

## Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1711

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1711—Looking at the whip in his hand, Marcelo froze in bewilderment as well. That rock-hard Nine-section Whip was the Garcia family's heirloom, yet it was broken easily by his opponent.

While Marcelo was still stunned, Jun swung his palm toward the former's head. That strike was a deadly move. It was clear that Jun wanted to take Marcelo's life. By the time Marcelo noticed Jun's attack, it was too late.

At that critical juncture, Jared dashed forward and tackled Jun's strike head-on with his palm, causing the latter to backpedal, and Jared's body also shook slightly in return.

"Who are you?" Jun asked with a frown. "I'm Jared Chance. Didn't you come to challenge me to a duel?" Jared scoffed. As Jun glared at Jared, the former's eyes were brimming with wrath and murderous intent.

Meanwhile, Marcelo shot Jared a grateful look and finally backed away without saying anything after suffering a humiliating defeat in his battle with Jun.

"You only dare to show yourself now because you want me to use up all my strength first before fighting you. Am I right?" Jun asked. He thought he was smart to come out at this moment. Does he think I'm a fool?

"You're not worthy of my scheme or tricks. If you think that your strength is depleted and it'll be unfair to you, I can cede the first three strikes first..."

As Jared said that, he put his hands behind his back—a move that put many people on edge.

The infuriated Jun barked, "You're too arrogant! I'll tear you apart!"

With that, Jun appeared in front of Jared in the blink of an eye with his katana out and slashed downward.

He was so swift that no one saw him move. All they could see was the afterimage of his sword.

Swoosh! The sharp blade of the katana was headed straight toward Jared's head to end his life in one move.

Faced with the aggressive strike, Jared still had his hands behind his back with no trace of panic on his countenance.

Just as the katana was about to reach him, Jared turned his head slightly, and the katana brushed past his face.

The movement of the blade was so great that Jared's hair and even his clothes billowed in the wind.

However, the blade didn't land on Jared for he dodged it successfully. Jared looked at Jun indifferently and remarked in a teasing tone, "You still have two more chances to strike..."

"You are really asking for it..."

Jun flew into a fit of rage. Instead of putting back his katana, he swung his blade toward Jared's waist.

Jared quickly leaped into mid-air before the blade whizzed past his feet. A split second later, several pillars not far away were severed by the force of the blade as Jared landed on Jun's katana like a feather.

All Jun could feel was the increased weight on his katana as it almost dropped to the ground. With a light step on the blade, Jared rose into the air once again before landing steadily in front of Jun.

"One more strike!" Jared said, glancing at Jun disdainfully. "Ah!" Jun roared in absolute fury.

With both of his hands on his katana, he slashed at Jared again. This time, it was done with greater force and its speed was even higher.

Even if it were a mountain, it could be split in half by that cut. The onlookers hurriedly glanced toward Jared and saw a golden light emitted from his body. with a golden dragon wrapped around his right hand.

Jared reached out to grab that katana directly as he did not plan to dodge Jun's attack.

"Is he going to grab it with his bare hand?" Everyone was shocked when they saw that.

Clap! With both hands on the knife, Jun suddenly stopped in motion while he was about to charge forward.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1712**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1712—He looked like a speeding car getting stopped in an instant. Jun was taken aback for a moment. Immediately after that, his eyes were filled with disbelief when he saw Jared grabbing the katana directly with his right hand, and Jared was even gripping the blade itself.

“T-This...” Jun simply could not believe the scene before

his eyes. Marcelo, who was standing at the side, was astonished to the core. Jun’s katana splintered his Nine-section Whip, yet it didn’t hurt Jared’s

hand one bit. Just how strong is Jared’s physical body? “You used up your three moves...”

After Jared spoke, he applied some strength, and Jun’s katana instantly broke. Jun was floored.

Before Jun snapped back to his senses, Jared raised his leg and threw a fierce kick at Jun’s chest, sending Jun flying more than ten meters away before plummeting to the ground and spewing a mouthful of blood from his mouth..

Seeing that, everyone wore a complex expression as inexplicable feelings surged. within them, especially Marcelo.

After all, he was the one who vowed to challenge and defeat Jared just now, and now, Jared took Jun down almost instantly.

It was clear as day that Marcelo’s strength was still far inferior to Jared’s.

I don’t get it. Jared is not stronger than me, but whenever we’re in a real battle, he can easily take on someone more powerful.

They would never know what the Golden Dragon’s True Form represented. It was the strongest physical body in the world.

Jun wanted to get to his feet but found that Jared's kick almost shattered his internal organs, and he was still spewing blood out of his mouth.

Jared stepped forward and stomped on Jun's head so that the latter's face was stuck to the ground.

Jun struggled to break free but to no avail.

Humiliation surged within him as his expression darkened..

Jared looked at Jun from above and said coldly, "Doesn't the Watanabe family have anyone

better? Why did they send a piece of trash like you to me?"

Jun continued to struggle with his eyes full of anger. "Jared Chance, I dare you to let me get up now. If you let me get up, I'll definitely finish you off..."

Jun was still taunting at that moment. "You want to stand up, huh? Address me properly, and I'll grant your wish..." Jared sneered.

Jun almost passed out from infuriation, but Jared still had his foot on his head, so Jun couldn't move at all. "You're a shame to Jetroina..."

As the deep voice sounded, Kazuo walked in with two other emissaries.

Jared looked at the three of them and found that they didn't have any special aura. These three Jetroinians are just ordinary people. Why do they dare to come to me?

"Mr. Kawaguchi, save me..." Jun immediately called when he saw Kazuo coming.

Kazuo didn't spare a glance at Jun. Instead, he was looking at Jared with a smile. "Are you Jared Chance? We are emissaries sent to your

country. Jun is one of us, so you can't kill him..."

Seeing Kazuo's attitude, Jared scoffed, "Your man can kill others at will, yet I can't kill him? Do you think this is your house? He must die today. He needs to pay for what he's done with his life!"

He didn't understand why an ordinary guy like Kazuo had the guts to speak so brazenly. Could it be because of his status as an emissary?

"I said, you can't kill him..." Kazuo narrowed his eyes as his smile faded. "Who do you think you are? You can't tell me what to do. I will kill him, and let's see if you can stop me..."

As Jared said that, he raised his foot and was ready to slam it down.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1713**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1713—That kick looked as though it had smashed Jun's head to smithereens. Just as Jared was about to stomp down on it, he felt a terrifying aura descend and force him away in a flash.

However, he managed to steady himself after being pushed back a dozen feet. Turning around to face Kazuo, Jared found that the latter had seemingly transformed into another person from the chilling aura pushing forth. Jared frowned.

His eyes were filled with astonishment as he could not comprehend how Kazuo had managed to conceal his aura to such an extent that even he, Jared, could not detect. "Thank you, Mr. Kawaguchi," Jun said to Kazuo "Are you still able to fight, Jun?" Kazuo asked.

Jun nodded. "Yes!" "Then keep going," ordered Kazuo. "We are samurais of Jetroina, and we never retreat in defeat." "Yes, sir!" Jun nodded, his eyes glittering with a bloodthirsty resolve.

Jared studied Jun. Though he could easily dispose of the latter, Kazuo's sudden appearance made him wary. Kazuo seemed to have seen through Jared's concern, for he smiled and said, "Don't you worry, I'm not going to get involved. You two are the ones who wish to spar, and I, as the mission leader, will strictly observe the rules."

Jared heaved a sigh of relief at Kazuo's words, as the aura the latter exuded earlier was overwhelming. He beckoned Jun. "Bring it on!"

"Go." Kazuo clapped Jun on the shoulder. That clap caused a sudden change in his aura, followed by a surge in power which quickly reached its peak.

A force, unprecedented in its dominance, emanated from Jun, whose gaze became steely that moment as if he had become another person.

Jared began to appear conflicted because the aura he sensed emanating from Jun was similar to the one from Kazuo. He did not understand what Kazuo had done to Jun.

“Today, I will show you the true extent of Jetroina’s power,” Jun declared, enunciating every word. Even his voice had changed.

“Hah! You’re just a fellow hosting a spirit. How dare you behave with such impudence? The spirit within you will be destroyed after I kill you,” Jared replied coldly.

He could tell from Jun’s current skill that the latter had been possessed by a spirit that had taken complete control over him. Jared was not afraid as he had slain many people possessed by spirits.

After all, though the spirits had been powerful when they were alive, their strength diminished to merely a tenth of what it once was when they became spirits and was, therefore, nothing to be afraid of.

“Hah! Ignorant fool. What would you know?” Jun rose several feet into the air as he roared with laughter. A menacing force enveloped the Deragon residence at once.

An uneasy stir rippled through the crowd as they could no longer leave the Deragon residence even if they wanted to.

Then, a crimson mist slowly enveloped Jun. The stench of blood, in addition to the terrifying force, pushed many on the verge of collapsing.

Some of the weaker ones among the crowd even began to look green in the face. Lizbeth and the others were gritting their teeth in exertion as they channeled the aura within them to withstand the oppressive force.

In response, Jared’s body started glowing and his aura exploded forth in a series of gold streaks to resist Jun’s. With the addition of the newly added resistance, the crowd became visibly relieved.

“Hmph! Do you bunch of insects think you can fend me off?” Still hovering in midair, the blood mist around Jun solidified into a giant turtle.

## Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1714

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1714—The giant turtle poked its head out of its shell and, with every breath, exuded such a terrifying force that it pressed down on Jared and the others.

“Jared! That is the ancient spell, Esiotrotus. Hurry up and stop him! You must not let him finish channeling it,” Evangeline screamed at him after catching sight of the giant turtle in midair.

Evangeline’s cry of warning attracted Kazuo’s attention at once, who glared at her. His eyes were filled with surprise. Not many people would recognize the ancient art of Esiotrotus, let alone a young girl!

However, Kazuo was unaware that a holy maiden several thousand years old resided within Evangeline. She would naturally recognize such ancient techniques.

“Hah, a turtle! You’re all cowardly sons of a b\*tch, aren’t you?” With a roar, Jared’s body rose to meet his opponent’s and swung his golden fists fiercely toward the fully-formed turtle.

Jun did not panic in the slightest at Jared’s impending assault. Instead, he waved his palms in between the turtle’s breaths to form a shield before him.

A cold smile spread across Jun’s lips. “When Esiotrotus finishes channeling, none of you will leave this place alive.”

In his speed, Jared seemed to have materialized before his opponent. His golden fists glowed with blinding light, and a dragon of the same color emerged from his body with a roar and broke through the shield in the blink of an eye as if it was made of smoke.

“How could this happen?” Jun’s smug expression changed into utter shock. Even Kazuo was frowning. “I’ll show you how the son of a dragon is to teach you sons of a b\*tch a lesson.”

With a cold scoff, Jared’s aura within him exploded forth toward his opponent.

Forced backward, Jun landed squarely on his feet upon the turtle’s back. Murmuring under his breath, he swiped the air gently with his fingers when the turtle paused to draw breath, and a blinding white light illuminated the scene.

“Kamehameha!” Jun roared and sent the blinding white light toward Jared. Jared was about to dodge, but the white light suddenly turned into a vast net and, before he could react, ensnared him.

Jared was trapped in a flash. Without hesitation, Jun waved his hand, and a katana the color of blood appeared in it. Immediately after, the sword was brought down with a mighty swing at the now-trapped Jared.

The earth shook that instant, and a defeating hum reverberated through the air. That swipe nearly altered the very laws of nature. “Jared!” The crowd could not refrain from a shudder on his behalf.

Jared, on the other hand, kept his composure. With a wave of his right hand, Dragonslayer Sword appeared, emitting a dark glow.

A chorus of dragon roars filled the skies when he channeled Power of Dragons into Dragonslayer Sword.

“Break!” With a swing of Dragonslayer Sword in his hand, the net that held Jared captive vanished instantly. Immediately after, the sword energy from the weapons of both combatants collided in a blinding flash.

Jun glared at his opponent. “For your information, nobody has ever broken free of Esiotrotus.”

The light dissipated as soon as Jun spoke, though the energy from Jared’s sword did not wane in the slightest. The earlier collision had failed to weaken the energy in Jared’s blade.

Jun’s eyes bulged, thunderstruck. “How could this be?” he exclaimed as he retreated hastily alongside the turtle.

Whoosh! Jun did not retreat fast enough. Dragonslayer Sword, swift and deadly in its finesse, slashed across the turtle’s neck. The crowd gaped in shock as they witnessed the turtle dissipate into a wisp of smoke alongside its disembodied head.

Jun fell heavily to the ground. His aura was noticeably weakened.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1715**



A Man Like None Other Chapter 1715—"Well done!" The crowd cried instinctively as they whooped for Jared. In the meantime, Kazuo wore an ugly look on his face, but his glare was not directed at Jared. Instead, it was fixed on Evangeline. No ordinary mortal could have recognized Esiotrotus!

Scowling, Jun rose from the ground. A katana, the color of blood, emerged in his hand with souls of the da\*ned circling the blade. It was plain that many had fallen under the weapon in Jun's hand.

The crimson glow flickered, and Jun's entire body turned red as if he had been bathed in blood. The sighs of the da\*ned souls emanated from Jun with an aura of carnage in the aftermath of a battle.

Dragonslayer Sword in Jared's hand glowed and hummed incessantly like a bloodthirsty predator with its sights set on its prey. The wrathful spirits, sensing the aura of Dragonslayer Sword, stirred uneasily as if it was trying to edge away from it.

Jun frowned at the sight. My own weapon is cowering before the fight began. "Set your blood essence ablaze to awaken the spirit of the samurai within you," Kazuo rumbled, with the authority of the primordial earth.

At those words, Jun bit down on his tongue without hesitation and spat a mouthful of blood onto the katana.

The crimson blade appeared to have become excited upon getting a taste of blood. Cowering no more, the spirits began roaring like wild, untamed beasts.

"Souls of the da\*ned, attack!" Jun shouted and, with a mighty slash of his katana, unleashed a terrifying force that seemed to descend from the heavens. Baring their bloody maws, the spirits dashed toward his opponent. Jared sneered at the spirits. "Holy Light!"

Dragonslayer Sword in Jared's hand emitted a golden beam that ascended to the heavens before sending forth streaks of light and illuminating the earth with the brilliance of the sun.

The spirits which were initially vicious writhed in agony upon the merest contact with the golden light before dissipating in a wisp of green smoke.

Though the spirits disappeared, the golden light remained and shone onto Jun, whose features were contorted by a look of terror before struggling in pain.

His body smoldered with a dense, black smog before it quickly dissipated. In the meantime, Kazuo shuddered. Jared's lips curled upward at the sight. "So that's what it is."

He had ascertained from the expansion of Jun's aura earlier that the latter was possessed by a spirit, except that he did not expect Kazuo to have survived and dispatched his spirit into the body of another host.

Having never witnessed magecraft like this, Jared began to take a keen interest in Kazuo. Jun was drenched in cold sweat. Without Kazuo's support, he had now become a scapegoat.

With a leap, Jared landed a ferocious punch on the latter. The force of that strike warped the space around Jun and drenched him in blood from the impact.

Noticing that Jun was still alive, Jared sent out another punch. Without a doubt, Jun will not survive this one.

At that moment, Kazuo waved his hand and a massive force descended and sent Jared retreating swiftly. Despite that, the aura within Jared continued to push forth.

"What is the meaning of this?" Jared asked with a glare at Kazuo. "With the outcome of the battle now clear, there is no need to shed blood," Kazuo replied slowly.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1716**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1716—Jared narrowed his eyes. "He was allowed to kill as he pleased earlier. Why can't I kill him? I'll kill you alongside him if you try and stop me!"

Kazuo sneered. "How brazen of you to think you can kill me at your current level. In fact, none of you here can do anything to me. As the results are now clear, I will not let any of you kill him."

Kazuo's words caused the crowd to bristle indignantly, but they were powerless because the true extent of his power was unfathomable.

"You need to watch yourself in Chanaea, Mr. Kawaguchi, so that I can guarantee your safety in my country. I will not hesitate to detain you if you dare to throw your weight around here."

Wearing a mild smile, Mr. Sanders ambled over from the door at that moment. "Mr. Sanders!" Kazuo turned pale at the sight of Arthur. "We were merely sparring, Mr. Sanders. Now that the results are clear, I just want to take my man and leave," he explained.

Jared turned to Arthur. "He has been killing people ever since he arrived, Mr. Sanders. How is his life more valuable than ours?"

Arthur quelled his retort with a wave of his hand before turning to Kazuo. "To spar means to fight to the death, which is the spirit of the samurai of Jetroina if my memory serves me right. You hold no quarter, do you not?"

Arthur silenced Kazuo with a simple remark. Jun, who had been on the brink of death, suddenly crawled to his feet and unsheathed a dagger. "The battle isn't over!" he declared before plunging the blade into his chest.

The crowd became stunned by the turn of events, as they were under the impression that he had committed suicide in the face of his loss.

They watched as Jun carved open his chest, plunged his hand into the cavity, and pulled out his bloody and still-beating heart. Most women screamed at the sight and clasped their eyes shut in horror.

A devilish light began glowing from the heart before it expanded and engulfed him, healing his fatal wound at a speed visible even to the naked eye.

Then, Jun's heart turned black and hung limply outside his body. At the same time, a suit of black armor too grotesque to behold enveloped him.

The crowd gazed in shock at Jun, unable to grasp what he was up to. Kazuo, in the meantime, was also staring fixedly at him with a look of shock.

Suddenly, Jun fell to his knees and plunged his hands into the dirt while muttering, "Divine beings, I hereby sacrifice my all. Please grant me strength."

Jared frowned, disconcerted by the sight of Jun's behavior. However, he sensed the overwhelming expansion of the aura within his opponent.

"Godeater!" Evangeline shouted in warning. "This is ancient witchcraft native to Jetroina, Jared. You must be careful. He is offering his life and soul in exchange for the power of celestials. I can't believe this branch of witchcraft is still being practiced after thousands of years."

Evangeline's words caused Jared to raise his guard at once while Kazuo gazed at her with bewilderment.

Soon, Jun's prayer-like ritual was complete. His body bulged alarmingly like it was being filled with air. The black heart on his chest, in particular, kept beating with a steady, menacing pace. It was a horrifying sight!

"Hah! I'll kill you all the same even if you transform into the Devil himself!" At that, Jared sheathed Dragonslayer Sword and sent a fist of golden light over. With a grunt, Jun also charged toward Jared instantly.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1717**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1717—The two men's fists collided. The moment their fists met, Jared felt a powerful wave of energy surging toward him. The wave of energy did not seem like it came from a human but from underground.

Jared was sent flying before he crashed onto the ground, and a crater formed beneath him. At that, the crowd gasped. Even Arthur went pale. No one expected that Jun would use such terrifying witchcraft when he was about to die.

Noticing Arthur's pallor, Kazuo smiled and said, "Mr. Sanders, no one is capable of surviving Godeater. This is the oldest witchcraft of the Watanabe family, but I don't know when Jun learned it. You said earlier that this is a match and a fight to the death. If Jared is on the verge of death, please don't intervene, or else you'll have to witness my cruel side."

As Kazuo spoke, his eyes shone with glee.

"It's still too early to say who will live and who will die. Let's wait and see," Arthur muttered in a flat tone.

By then, Jared had slowly risen to his feet. When he fixed his gaze on Jun, there was a hint of excitement in his eyes.

“I’ll be using you to refine my physique today!”

With that said, Jared charged toward Jun.

Nevertheless, Jun was not intimidated by Jared’s words as he dashed over to meet his enemy. The two had no flashy moves as they fought with their fists.

Jared was sent flying backward multiple times, but he soon charged back into the fight. It was as if Jared would never die.

Dozens of minutes later, Jared grew stronger as the fight went on. In contrast, Jun was starting to lose his energy.

Now, Kazuo was the one who looked pale. He never thought that Jun would fail to kill Jared even after using the Watanabe family’s oldest witchcraft.

Jared was far too sturdy. In fact, Kazuo was starting to wonder if he himself was capable of killing Jared with one punch. “All right, I’ll stop messing around with you.”

With a sneer, a ray of golden light encased Jared’s body. Then, a gold dragon emerged from behind him and roared. Jared’s aura began intensifying with the appearance of the dragon. “Take a look at my Golem Body!”

Golden rays of light enveloped Jared’s body before forming scales that covered him entirely. In no time, Jared was standing before Jun, fully geared.

Thanks to his sturdy physique and Golem Body, Jared reached the point of invincibility. Kazuo stared at Jared with wide, shocked eyes.

However, Jun did not fear Jared, for he was certain of the power of celestials. Thus, he threw another punch at Jared.

Bam! Jun’s punch landed right at Jared’s chest. However, unlike the previous times, Jared did not budge at all. It was as though Jun’s punch had slammed against a metal board.

Now, Jun’s facial expression change with a hint of disbelief in his eyes. He had sacrificed his life, his soul, and his chance for reincarnation, but alas, he was still no match for Jared.

While Jun was reeling in from the shock, Jared threw a punch at Jun. Jun soared into the sky before plummeting to the ground.

Jared leaped with him. Then, he slammed his foot right on Jun's body, sending Jun meters into the ground. By then, Jun could no longer retaliate.

In no time, a dark mist engulfed Jun. When the mist dissipated, Jun's body was gone. Not even a trace of him was left behind.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1718**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1718—"Mr. Chance, you were awesome!" "That was amazing, Mr. Chance!" "Jared, you're unbelievable! I love you!" The crowd cheered for Jared the moment Jun died. Kazuo, of course, was sporting a grim look.

"Mr. Kawaguchi, I did say that it was uncertain as to who would live and who would die. Still, I have to say that the witchcraft of Jetroina is simply pathetic," Arthur remarked with a small smile.

Kazuo wore an icy look as he waved his hand and said, "I bid you farewell, Mr. Sanders." With that, Kazuo left. Yet, before he walked away, he turned to glance at Evangeline one last time. He wanted to remember this girl.

Arthur did not linger after Kazuo was gone. After all, he was there to stop Kazuo from intervening in the fight.

If Kazuo were to enter the battle, Jared would certainly fail, for Jared was no match for Kazuo. After Jared killed Jun, all those who wanted to alleviate their status by sacrificing Jared hesitated.

All of them had hoped to fight Jared that day, but upon finding out Jared's true power, they found their confidence fleeing from them..

Marcelo, especially, did not dare to even look at Jared anymore as embarrassment overwhelmed him.

That day, the news of Jared killing the Jetroinian samurai spread in the martial arts forum like wildfire. Moreover, Arthur personally went to the sect that Jared had established to give the latter his blessings.

That made Jared's status soar to unprecedented heights, and many people started to express their interest in joining Deragon Sect.

In just a few days, Deragon Sect surpassed the other sects and prestigious families, its progress was unmatched by any other organization in the martial arts world.

Another factor other than Jared's fame that contributed to Deragon Sect's rapid development was how Jared intended to share his resources. He was planning to pick talented individuals to train them into Martial Arts Marquis.

The larger Deragon Sect grew, the more Jared realized it was pointless to rely on his power alone he needed to improve Deragon Sect's overall power too.

One day, Jared summoned Godrick. "Godrick, how is Deragon Sect's recent progression?" he asked.

"Jared, there are a few thousands of martial trainees in Deragon Sect now. There are neither any sects nor prestigious families in Jadeborough's martial arts world who can surpass us now," Godrick exclaimed.

"We have the numbers, but what about their capabilities? Have you picked the people that I've asked you to?" Jared asked. "All of them have different levels of strength,

and the most powerful ones are only Martial Arts Grandmasters. There's no Martial Arts Marquis among them. Also, I've made a list of the talented individuals you were looking for," Godrick answered.

Jared mulled over his words and found sense in them. After all, a Martial Arts Marquis was capable of becoming an overlord, so why would they want to join Deragon Sect and be restricted by rules set by others?

Furthermore, Deragon Sect had just been established. Its future was unclear, and it was understandable that no powerful figure would try to join it.

"Hand your tasks over to someone else. I'll be taking you to a place after some time. I hope that you'll be a Martial Arts Marquis once you return from that trip," Jared said as he patted Godrick's shoulder.

Godrick nearly leaped in joy upon hearing that. "Don't worry, Jared! I'll work on that right away!"

Then, Godrick left merrily. After all, becoming a Martial Arts Marquis was something Godrick never dared to even dream about. After Godrick was gone, Lizbeth entered Jared's room.

When he realized who had entered his room, Jared waved his hand and gestured for Lizbeth to sit on his lap. "Did you not go shopping with Renee and the others?" he asked.

"Millie's here, and she wants to invite you to Crimson Palace. Let's go!" Lizbeth said with a smile. "Crimson Palace? That's so far."

Jared furrowed his brows. He was interested in the visit, but it would be a long trip there. "What do you mean? Cecilia has moved Crimson Palace to Jadeborough. It's now at the valley in the outskirts," Lizbeth told him.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1719**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1719—Hearing that, Jared recalled what Millie said to him—she had told him that Cecilia had plans to move Crimson Palace to Jadeborough. He never thought she would execute that plan so quickly.

"All right, then. Let's visit them." Jared knew Cecilia only moved Crimson Palace over to Jadeborough for him. That was why he was taking a trip there to see if Cecilia needed any help.

When Jared headed out with Lizbeth, he realized that Evangeline, Renee, and the rest were around too. It was then he figured out that they wanted to visit Crimson Palace as well.

Shortly after, they headed toward Crimson Palace as a group with Millie as their guide.

Cecilia had chosen to establish Crimson Palace in a spot a distance away from Jadeborough. The spot was remote, and even though traveling was a little inconvenient, it was very quiet and peaceful.

After all, the members of Crimson Palace were all women. Some people would always try to snoop around a place like that.

Upon arriving at Crimson Palace, Jared realized that life at the new Crimson Palace was difficult, for some of the amenities were still unavailable to the members.



Furthermore, there was a visible decrease in the members, and the ones around seemed to be extremely busy with their tasks. “Millie, why does Crimson Palace have so few people now?” Jared asked, baffled.

“Many didn’t want to leave, so these are the ones who were willing to come along...” she explained.

Jared’s brows scrunched up when he heard her explanation. He knew that all these challenges only existed because Cecilia had moved Crimson Palace for his sake.

Yet, he could not think of anything he could give Cecilia in return.

Only when Jared saw Cecilia did he see the weary expression she had. It came as no surprise, for moving was a very tiring task. “You’re here! Please take a seat!”

Still, despite her exhaustion, Cecilia beamed upon seeing them.

“Cecilia, you look so haggard! Why didn’t you tell us about this? We could have helped you out!” Lizbeth said as she walked over to the other woman..

“Lizbeth, this is just a small matter. I can deal with it myself. See, I’ve asked Millie to invite you here once everything’s table,” Cecilia uttered.

“Okay. From now on, we’ll be living here with you. That way, we can help each other if anything happens,” Lizbeth said to her with a nod.

The conversation baffled Jared. He whipped his head toward Lizbeth and blurted out, “You’re planning to stay at Crimson Palace too?”

“Ahuh. We agreed on moving over here once Cecilia moves here. We’re all girls here, so it’s easier for us to take care of each other,” Lizbeth pointed out.

“You’re all going to stay here?” Jared repeated, still in disbelief. “Obviously. We’re already here, so we’re going to stay here. Aren’t we making things easier for you? You’ll get to see us all just by coming here,” Lyanna said, winking at Jared.

“In that case, isn’t Crimson Palace Jared’s harem? Jared’s really living like a king now, huh?” Renee remarked and giggled. Jared flushed as he was embarrassed.

At that, the women chortled, and the weariness on Cecilia's face disappeared as she laughed away.

Jared did not linger long at Crimson Palace. After returning to Deragon Sect, he promptly instructed Godrick to send some people over to Crimson Palace to help the women build the amenities.

At the same time, Crimson Palace announced that they were merging with Deragon Sect. In other words, Crimson Palace had truly become Jared's harem.

While Jared focused on developing Deragon Sect, Skylar was soaking in a large pool of black water in Warriors Alliance. His facial features were scrunched up as if he was enduring unbearable pain.

Black mist was coming out of Skylar's body as he sat in the bubbling pool. He gritted his teeth as the veins in his temples popped.

"As long as you can hold on for forty-nine days, the refinement of your body will be successful. You failed to win against Jared because his body was too strong. Therefore, you have to refine your body too."

You can see how much Lord Tanner values you by how willing he was to give you necrosis fluid to help with the refinement process," said the spirit in Skylar.

"Don't worry, sir. I'll definitely survive this..."

Skylar ground his teeth once more before letting out a roar. The bubbling in the black water intensified.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1720**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1720—A black sedan sped along a deserted road in Chanaea, carrying Kazuo and two other emissaries. They should have been on a plane home by that time.

The emissaries had no reason to stay since Jared had already killed Jun. However, after buying their plane tickets, they forfeited their seats and remained in Chanaea.

One of the emissaries asked, "Where are we going, Mr. Kawaguchi?" Kazuo's gaze grew hooded as he replied, "Keep driving. Stop asking questions."

The emissary was frightened into silence and continued driving as instructed. The car only pulled to a stop when the road ended at an abandoned area.

Kazuo alighted from the car and stared at the mighty mountain ahead. He smiled as his gaze landed upon a primeval forest at the foot of the mountain.

"More than twenty years have passed. I never thought I would have a chance to return..."

After muttering those cryptic words, Kazuo darted into the primeval forest, followed closely by the two emissaries accompanying him.

After walking for over half an hour, Kazuo abruptly stopped and waved his palm. Two shadowy figures suddenly materialized in the space before him, and they charged at Kazuo, clearly armed with weapons.

Kazuo easily grabbed the weapons and threw them on the floor. The two figures stiffened in surprise. After exchanging knowing looks, they suddenly disappeared into thin air.

With another wave of Kazuo's hand, the two figures promptly reappeared. "You're all a bunch of id\*ots. The checkpoints haven't changed at all in twenty years!" bellowed Kazuo furiously.

Right after Kazuo spoke, the two figures began to take on definition. They wore black samurai uniforms and held katanas. Confusion was palpable in their features as they looked at Kazuo and the emissaries.

The two emissaries behind Kazuo stared wide-eyed at the scene. They never imagined Jetroinian samurais would appear in Chanaea.

"Who are you?" asked one of the samurais. Coldly, Kazuo fired back, "Ask Ono Jiro to meet me. That id\*ot..."

The two samurais were clearly stunned by his words. One of them whirled around and dashed off.

Soon after, he returned hastily with a middle-aged man.

When the middle-aged man saw Kazuo, he froze in shock before stepping forward to greet him, "Welcome, Mr. Kawaguchi. Why did you suddenly visit us? Has there been any new orders from the headquarters?"

Without a single word, Kazuo strode forward and slapped Ono twice across the face. Ono dared not utter a word of protest and instead willingly accepted his fate.

Meanwhile, Kazuo berated the man, "How can you be so stupid? You never changed the checkpoints at all! And how could you send such lousy samurais to stand guard? Has your skull gone numb?"

"Mr. Kawaguchi, this place hasn't been discovered in years. No one ever comes here," explained Ono. "Stupid! You think you can drop your guard just because no one has discovered this place?"

Kazuo slapped Ono several more times. Ono's face swelled furiously, and he dared not say anything more lest he agitated Kazuo again.

A short while later, he led Kazuo and the emissaries into a massive cave. It was well- equipped with all the basic necessities.

The cave was inhabited exclusively by Jetroinian samurais, each of whom exuded a remarkable aura. The emissaries gaped at everything in the cave.

They came to a room, where Kazuo waved his hand and announced, "Leave us now!" The emissaries left, leaving Ono alone in the room with Kazuo.

Ono hurriedly asked, "So, are there new orders from headquarters, Mr. Kawaguchi? We are dying from boredom, trapped in this place for years..."