

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1701

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1701—Time flew by in the blink of an eye. Just like that, two days passed, the next day was going to be Deragon Sect's opening ceremony.

Everyone in the Deragon family got busy. Meanwhile, Jared did not need to be too concerned about the preparations since Godrick was in charge.

All Jared needed to do was show Evangeline around and introduce her to the people there. At the same time, he wanted to help her familiarize herself with her body to prevent her from exposing herself.

Noticing Jared was often with Evangeline for the past few days, Renee asked unhappily, "Lizbeth, I noticed Jared has been hanging around that woman a lot these days. Should I remind him that you're his girlfriend?"

"Just let him do whatever he wants. Mr. Deragon says I shouldn't pressure Jared too much. I should give him some space if I really like that person. The more I try to put a rein on him, the more he'll try to escape."

Lizbeth had already figured things out. She then glanced at Renee and asked, "Where's Colin? Is he not seeing you today?"

"He's busy. He's got tons to do since it's Deragon Sect's launching ceremony tomorrow. If you're bored, why don't we take a walk?" Renee asked, worried Lizbeth would be bored.

"That's a great idea!" Lizbeth nodded. Just as they were about to head out for a walk, two similar-looking women dressed seductively. walked over.

"Where are you two planning to go? Please bring us along!" they said with a grin.

"Melanie! Lyanna!" Renee immediately ran over to them. Lizbeth, too, happily went forward and chatted with them.

The two sisters were previously sent away by Rayleigh to cultivate. After all, they were naturally talented in using Charm Magic. If someone could guide them in their cultivation, they would surely achieve great heights in the future.

Hence, they were sent abroad to cultivate Charm Magic specifically. Just like that, they were gone for several months. “Why are you two back all of a sudden?” Lizbeth asked curiously.

“How could we be absent on a day when Jared wants to establish a new sect?” Lyanna answered with a question, chuckling lightly.

Her smile was so attractive that even Lizbeth and Renee were mesmerized by it.

Clearly, Lyanna’s skills in using Charm Magic had greatly improved. “You two are just in time! Let’s go have a walk,” Renee said happily. “Where’s Jared?” asked Melanie.

Upon hearing that question, Lizbeth fell into an awkward silence. In the end, Renee was the one who answered with a scowl, “Jared is taking a stroll with another woman. Heaven knows where he got her from. They’re practically glued to each other all day long.”

Melanie and Lyanna were furious the moment they heard that. “Take us to him! I’ll make sure to teach Jared a lesson and make him obey everything we say,” Melanie said.

With that, the four of them went out to look for Jared. As they walked along the street, they attracted quite a lot of attention, especially Melanie and Lyanna, who looked absolutely gorgeous when they smiled.

In fact, many men got into a fight when they saw the two sisters. Soon, the quintet spotted Jared and Evangeline. However, he did not notice their presence.

“Wow. I can’t believe the world has become like this after thousands of years.” Evangeline looked amazed by everything she saw, but a frown soon marred her countenance. “The spiritual energy here is too weak. There’s no way I can cultivate. With this body’s strength, being able to exert even two-thirds of my power is already good enough.”

“Is there really no other way for you to return to Top Level?” Jared queried.

The spirit inhabiting Evangeline’s body was thousands of years old and also the holy maiden of Lunarius Palace, so he could not believe she had no solution.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1702

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1702—Evangeline shook her head. “There’s none. The spiritual energy here is too weak, and it feels like there’s a restrictive energy that’s preventing a spiritual energy cultivator from increasing their capabilities. I’m not sure what it is, nor do I know how to describe it. All in all, it just feels like something is restraining me.”

“A restrictive energy?” Jared was dumbfounded. Right then, he recalled his moments on Encanta Island back then. The island also had some sort of restrictive energy which prevented the people there from achieving the peak of their capabilities no matter how hard they trained.

Suddenly, a wild idea came to Jared’s mind. Could someone have placed a restrictive energy over the entire earth to control the development of spiritual energy cultivators?

Immediately after that, he thought it ridiculous. How could someone be so powerful to place restrictive energy over the entire earth? That’s impossible.

“Come on. I’ll take you around,” Jared said, sighing dejectedly. He thought he would have a Martial Arts Saint around him once Evangeline had recovered. That way, he would practically be invincible.

Never did he expect Evangeline’s capabilities to be restrained to the point where she was only a Fifth Level Greater Martial Arts Marquis

Just as Jared and Evangeline were about to continue walking, a fragrance entered his nostrils. The smell made him dizzy and caused his blood to pump faster, which increased his body’s temperature.

Sensing something was odd, Jared hurriedly turned around and spotted Lizbeth and the others Melanie and Lyanna?

He came to a realization as soon as he saw them. Before he could speak, Evangeline’s expression darkened. “How dare you witches use Charm Magic in broad daylight?” Evangeline was not acquainted with Melanie and Lyanna. Thus, she was furious at the siblings for using Charm Magic on Jared and lunged at them.

Naturally, the siblings did not back down, either. They berated, “You vixen! You’re the one who’s a witch for seducing someone else’s boyfriend!”

Immediately after that, the trio got into a fight, but none of them dared to go all out since they were in the middle of a bustling area.

Many people would be injured if they unleashed their powers. That was not allowed by the government. That was why Evangeline put a rein on her powers. It was hard to tell which party was going to win.

At the same time, many people gathered around to watch, murmuring among themselves.

Jared could not help but feel embarrassed. "That's enough. Stop fighting. Stop it!" Given no choice, Jared stepped forward and pulled the women apart.

"That's enough! This is a misunderstanding. Let's talk about this when we get back," stated Jared unhappily. He then dragged the seething women back.

Though they fled the scene in the blink of an eye, someone managed to take pictures and posted them on the internet. At that moment, many netizens began discussing the fight over Jared on the martial arts forum.

The entire incident left Jared speechless. Thankfully, the women were reasonable people, and they made up with each other right after Jared explained everything.

Since Evangeline only became aggressive because she wanted to protect Jared, Melanie and Lyanna did not resent her. Feeling exasperated, Jared smoked his cigarette alone on the balcony.

He was completely fearless in the face of mighty enemies. Yet, he was helpless when it came to dealing with many women.

"I never thought I'd live to see the mighty leader of Deragon Sect feeling troubled over matters related to women." Just then, Rayleigh approached and sat beside Jared.

"Oh, Mr. Deragon! I really don't know what to do..." said Jared helplessly while handing Rayleigh a cigarette.

"You don't have to do anything. I'm sure they can sort it out on their own. Women shouldn't be the cause of your worries. You should spend your energy on other matters," Rayleigh advised.

Hearing that, Jared nodded, and the frown on his face vanished.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1703

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1703—At the Department of Justice of Jadeborough, Xavier stumbled into the main hall in a hurry. “Mr. Sanders, the delegation from Jetroina has arrived. They’re outside right now!” Arthur nodded in acknowledgment. “Let them in!”

Thereafter, Xavier led the delegation into the building. In their lead was a middle-aged man with a beard—Kazuo Kawaguchi. He was also the head of the delegation.

Behind him were five men, all wearing sharp suits and leather shoes, except for one. He was dressed as a samurai, complete with a katana by his side and a small ponytail at the back of his head.

The sight of the armed man caused Xavier’s expression to darken. He confronted them at once. “Hand over the sword. No one is allowed to meet Mr. Sanders while armed.”

“The sword represents the spirit of a samurai. Therefore, we’ll give it up only in death,” the samurai replied with a scowl on his face. Furrowing his brows, Xavier reached out to grab the sword.

The moment his hand touched it, he saw the samurai’s wrist tremble minutely. Before he could react, he was struck by a massive force that forced him to backpedal multiple steps..

“Jun, mind your manners,” Kazuo reprimanded the samurai. It was then that Arthur waved his hand. “Let them be.”

As Xavier resigned himself to backing down, Arthur invited Kazuo, “Mr. Kawaguchi, please have a seat.” “Thank you, Mr. Sanders.”

With a nod from Kazuo, everyone took their respective seats. Right before they sat down, Arthur unexpectedly flicked his fingers. Crash!

Just like that, Jun’s chair shattered into pieces and collapsed onto the ground. His expression drastically changed at the sudden turn of events.

“Mr. Kawaguchi, you’ll have to excuse me. The chair must be old and was in need of repair.”

No sooner had Arthur spoken than he gave Xavier a look. “Captain Jennings, bring us another chair.”

Recognizing Arthur’s cue, Xavier played along. “Mr. Sanders, all the chairs have been taken away for an event. I’m afraid we don’t have any extras left.”

“That’s really unfortunate. I guess we have no choice but to let Mr. Watanabe stand,” Arthur replied with an apologetic smile.

His words infuriated Jun, but Kazuo preempted the former’s response. “It’s no problem at all. For a samurai of Jetroina, standing is nothing but a trivial matter.”

Despite Jun’s anger, he had no choice but to stand by the side after what Kazuo had said. “Mr. Kawaguchi, may I know what has brought you here?” Arthur asked despite knowing the answer.

It was protocol for such delegations to announce the objective of their visits in advance. Hence, there was no way Arthur was oblivious to it.

“Mr. Sanders, we’re here on a martial arts exchange to strengthen the bonds of both our countries. We have recently heard of an up-and-coming star within your martial arts world. Despite his youth, he’s extremely powerful. That’s why we’re hoping to challenge him in order to gain some knowledge.”

Kazuo spoke candidly, for he knew beating around the bush in front of Arthur was futile. “It’s true that there’s a new star in the martial arts world. However, which one of you will be participating in this challenge?”

A curious look descended upon Arthur’s face. Kazuo was briefly stunned before replying, “Obviously, it will be Jun, as he is the only martial artist among us!”

Truth be told, Arthur could tell that the rest were ordinary folk, for he didn’t sense any aura from them.

“Fine. However, this rising star does not work for the authorities. You’ll have to issue your challenge directly to him. As to whether he’ll accept, it’s something beyond my control. It would be out of line for me to use my official authority to

pressure him into doing so. I hope you understand, Mr. Kawaguchi,” Arthur explained.

“Your words are enough to put my concerns at ease. Thank you for your time.” With that, Kazuo took his leave.

The real reason he went to see Arthur was to ensure that the authorities didn’t interfere, so as to prevent any unnecessary trouble in the future.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1704

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1704—The next day, all eyes within the martial arts world lay upon the Deragon family, for they would be known as the Deragon Sect going forward.

They were able to recruit more disciples by redesignating themselves from a family to a sect. Godrick, being the competent hand that he was, decorated the venue extravagantly and even gathered together thousands of new disciples.

His goal was to exhibit the Deragon Sect’s power in front of all the prestigious families. “Jared, since today is Deragon Sect’s founding day. I have a present for you,” Godrick suggested mysteriously.

“What is it?” Jared inquired in surprise. “Come with me. You’ll find out soon enough.”

Godrick led Jared to a plaza that was built solely for the founding of Deragon Sect. There, a towering statue loomed over the venue.

At his cue, the piece of red cloth covering it was gradually pulled down. Jared was subsequently stunned to see what was revealed a statue of himself!

The statue was so life-like that it was the mirror image of Jared. “Since when did you start working on this?” the puzzled Jared asked.

“A long time ago in order to give you a surprise, Godrick replied with a smile. Reciprocating with a grin of his own, Jared patted Godrick on the shoulder. “I appreciate it.”

Jared was of the opinion that Godrick was really smart. It was just that his talents were previously suffocated by the amount of pressure Ryker applied on him.

As noon approached, many guests arrived, bearing gifts and well wishes.

Jared received all of them with a humble disposition. Within just the span of half an hour, more than ten sects had arrived to congratulate Jared.

The grandeur of the event was unprecedented for the other prestigious families. “The head of the Gunderson family has arrived!”

No sooner had the words rang out outside the door than Jared rushed out to welcome his guests. “Mr. Gunderson,” Jared greeted respectfully. “Mr. Chance, congratulations!”

Fernando handed over the gift he brought.

“Mr. Gunderson, this way please.” Jared made way for Fernando. At that moment, Astrid interjected, “Jared, now that my dad has given you his present, I have one for you too.”

With a wave of her hand, a truck arrived at the scene. It was filled with resources for cultivation and plenty of aged medicinal herbs.

The sight stunned Jared. Who in the world gives gifts this way?

The look on his face elicited a smile from Fernando. “Mr. Chance, it looks like Astrid has emptied the Gunderson family’s storehouse.”

Jared responded with a wry smile. “Ms. Gunderson, you shouldn’t have. Please, come this way.”

“I’m not trying to be polite. This is nothing more than me moving house. After all, it’s just a matter of time before I move in with you here!” Astrid declared unabashedly, rendering Jared speechless.

Fortunately, the doorman outside cried out again. “Verner of the Gingerich family from the northwest...”

“Marcelo of the Garcia family from the southwest...”

“Royler of the Gracie family from the northeast...”

“Jose of the Danaher family from the east...

The sound of the names shocked Jared and all the other guests, for they belonged to the prestigious families that had recently emerged. Every single one of them was unbelievably powerful.

Verner, in particular, had defeated tens of foes in a single breath, becoming an overnight sensation. Jared, too, was baffled by their sudden appearance, as he didn't have any relationship with them.

“Mr. Chance, they don't seem to have come with good intentions. You have to be careful,” Fernando whispered.

Jared instantly understood what was going on. Thus, he nodded in acknowledgment before heading out to receive them.

It would be rude not to welcome his guests, after all. At the same time, Astrid followed behind Jared as he went out.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1705

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1705—“Jared, congratulations, congratulations!” At the sight of Jared emerging with Astrid, Verner greeted him with a smile. “Thank you, thank you.” Jared was visibly awkward as he stared at Verner since he hadn't a clue who the latter was.

“He is Verner of the Gingerich family,” Astrid explained. Realizing who it was, Jared quickly replied, “Welcome, Verner. Your reputation precedes you.”

“Haha, Jared, you flatter me. You're the one whose fame extends throughout the martial arts world now.”

After letting out a cordial chuckle, he pointed to the group behind him and said, “Jared, let me introduce you. This is Marcelo from the Garcia family from the southwest. This is Royler of the Gracie family from the northeast, and this is Jose of the Danaher family from the east. All of us admire you greatly and have traveled all this way to pay our respects.”

As Verner introduced the others, Jared greeted them cordially one by one. However, their response was lukewarm. They acknowledged his greeting with only a slight nod before entering the building.

Nonetheless, Jared didn't hold it against them. After ordering his subordinates to entertain them, he continued receiving the other guests at the door.

"Jared, you must be careful. They intend to make a name for themselves by beating you," Fernando reminded.

"It's fine. They're all at the level of a Greater Martial Arts Marquis. I'm not afraid of them challenging me. As to whether they can beat me, it's still too early to say," Jared replied with a faint smile.

"I like how confident you always are. Don't worry. The Gunderson family will always have your back. We're one family, after all," Astrid commented eagerly.

Not knowing what else to say, Jared eked out a helpless grin. It was then that the voice outside shouted, "Cecilia Jingle of the Crimson Palace..."

The sound of the name caused Jared to jerk because Cecelia's arrival was unexpected. Sensing Jared's awkward reaction, Astrid teased, "Has your gallivanting days finally caught up with you?"

"Stop that nonsense." Jared shot Astrid a glare before hurrying out to welcome his guest.

He was greeted by the sight of Cecilia wearing a white full-length dress. Exuding an air of feminine exuberance, she sauntered in with Millie and a group of Crimson Palace attendants behind her.

The sudden appearance of such a stunning beauty drew the attention of many guests who, in turn, trained their gazes on her.

"Ms. Jingle, imagine my surprise to see you here." As Jared approached, he stared at her with a conflicted look on his face.

"Mr. Chance, of course I must be here to congratulate you on such a big day." Despite the plain smile Cecilia responded with, it was bursting with her affection for him.

"Please come in." Jared had difficulty finding a topic to converse about as a long time had passed since both of them saw each other. "That's right. Please come in."

At that moment, Astrid came forward to gently hold Cecilia's arm as she spoke. Briefly stunned, Cecilia turned toward Jared, expecting an introduction.

However, Astrid preempted any response Jared had. "Miss, I'm Astrid Gunderson, Jared's girlfriend."

The moment she heard the words "Jared's girlfriend," Cecilia replied with a slight grin, "It's a pleasure to meet you, Astrid. I'm Cecilia Jingle, a friend of Mr. Chance's."

"I know. Jared mentions you frequently. What's this talk about just being friends? Who knows, we might all become family one day. Anyway, come with me. I hope you can give me some tips as to how you managed to maintain your complexion and figure so well."

Astrid, with her congenial personality, made Cecilia blush at the mention of them being a family. Cecilia naturally took a liking to her right away.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1706

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1706—Despite all the nonsense Astrid was spewing, Jared didn't even get to interrupt. "Jared, it turns out that you still miss my sister. In that case, why haven't you visited us in such a long time? My sister has even been calling out your name in her sleep."

Millie, who had come forward, asked in a teasing tone. "I... I was just too busy and didn't manage to find the time," Jared replied in embarrassment.

"That's not going to be a problem going forward. We'll be seeing each other very often." A look of delight flashed across Millie's face. "Why?" Jared was stunned.

"Cecilia has decided to move Crimson Palace here. Being near to each other, we'll be able to meet frequently." Millie finished with a giggle.

The news blew Jared away, as he didn't expect Cecilia to make such a momentous decision. In response to Jared's silence, Millie continued, "Cecilia did this for you. Therefore, you cannot let her down."

With that, Millie skipped away to catch up with her sister. Dumbfounded, Jared didn't know how to even react.

Considering that he already had enough women to deal with, he didn't expect Cecilia to join the fray. More than an hour later, most of the guests had already arrived.

Jared went around, toasting his guests at every table. Regardless of their true intentions for coming, Jared treated everyone present as his honored guest.

That said, there was one table in particular that Jared was terrified to approach-the one where Cecilia and Astrid were seated.

Jared didn't know whose bright idea it was to concentrate all the women at a single table. Seated there were Cecilia, Astrid, Evangeline, Lizbeth, Lyanna, and a few others.

With so many of them gathered there, he couldn't help but worry about a fight breaking out anytime.

Despite his concerns, he steeled himself and walked over. After all, he had to show his appreciation to Cecilia for traveling such a great distance to attend the event.

As Jared approached the table, every single one of the women's gazes fell upon him. The pressure he felt was more intense than when he faced a Martial Arts Saint.

"Ms. Jingle, thank you for coming all this way. Here's a toast to you." Upon finishing his sentence awkwardly, Jared downed his drink in a single gulp.

The embarrassed look on Jared's face elicited a discreet laugh from Cecilia before she, too, downed her drink completely. "Ladies, please continue to enjoy yourselves while I entertain the other guests."

After Jared was done mumbling a reply, he quickly turned and left as if he was fleeing. Behind him, the clear sounds of feminine laughter were subsequently heard.

At the end of his rounds, Jared joined Verner's table. Since all of them were young and talented martial artists, he intended to get to know them better.

Be they friend or foe, there was no harm in doing so.

No sooner had Jared taken his seat than Verner gave him an envious look. “Jared, it looks like you’re more than just an outstanding martial

artist from our generation. I’m surprised that you’re a casanova too, with so many women by your side. I’m more than willing to sacrifice my cultivation just to be in the same position as you are.”

It was clear that Verner’s admiration was sincere and he wasn’t just being polite. After all, every single woman at the table was a stunning beauty in her own right.

Cecilia, in particular, would captivate anyone whose eyes fell upon her. Every movement of hers, including something as simple as a smile, exuded the air of an angel who had descended from the heavens itself.

If it weren’t for Jared’s presence, plenty of men would have already hit on her.

As for Melanie and Lyanna, both of them were born gorgeous. Regardless of the charm they exuded or the sparkle in their eyes, it was enough to stir up the desire of any man.

“That’s really funny, Verner. They’re all just friends...”

Jared smiled awkwardly. Thereafter, he unleashed an undetectable amount of spiritual sense to engulf the group, hoping to gauge their level of cultivation.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1707

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1707—Just as Jared’s spiritual sense was sent out, it was swiftly cut off by a mysterious power that every single one of them seemed to possess. The surprising result triggered a furrow of Jared’s brows.

When he saw the look on Jared’s face, Verner suggested cordially, “Jared, you’re currently the strongest among the younger generation here. Whenever you have the time, shall we spar?”

“You must be kidding, Verner. There’s no way I’m your match. You have defeated tens of men in a single breath, shocking the entire martial arts world. I’m nothing but a sideshow when compared to you.”

Jared was extremely humble in his response, which took Verner by surprise. After all, no one expected someone as young and powerful as him to admit being inferior to someone else.

Consequently, Verner was amazed when Jared ridiculed himself by admitting he was a sideshow.

“Jared, there’s no way you’re capable of establishing a sect if you’re that weak. In fact, you’re the only person to have done so at such a young age. Thus, there’s no need to be humble. All of us are well aware of your strength, which is the reason why we’re hoping.

you can show us a thing or two. I’m sure you’ll oblige, won’t you?” At that moment, Marcelo of the Garcia family finally spoke in a hostile tone.

Despite the minute change in Jared’s expression, he simply smiled in return. “Marcelo, I’m happy to spar with you, but today isn’t the day.”

“Fine. In that case, name a day, and I’ll see you at the martial arts arena.”

Marcelo was anxious for it to happen. Before Jared could reply, a voice outside rang out suddenly. “President Norton of the Warriors Alliance has arrived.”

The mention of the Warriors Alliance gave everyone a shock, for it was public knowledge that they and Jared were mortal enemies.

Why have they come? Are they here to congratulate Jared or to cause trouble? As a grim look descended upon Jared’s face, Godrick immediately ordered his men to take up defensive positions.

They had to be prepared for battle in the event the Warriors Alliance had come bearing hostile intentions. Soon, Skylar strode in together with a young man who was casually dressed.

What seemed strange was that Skylar was following the man from behind, as if he was a subordinate.

“Skylar, what are you doing here? Are you trying to cause trouble?” Jared threw Skylar an icy glare. “If you try anything funny today, I’ll obliterate you from the face of the earth.”

Just as Skylar was about to speak, he was stopped by the young man.

“I suppose you must be Jared Chance. I’m Jake Gasper, the current leader of the Warriors Alliance. I have replaced Skylar in the role due to his failings. I understand that there has been some misunderstanding between you and the Warriors Alliance. Therefore, I have come here today to mend our relationship and to congratulate you on founding a sect at such a young age. Here is a present to show my sincerity.”

Jake gestured with his hand the moment he finished. Thereafter, a reluctant Skylar handed over his scepter. “The Warriors Alliance offers you this sacred martial arts relic as a humble gift,” Jake explained with a slight smile on his face..

When they saw the Warriors Alliance present such a valuable present, many in the crowd gasped in awe while the eyes of some glistened in envy. Despite Jared’s surprise, he still reached out to accept the scepter.

Holding it in his hand, Jared instantly injected a surge of spiritual energy into it. However, a smirk soon spread across his face. “If my guess is correct, this scepter can only be used a few more times, at the most.”

He hadn’t believed the Warriors Alliance’s sudden change of heart was sincere. It turned out that there wasn’t much residual power in the scepter, leaving it on the brink of shattering.

The power of sacred martial arts relics was limited. Hence, wielding such a weapon wasn’t the equivalent of having a Martial Arts Saint by one’s side.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1708

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1708—A sacred martial arts relic was just a weapon used by a Martial Arts Saint which had absorbed the power of its user through years of usage.

Nonetheless, once all the energy it contained was expended, it would naturally break apart if not recharged further. Jake eked out an awkward smile. “Even a sacred martial arts relic that can only be used once is extremely valuable.”

Ignoring Jake’s words, Jared flung the scepter back as he sneered, “This place isn’t a garbage dump. Whatever trash you have, take it back.”

The crowd was bewildered to hear Jared refer to the sacred martial arts relic as trash. As his brows furrowed, Jake's aura swelled rapidly within him, engulfing the entire hall with a tremendous force.

It was evident that his aura was significantly more powerful than Jared's. "If a fight is what you want, let's go outside. Don't destroy the things I have here, as you can't afford to pay for them."

Jared was unfazed by Jake's aura. Reading the situation, Jake gradually retracted his aura before asking Jared, "In that case, Mr. Chance, is there anything you want in particular? We'll definitely give it to you as long as it's within our power to do so. All that matters is that both of us make peace."

"I want his life. Can you give it to me?" Jared demanded as he pointed a finger at Skylar. The request put Jake on the spot while striking terror into Skylar.

If Jake accedes to the request, wouldn't it mean my death?

"President Gasper, don't believe the lies he's spewing! He tricked us the last time over the location of the ancient ruins."

Skylar was fearful that Jake would agree. "Mr. Chance, I'm sincere in my effort to mend ties with you," Jake appealed with a flat smile,

cognizant that Jared was fooling around with him.

"I'm not going to mend any f*cking ties with you!" Jared cursed with a scowl on his face. "You locked up my girlfriend for such a long time, and now, you want to make peace? As long as there's still breath in me, the Warriors Alliance will be my mortal enemy, and I'll stop at nothing to annihilate all of you! Now, stop being an eyesore and get lost before I throw you out!"

The guests were utterly shaken by Jared's tirade. It was obvious to them how powerful Jake was from the aura he unleashed, and yet, Jared showed no fear at all.

Consequently, Jared's insult caused Jake's expression to darken. "Jared, I hope you know what's good for you. You alone are not worthy to take on the Warriors Alliance," Jake scoffed.

"Not worthy?" Jared sneered. "If I'm not, why did you come here? Don't think that I'm oblivious to the secrets of the Warriors Alliance. You are nothing but a

group that's being controlled by spirits. In fact, I'm sure there's also a spirit within your body, isn't there? Once I absorb those old fogeys who have lived for thousands of years, let's see how the Warriors Alliance can still behave with such impunity."

Jared had exposed the Warriors Alliance in front of the guests, blowing everyone's mind away with the revelation. "What nonsense! It looks like I'll have to teach you a lesson to put you in your place!"

No sooner had Jake spoken than his aura exploded, causing the temperature in the room to drop rapidly. Those who were weaker began to suffocate, as if they had fallen into a cave made of ice.

As a sharp glint flashed across his eyes, Jared's body began to glow with a golden hue, desperately resisting Jake's aura. Despite the circumstances, Jared refrained from striking, for doing so would render the day's ceremony a failure.

At the crucial moment before a massive battle broke out, a gentle breeze blew past, snuffing out both Jared's and Jake's aura in an instant.

Frowning in response, Jake looked out the door. "Why is someone causing trouble on such a festive occasion? Has the security of Jadeborough's martial arts world deteriorated to this extent?"

No sooner had the resonant voice rang out than Arthur sauntered into the hall.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1709

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1709—Every single one of the guests got to their feet at Arthur's appearance. "Mr. Sanders!" they greeted. Jared had not foreseen Arthur's arrival and was astonished.

"Mr. Sanders, what brings you here today?" Jared inquired as he came up to Arthur briskly.

"I'd be remiss to forego personally congratulating Jadeborough's youngest sect founder." Arthur quirked his lips.

Jake had a gloomy look as he caught sight of Arthur but still addressed him courteously, "Mr. Sanders."

Arthur's gaze raked him up and down before he uttered dismissively, "Scram."

Jake silently pulled Skylar along and hastily departed. Arthur's presence added to Jared's glory as he

was said to be exceptionally caring toward the latter. However, it seemed there was much more to it than just plain care and concern.

Even Verner and the other young and talented fighters were green with envy at Arthur's attitude toward Jared.

"Do take a seat, Mr. Sanders," Jared invited.

"Thank you for the offer, but I'll pass. I wouldn't want to spoil everyone's appetite."

Mr. Sanders smiled mildly and continued, "The reason I came here was to inform you that the Watanabe family has set foot on our shores. They'll be issuing you a challenge, which I trust you'll see fit to deal with."

Jared's heart dropped. He hadn't expected the Watanabe family to have not given up after this long. Little did Jared know that they'd been scheming about ways to enter Chanaea and assassinate him. However, their attempts were thwarted by Arthur's men at the country's borders.

He nodded. "I'll keep that in mind, Mr. Sanders." Arthur didn't tarry for long and left soon after conveying his message.

"Jared, Mr. Sanders sure treats you well. I'm sure Deragon Sect will have a bright future now that we've gotten his official stamp of approval," Verner remarked enviously.

At first, he admired Jared's popularity among the opposite sex, but he'd now shifted it to the preferential treatment the latter received from the higher-ups.

Anyhow, Jared was the target of everyone's envy.

"I'm more eager than ever to challenge you now after knowing about your widespread acclaim in Jadeborough," Marcelo declared ardently.

He would garner even more fame in the martial arts world if he could defeat Jared.

Jared was about to speak when he was disrupted by a commotion at the entrance, followed by the sight of several martial trainees being hurled through the door.

Jun, dressed in a samurai's armor with a katana in hand, strolled in. Everyone's gaze turned vicious at the sight of a Jetroinian. Jun was not the least cowed by their stares.

"Whichever one of you here is Jared Chance? Reveal yourself!" Jun's eyes swept across the crowd. "As a representative of the Watanabe family, I, Jun Watanabe, hereby challenge you to a duel!"

Jared's brows furrowed. He hadn't expected that scoundrel to pick this day of all days to challenge him, and his mood soured.

"Who do you think you are? Get lost! How bold of you to assume you're good enough to issue a challenge to Mr. Chance!"

One of the guests got to their feet and raised his voice at Jun.

Jun tightened his grip on his katana and brandished it, the cold gleam of his blade like a wolf primed to pounce on its prey.

The guest barely had time to react before a fresh wound appeared on his neck. The next instant, his entire body tilted forward. Jun appeared as if he'd not moved an inch!

Everyone jerked to their feet at this blatant show of violence. Jared got into a fighting stance and trained his baleful gaze on Jun.

However, Marcelo leaped into the air just as Jared was about to begin his attack. "How dare a mere ronin from Jetroina do as he wishes!"

A terrifying aura instantly emanated from Marcelo and surrounded Jun.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1710

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1710—Jun met Marcelo's eyes fearlessly. "Are you Jared?" "You wish!" Marcello shook his head. "If so, I have no interest in dueling you. Get hold of Jared right now."

His words nettled Marcelo greatly. Is he belittling me as he thinks I'm not as good as Jared? That was Marcelo's final straw.

"You foolish ronin should think twice before assuming Jared is the sole expert in the entire martial arts world. I'm well capable of defeating you single-handedly"

With that, he drove his fist at Jun. Jun slanted his body slightly and ducked the blow with ease. He bounded into the air and landed in the courtyard.

At the failed attack, Marcelo followed closely behind before leaping up to deliver a kick.

Jun blocked his attack, the force of it pushing him several steps backward. Marcelo landed in front of Jun. "Do you still think I'm just some third-rate fighter?"

"I guess I take it back. As a Greater Martial Arts Marquis, you might prove yourself a worthy opponent."

Jun then reached for his katana, which remained sheathed, and aimed a strike at him. "What insolence!"

Marcelo huffed out a breath at Jun's refusal to deploy a weapon and stretched out his right hand. He caught hold of Jun's scabbard, and their electrifying auras clashed.

A loud boom resonated in the area, and Marcelo felt a humungous driving force radiating from the katana.

It uncannily passed through the blade without any resistance and penetrated his body.

Marcelo felt his heart stutter before his aura diminished. Stumbling several steps back, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Not so cocky now, I suppose? What a disgrace!" Jun mocked disdainfully as his glacial gaze surveyed the crowd. "Come on out and face me, Jared. Don't be such a coward."

"Damn you, it's over for you now!"

Marcelo felt the stinging humiliation of being publicly bested. He reached for the Nine-section Whip at his belt. With a flick of his wrist, it instantly transformed into a baton. "You still haven't given up?"

Jun narrowed his eyes. "I've had enough of your empty talk. Let's get down to business."

Marcelo swung his baton at Marcelo, and the sound of it slicing through the air reverberated throughout the void.

The martial prowess of a Greater Martial Arts Marquis was something to behold! Jun swiftly used his katana as a shield to parry once more.

The harsh clang of the weapons colliding sent Marcelo's Nine-section Whip ricocheting in the opposite direction.

At the same time, it morphed into a venomous snake that lunged toward Jun's back. Marcelo had successfully hatched a surprise with the Nine-section Whip's secret feature.

It landed on Jun and shredded the skin on his back into bloody strips. Marcelo's boosted confidence at the successful blow was reflected in his delighted expression.

"You leave me with no choice." Jun grimaced. "Unleash your full power on me then! I have nothing to fear!"

Marcelo continued with his onslaught. Jun unsheathed his sword this time around and slashed it forward.

In a blink of an eye, Jun's katana was back in its scabbard. The Nine-section Whip was rent into pieces and rendered useless.

The onlookers gasped at Jun's masterful sword-wielding that was as quick as lightning.