly, he asked, "Who are you? Why did you barge into the manor in the middle of the night?"

"D*mn it! Why are your scripts all the same?" Jared lambasted. Then, he ordered, "Have Karl get out here! Tell him that Jared Chance is here to settle the score with him!"

The instant Joshua heard Jared's name, his expression changed in a flash.

Never had he expected that the man Karl had been fearing these days had actually arrived.

"Mr. Gardner isn't in residence at the moment. You came at the wrong time," he fibbed.

"A single claim of him being away isn't going to appease me. I want to look for him personally!"

After saying that, Jared headed into the mansion to search for himself.

"Stop him!" Joshua's brows knitted together.

In a trice, over a dozen bodyguards surrounding Jared made their moves.

They're all Martial Arts Grandmasters we hired at a high price. With a dozen of them, they can at least deal with him no matter how powerful he is, yes?

Alas, Joshua was soon stumped.

He witnessed the helplessness of the dozen or so Martial Arts Grandmasters hired at a king's ransom before Jared.

Following a wave of Jared's hand, several of them collapsed to the ground.

It didn't even take more than three moves from Jared before all the Martial Arts Grandmasters were on the ground, no longer able to get to their feet.

Joshua whirled around to flee, but Jared reached out and lifted him.

"Where is Karl?" Jared demanded.

"Mr. Gardner... Mr. Gardner... is inside," Joshua stammered, pointing at the mansion ahead.

Glancing at the mansion, Jared flung the man aside. Subsequently, the Power of Dragons coursed through his right palm, and his palm started glowing golden.

"Get out here!"

Inhaling deeply, Jared roared before thrusting his palm out at the mansion.

Crash!

A tornado-like force erupted from his palm and knocked down half the mansion before him.

Karl, who was initially sleeping in his room, jolted awake amidst the sound of rubble falling around him.

As an Eighth Level Martial Arts Grandmaster, he naturally wouldn't be crushed to death so easily. But when he came out of his room, he still appeared to be in a wretched state with a layer of dust covering him.

"You finally came out, huh?" Jared remarked coldly, his eyes pinned on the pathetic-looking man.

Karl cast a glance at the bodyguards littering the ground. Inexorably gulping, he said, "It's you, Mr. Chance? Why didn't you tell me that you were coming to Xenhall? I could've gone to pick you up—"

"There's no need to act all familiar with me, Karl. You know why I'm here."

Jared hadn't expected the man to be so shameless as to act all familiar with him.

"I really have no idea, Mr. Chance. You beat my men up as soon as you arrived and even leveled my house. I'm rather bewildered now," Karl grumbled in feigned aggravation.

"F*cking hell! You want to put on an act with me, huh?"

Going off the deep end, Jared stepped forward and punched his fist out at the man.

The blow landed on Karl, and he stumbled back several steps.

If it hadn't been for the fact that Jared needed Karl to treat Lizbeth, he would've taken Karl's life with that strike earlier.

"I'm really not putting on an act, Mr. Chance. The incident at Dragon Island was a misunderstanding. It was Skylar who ordered me to do that. I have no grievances against you, right, Mr. Chance?"

Despite having suffered a blow, Karl pushed through the pain and remained smiling.

When Jared saw Karl being all amicable, admiration welled within him. I can't believe he could still take such humiliation lying down, albeit being the Baron of the Northwest.

"No grievances against me? My girlfriend is still unconscious now. Why didn't you remember that we had no grievances when you poisoned us?" Jared challenged, eyeing the man before him icily.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1089 An Old Structure

"You misunderstood, Mr. Chance. I actually didn't poison either of you. Your girlfriend is only unconscious because she's under a spell. If I break the spell, your girlfriend will naturally regain consciousness," Karl hurriedly clarified.

Upon hearing that, Jared finally understood why he couldn't ascertain the kind of poison in Lizbeth's body. Even Axton and the others couldn't do anything about it.

It turned out that it wasn't poison at all. Instead, she was unconscious because she was under a spell.

"In that case, hurry up and break the spell!" Jared urged.

"Where's your girlfriend, Mr. Chance? I need to see her to break the spell," Karl replied.

"She's at the Gardner family's five-star hotel. Come with me. If she remains unconscious after you break the spell, I'll make it so that the Gardner family vanishes from the entire northwest!" Jared warned, regarding Karl frostily.

"Don't worry, Mr. Chance. I can guarantee you that your girlfriend will regain consciousness!" Karl hastily promised.

He then rushed to the hotel with Jared. Before leaving, he threw Joshua a look.

When Jared and Karl arrived at the hotel, Karl didn't follow Jared to break Lizbeth's spell. Instead, he sat down in the hotel lobby and sipped coffee. The humility on his face was all but gone, replaced by a trace of smugness.

Jared's brows creased slightly. "What is the meaning of this, Karl?"

With triumph on his face, Karl answered, "Nothing much. Fine by me if you want me to break your girlfriend's spell, but you've got to hand me everything you've got. You also have to give me the draconic essence within you. Then, I'll consider helping you."

Jared was momentarily startled before he narrowed his eyes a fraction. Murderous intent emanated from him. "You're courting death, Karl!"

As he said that, he stalked toward Karl in huge strides.

"You can decide that after watching a video."

After saying that, Karl picked up a remote control and turned on the screen in the lobby.

In the blink of an eye, Lizbeth appeared on the screen. She was restrained by two men, and she had already regained consciousness by then, no longer in a coma.

Panic showed in her eyes, and she kept demanding to know the identity of the two men restraining her.

After Jared watched the scene on the screen, the murderous intent within him promptly came to a head. He glared at Karl with scarlet eyes.

"You don't need to look at me with such a gaze. If you don't want your girlfriend to die, yield without putting up a fight!"

Karl wasn't at all intimidated by Jared's fury.

Jared's wrath gradually dissipated. In the end, he calmed down.

"I can give you everything you want, but I want to see my girlfriend first," he intoned calmly.

"Sure! Follow me."

Turning off the video, Karl brought Jared back to the manor.

After entering the manor, he led Jared to the back. The manor spanned upwards of over sixty hectares, stretching beyond the eye.

The two of them walked all the way to an old mansion before stopping.

It was ten stories high. Judging from the structure and wall, it was probably a few decades old.

Jared couldn't fathom why Karl would retain such an old structure in his manor.

Standing in front of the door, Karl muttered some incantation or other. The heavy iron door before them slowly opened.

It wasn't until Jared followed him in that he discovered something special in the old mansion.

There were gold-plated ornaments everywhere, not to mention gilded statues.

At a single glance, it was exceedingly resplendent.

After they both walked in, the heavy iron door behind them slammed shut. On the heels of that, a mysterious and quaint aura penetrated Jared's body and sealed his elixir field.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1090 Pentacarna Tower

Jared's brows scrunched together, and he hastily circulated his spiritual energy, only to realize that his elixir field remained motionless. He couldn't avail himself of even a shred of spiritual energy.

At that, panic inundated him.

If he couldn't use his spiritual energy, that meant that he was no different from an ordinary person.

"Haha, don't waste your energy anymore. This is the Gardner family's Pentacarna Tower! The capability of all who step in here will be suppressed. Of course, members of the Gardner family are exempt," Karl crowed with a guffaw as he observed Jared's rather panicked expression.

"Where is my girlfriend?"

Jared eyed him coldly.

"Don't be in such a hurry. Just follow me."

With Karl leading the way ahead, the two of them stepped on the gilded stairs and headed upstairs.

All the while, Jared desperately launched the Focus Technique, hoping to use the spiritual energy within his elixir field to break through the bonds. Alas, it didn't work at all.

Just as he was going to give up, the draconic essence within his elixir field abruptly shimmered. Right after that, the Power of Dragons within him broke through the bonds.

After the shackles restraining him shattered, the spiritual energy within his elixir field started roiling wildly. His capabilities were restored in an instant. However, Karl, who was wearing an excited expression right then, didn't realize it yet.

Only when they reached the third floor did Jared spot Lizbeth, who had been brought over, in an empty hall.

The moment Lizbeth caught sight of him, she grew emotional. "What's this place, Jared? Where are we now?"

Her memories were still stagnant at Dragon Island, for it was there she had fallen into a coma.

Therefore, she had no inkling that Jared had brought her to the northwest.

"We're in the northwest now, Lizbeth. Don't be afraid, for everything will be fine."

Jared wanted to go and comfort her, but Karl stopped him.

"Why? I'm merely an ordinary person now that my capabilities are restrained. Don't tell me you're still afraid of me even now?" Jared drawled indifferently upon seeing the man blocking his path.

"Nonsense! Who's afraid of you? In this Pentacarna Tower, you're never my match!"

Karl dropped his hold on Jared, allowing the latter to rush over and hug Lizbeth tightly.

"What exactly is happening here, Jared? Why are we here? I can't sense any spiritual energy within me," Lizbeth asked frantically while embracing the man.

"I'll explain things to you later when there's time, Lizbeth. Let's talk after I finish all these men off," Jared murmured as he consoled her.

"You've seen your girlfriend now, Jared. Besides, she has also regained consciousness. It's time you hand things to me!" Karl declared smugly.

In response, Jared sneered, "Hand things to you? How are you worthy of it? Since my girlfriend has regained consciousness, there's no use keeping you alive. It's time you die!"

When Karl saw Jared speaking to him in such a manner, he was stunned. Then, he snarled, "Fine, kid! Since you have a death wish, I'll grant you your wish and take the draconic essence out of your body!"

Turning to his two subordinates, he ordered, "You two there, kill him!"

He's no different from an ordinary person at the moment, so I don't even need to deal with him myself.

"Understood!"

The two men charged at Jared.

"Stand aside, Lizbeth!" Jared instructed Lizbeth to move aside before saying to them with a smirk, "It's perfect to use the two of you for practice!"

The two men were Fifth Level Martial Arts Grandmasters, so they were considered experts in the martial arts world.

However, no sooner had they reached Jared than a powerful aura promptly burst forth from the latter. In a trice, the two men were both floored.

They both froze, for they had thought that Jared's capabilities had long since been suppressed and that he had become an ordinary person. However, the aura they sensed then was evidently far greater than theirs.