

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1761

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1761—Upon hearing that, Jared rolled his eyes. Everyone knew destroying an arcane array's core could dismantle the whole thing in an instant because that was the weakest part of every array. However, the difficulty lay in finding the core.

As though he had read Jared's mind, Gilbert speedily added, "Every charm corresponds to an arcane array, and Mr. Flaxseed is a charm master. If you can find him, perhaps he'll locate the core for you or directly break the arcane array."

When Jared heard that, his eyes lit up. Indeed, every charm has a unique effect because the arcane array on those charms is different! For example, if I can attach Death Trap Formation or Mountain Defense Formation to a charm, the charm will be able to unleash that specific effect! However, of course, not everyone's capable of that ability.

While someone may be able to set up an arcane array, they may not necessarily be capable of drawing runic talismans and transplanting the effects onto a charm. The reverse is the same. Flaxseed may be capable of drawing runic talismans, and his charm spells are nearly invincible, but that doesn't mean he can set up a Mountain Defense Formation if someone asks him to!

Everything is connected, yet starkly different. I think I understand everything now. After I execute Jake in public the next day, I'll visit Flaxseed. If Flaxseed can't help, I'll head to Skywrath Sect's ancient ruins. Maybe we'll get lucky there. With a blood demon around, I don't need to worry about the traps in the ruins because the demon is like a walking tank.

The next morning, a sea of people gathered in the martial arts arena because Jared had decided to hold Jake's execution there. Jake would be the first president of Warriors Alliance to be executed.

Usually, the authorities would prevent that kind of display. After all, Jared's Deragon Sect was just a sect. It didn't have the authority to kill the president of Warriors Alliance in public.

However, the authorities didn't even make a peep. Although, the crowd understood why the authorities stayed silent, given Jared's relationship with Arthur.

Jared personally dragged Jake out of the dungeon in Deragon Sect. Jake's countenance paled, for he already knew his fate.

"Y-You can't kill me, Jared. I can tell you many more secrets Warriors Alliance was hiding!" he exclaimed, trembling in fear, Jared was stunned to hear that. "What other secrets do you know?"

"I'll tell you if you promise not to kill me first." Icily, Jared questioned, "Do you think you're in a position to negotiate?"

Upon witnessing Jared's frigid demeanor, Jake hesitated, gritted his teeth, and uttered, "Okay, I'll tell you. I hope you'll let me go..."

Right before Jake could reveal the secrets, an old man's voice rang out. "You have some nerve to call the surface-level information you know 'secrets.'"

Both Jared and Jake promptly turned in the direction of the voice and saw a hunched old man. They had no idea how long the old man had been standing behind them.

Jared was shocked. "Who are you? How did you get in here?"

Right now, Deragon Sect is heavily guarded. There's no way a stranger could've entered this place easily. Yet, I didn't detect his presence at all, even though he was right behind me! How powerful is this old man?

"How I got in isn't important. What's important is that this Black Silver Robe brings shame to Warriors Alliance for being this afraid of death." The old man sighed and shook his head. Frowning, Jared questioned, "Are you a member of Warriors Alliance?"

Meanwhile, Jake was so terrified that his expression changed drastically. He had no idea who the hunched old man was because whenever there was a meeting in Warrior's Alliance, everyone who attended wore a black robe. Therefore, no one knew who each other was.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1762—Jake was fearful and uneasy now that Warriors Alliance had sent people over. "Sir, please. Help me! It was a stopgap measure. I've never divulged any of Warriors Alliance's secrets!" Jake begged the hunchback elderly man desperately.

“So, I was right. The warriors below Black Gold Robe tier are complete trash.”

Snorting in disdain, the old hunchbacked man shot out a beam of light from his eyes. By the time Jared tried to make a move, it was far too late.

The beam of light pierced Jake’s mind in the blink of an eye, causing his brain to explode and killing him instantly. Jared’s aura surged rapidly as he witnessed Jake die a miserable death before his very eyes.

He was aware that the elderly man was a formidable opponent and that he was no match for him at all. Thus, he sent out a thread of spiritual sense and hastily tried to summon the blood demon.

“You’re not qualified to fight us. If you submit to us, maybe we’ll consider letting your girlfriend go. We also have the means to raise your cultivation level rapidly with the resources at our disposal. Otherwise, it would be such a waste of your Golden Dragon’s True Form.” The elderly man smirked as he glanced at Jared.

“If you are sincere about having me join, release my girlfriend first. Then, perhaps I’ll consider joining you,” Jared said as he stalled time for his blood demon to arrive.

“Hahaha! Do you take me for a fool?” The elderly man guffawed. “Don’t worry, I’ll give you time. I’d like to see for myself the true form of that expert you’re waiting for.”

The elderly man’s words surprised Jared. He asked, “Were you the one who set up the arcane array in the dungeon?”

Only the person who set up the arcane array would be able to sense its fluctuation, thus finding out that Jared had an expert with him who was capable of dismantling it.

“You give me too much credit. No, I wasn’t the one who set it up, but I’d advise you to give up. No one can break that arcane array. There is no way you can rescue your girlfriend. However, when her value diminishes, we may consider releasing her.

Though I must say, she has special blood that’s comparable to spiritual medicine as well as a fiery constituent, so I don’t think she will ever leave the dungeon.” The old hunchbacked man chuckled coldly.

The mention of Josephine caused the rage within Jared to boil over. His body began emitting a golden light as Golem Body covered every inch of his skin.

At the same time, the blood demon had finally arrived. It stood behind Jared, awaiting his orders impassively. The elderly hunchback's eyes gleamed when he spotted the blood demon standing behind Jared.

"So, it was a blood demon. I was wondering which ancient being was resurrected."

The old hunchbacked man sneered when he spotted the blood demon. "Do you think you're invincible just because you have this little old thing?"

When Jared saw that the elderly man instantly recognized the blood demon, his eyeballs nearly popped out of their sockets in shock.

This blood demon has been dead for thousands of years. How does this old man still know of its existence? Is he a monster that has been alive for thousands of years too?

At Jared's astonished look, the old hunchbacked man replied, "If the blood demon was truly alive, I probably would not be able to survive its attacks. But now, it is merely a body that you have turned into a zombie puppet.

Moreover, with your current level, even if you can turn it into a zombie puppet, your control of the blood demon will not last seven days. I had thought you had an expert fighting alongside you. Turns out you were merely counting on a dead creature to act all high and mighty."

The old hunchbacked man's disdain made Jared grimace. Just who is this elderly man? How does he know so much?

"Even though the blood demon is already dead, it's still a piece of cake for it to kill you." Jared urged the blood demon to attack the old hunchbacked man.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1763—"Hmph! What an ignorant and fearless fool." The old hunchbacked man snorted derisively. "Get him!" Ignoring the elderly man's words, Jared commanded the blood demon to attack.

The blood demon ruthlessly swatted at the old hunchbacked man with its palm.

Snorting, the old hunchbacked man began to chant, and a wavy aura began to form above his hands. As the speed of his chanting increased by the minute, the ancient and mysterious aura surged and erupted.

All of a sudden, a bolt of light struck the blood demon's head.

The blood demon that was about to attack froze in its tracks. At that moment, Jared also sensed that something had severed the spiritual sense connection between himself and the blood demon.

The look on Jared's face changed drastically. Bewildered, he stared at the old hunchbacked man. What did he just do? How did he sever my connection with the blood demon?

The old hunchbacked man smirked. His obsidian dark eyes gleamed coldly, bringing with them an overwhelming sense of pressure. "A zombie puppet will be reduced to a mere corpse once the spiritual sense is cut off. Did you really think it was capable of taking on someone from Warriors Alliance?"

Frowning, Jared focused on his spiritual sense. I need to regain control of the blood.

demon's body! However, all his attempts seemed to be blocked by something. Cold sweat began to form on Jared's forehead.

All of a sudden, the blood demon jerked upright and started moving. However, the old hunchbacked man had become the person who was controlling him.

The old hunchbacked man had sent his spiritual sense into the blood demon's body, thereby gaining control of its movements.

"This is quite a powerful corpse. I didn't know you had it in you to turn it into a zombie puppet. Sadly, your spiritual sense is too weak!"

The old hunchbacked man sneered as he controlled the blood demon to approach Jared. Closing his eyes slightly, Jared envisioned the golden spiritual sense in his mind rushing out and encasing the blood demon.

I'm confident that my spiritual sense will be able to get into the blood demon!

The blood demon was fast approaching. All of a sudden, a streak of golden light shot out from between the blood demon's brows. It instantly melded with Jared's spiritual sense, forming a connection.

As it turned out, that was the blood essence Jared had left inside the blood demon when he was creating the zombie puppet earlier. It had reacted to Jared's spiritual sense.

Jared's spiritual sense entered the blood demon's body, fighting against the old hunchbacked man for control over the blood demon.

The two men's spiritual senses clashed head-on inside the blood demon's body. The old hunchbacked man smirked. To him, Jared was merely an insignificant ant.

The battle between the two spiritual senses grew intense. If it weren't for the blood demon's sturdy body, it would have been torn to shreds by now.

As the two spiritual senses continued to fight for control, the old hunchbacked man's expression suddenly turned grim. He had not expected Jared's spiritual sense to be so powerful.

Jared's spiritual sense continued gushing nonstop into the blood demon's body. He had turned his surges of spiritual sense into sharp blades, using them to launch continuous attacks at the old hunchbacked man's spiritual sense.

Surprisingly, the old hunchbacked man's spiritual sense began to falter. Jared's barrage coupled with the blood essence inside the blood demon turned the onslaught into a two-pronged attack.

Soon, the old hunchbacked man's spiritual sense shattered, and Jared managed to regain control of the blood demon.

The old man's expression turned grim as he stared at Jared in disbelief.

Truth be told, Jared had not made it out unscathed either. The battle of spiritual senses had depleted a large amount of his energy, causing his mind to be in a daze at that moment.

Nevertheless, he dared not rest. Immediately. after regaining control of the blood demon, he ordered it to attack. The blood demon sent a fist hurtling toward the old hunchbacked man.

Snorting derisively, the old hunchbacked man coalesced the aura within his body and held up a palm in an attempt to block the blood demon's attack.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1764—Boom! The look on the old hunchbacked man's face changed when the blood demon's seemingly. casual punch came into contact with his palm.

Despite how effortless the blood demon made it seem, that punch packed a terrifyingly immense power that sent the old hunchbacked man flying upon contact without giving him the chance to react.

"This blood demon is at least thousands of years old! How is it still so powerful?" the old hunchbacked man exclaimed with a grimace as he got back on his feet.

He had severely underestimated the blood. demon's power. Unbeknownst to him, the blood demon's physical body was not a mere corpse.

The blood demon's physical body still retained some aura and had been absorbing the life energy from those on Encanta Island for many years. Had Jared not shown up in time, the blood demon would've been completely revived.

As such, it would be a big mistake to assume that the blood demon was just an ordinary corpse.

Jared was overjoyed when he saw that the old hunchbacked man was no match for the blood demon at all. He then controlled the blood demon and launched another attack at the old hunchbacked man..

The old hunchbacked man tensed up as he raised his hand high into the air, turning the sky above him dark and gloomy in an instant.

The dark clouds then gathered and formed a gigantic fist before flying toward the blood demon. Jared's expression grew incredibly solemn when he saw the magecraft technique that the old hunchbacked man unleashed.

This old man must be really powerful since he's capable of using such a terrifying magecraft technique!

At that very moment, Jared was able to truly feel the strength of Warriors Alliance. The blood demon lifted its head, glanced at the incoming gigantic fist, and retaliated by punching at it.

Despite having a tiny frame, the blood demon's punch contained an unbelievably huge amount of power.

A strong gust of gale blew through the area as the punch shattered that gigantic fist in an instant. Blood trickled out of the old hunchbacked man's mouth as he staggered a few steps back.

"How is this possible? This creature is nothing but a zombie puppet! How is it able to generate so much power?" he exclaimed in confusion and disbelief.

Having neutralized the gigantic fist, the blood demon charged at the old hunchbacked man like a rabid beast. The old hunchbacked man thrust his hands into the ground and began chanting an incantation.

Rumble...

Following a loud noise, the ground began shaking, and a one-meter-wide gap formed in the ground. Horrifying roars soon echoed in the seemingly bottomless hole.

"Come forth, hellhound!" the old hunchbacked man yelled. Responding to the old hunchbacked man's summon, a fully-black wolfdog came jumping out of the gap in the ground.

Despite emerging from a dark and seemingly bottomless abyss, the wolfdog appeared to be rather gentle and tame, unlike its vicious name.

Jared furrowed his brows as he stared at the wolfdog standing before him. This is unbelievable! Is there really another

dimension underneath the ground? Is this old man really able to open a portal to the underworld and summon a creature from it?

While Jared was trying to process the situation, the wolfdog ran up to the old hunchbacked man obediently. The old hunchbacked man then cut his finger, and blood came gushing out.

As the wolfdog licked the blood off the old hunchbacked man's finger, its aura began to change, and its body continued to increase in size.

On top of that, its eyes became bloodshot as it emanated a terrifying aura. Jared's eyes lit up with excitement as he observed the wolfdog's transformation process.

He wasn't the least bit afraid. Instead, he was thrilled. If I can kill this hellhound and obtain its beast core, then I will be able to receive a huge boost in strength! Alternatively, I could capture this old man and absorb his power. This old man is clearly a lot more powerful than I am, so I'll definitely have a lot to gain from absorbing his power.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1765—After consuming the old man's blood, the wolfdog shifted its gaze toward the blood demon, seemingly making the blood demon its target. There was a strong scent of blood infused in its aura.

"This hound was raised in the underworld. It has been absorbing negative energy and consuming souls all year long. Now that it has fed on my blood, it is practically unstoppable!" the old hunchbacked man exclaimed, his eyes sparkling. Obviously, the wolfdog's appearance had boosted his confidence significantly.

"Heh, do you take me for a fool or something? If you truly are powerful enough to open a gate between the mundane world and the underworld, then why can't you defeat a mere blood demon? That was just an illusion spell! I bet that wolfdog is just a pet you keep in the secret realm! I'll slay your hound, eat its meat, and use its beast core for my cultivation!" Jared retorted defiantly.

The look on the old hunchbacked man's face changed the moment he heard that. What the... I can't believe he hit the nail on the head!

Of course, that was just Jared's guess. He figured a person powerful enough to open a portal to the underworld wouldn't be this weak.

Realizing that he wouldn't be able to trick Jared anymore, the old hunchbacked man shouted at the wolfdog. "Attack!"

The wolfdog bared its fangs and glared viciously at the blood demon. Every breath it took produced a strong gust of wind that blew through the area.

However, the blood demon showed no response to the wolfdog's threats, for it was nothing but a zombie puppet. It would not be fazed no matter what.

Since it was unable to scare off the blood demon, the wolfdog opened its bloody mouth and charged at the blood demon.

Instead of dodging or stepping out of the way, the blood demon just let the wolfdog bite it on the arm. Little did the wolfdog know, the blood demon's body was a lot tougher than it looked.

Not only was the blood demon's body completely unscathed from the bite, but it also caused the wolfdog's teeth to break in the process.

Right as the wolfdog loosened its bite from the intense pain, the blood demon sent it flying with a seemingly effortless slap.

However, the wolfdog was able to quickly get back on its feet and recover from the impact. Being a demon beast, it possessed a fairly strong physique as well.

The wolfdog then let out a roar and fearlessly charged at the blood demon again. Its body was exuding gusts of black mist while moving with lightning speed.

The next thing Jared knew, two more gigantic heads had emerged from the wolfdog's neck. "What the... A three-headed beast?" Jared exclaimed in shock when he saw that.

All three of the wolfdog's heads opened their mouths, baring their fangs. Jared had yet to recover from his shock when he felt a gust of gale coming from the front.

As he looked up, he saw that the old hunchbacked man was standing in front of him and was extending his withered hand to grab him.

The old hunchbacked man figured he would be able to neutralize the blood demon by subduing Jared. Surprised by the elderly man's attack, Jared threw a punch at him in a desperate attempt to defend himself.

Boom! Jared was sent flying by the impact and landed hard on the ground. The old hunchbacked man, on the other hand, only paused for a second before lunging at Jared again.

Realizing that he was no match for the elderly man, Jared whipped out his scepter and infused it with the Power of Dragons. Because he was a Martial Arts Saint, he could unleash a much greater power with the scepter than Jake.

The power of a sacred martial arts relic depended heavily on the person wielding it. Only a Martial Arts Saint was capable of utilizing a sacred martial arts relic to its full potential.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1766—Even a Martial Arts Grandmaster would not be able to unleash the true power of a sacred martial arts relic. The old hunchbacked man shuddered and slowed down significantly when he felt the intense power.

In the end, he steeled himself and clenched his teeth, reaching out to grab Jared again. With a swing of his scepter, Jared launched a wave of energy at the old hunchbacked man in retaliation.

Boom! The old hunchbacked man was sent flying after coming into contact with the energy wave.

Overjoyed that his opponent was unable to withstand his attack, Jared infused the scepter with the Power of Dragons once again. The scepter emanated a faint glow as it continued to exude the power of a Martial Arts Saint.

The old hunchbacked man had a gloomy look on his face as he slowly got up and glared at Jared. This time, however, he just stood there without doing anything.

Thinking that the elderly man was scared, Jared taunted him with a sneer, "What's wrong, old man? I thought you were going to fight me!"

The old hunchbacked man's face was grim as Jared taunted and humiliated him. Despite his fury, he refused to attack.

Little did Jared know, the scepter in his hand was starting to crack after being infused by the Power of Dragons. Apparently, the scepter was already reaching its limit when Jake used it in the battle against the blood demon.

As such, now that Jared was wielding it again, it could break at any given moment.

Roar! Jared was about to continue taunting the old hunchbacked man when a loud roar echoed through the area. Both of them paused and shifted their gazes in the direction of the sound, only to see that the three-headed wolfdog only had two heads remaining.

The blood demon was viciously swinging its powerful fists at the wolfdog's head. The powerful blows caused the space around them to vibrate, and the wolfdog's head was knocked clean off its neck.

Just like that, the wolfdog's two extra heads were both destroyed in an instant.

Although the old hunchbacked man was upset, he didn't have the time to grieve the loss of his pet. He then began chanting an incantation that contorted the space around him.

Jared knew the older man was trying to make an escape by using teleportation magecraft since things were not going well for him.

"You're not getting away that easily!" Jared yelled as he waved his scepter and swung it at the old hunchbacked man. However, the scepter broke into pieces the moment Jared channeled its power.

Seizing that opportunity, the old hunchbacked man's figure slowly faded away. "I'll come for your life when you lose control over that zombie puppet, Jared!" His voice echoed beside Jared's ears.

"Hmph! I'm the one who's going to take your life!" Jared retorted defiantly, but the old hunchbacked man was already gone.

Jared then shifted his gaze toward the wolfdog, that had been beaten to a pulp by the blood demon. Oh, no! The blood demon will destroy the beast core at this rate!

With that in mind, he ran toward the blood demon while yelling, ‘Stop it! That’s enough!’

The blood demon paused and stepped aside while Jared searched the wolfdog’s carcass. Upon discovering its beast core, Jared was surprised when he felt the icy aura coming from it.

Whoa... I can’t believe this wolfdog was actually raised in the underworld... It’s a good thing I can purify its negative energy with my Focus Technique. Otherwise, this beast core would be of no purpose to me!

After storing the beast core, Jared sent someone to inform those at the martial arts arena that he would not be able to execute Jake in front of them, for Jake was already dead.

After all, Jake’s corpse no longer had a head, so Jared wouldn’t be able to behead him in front of everyone anyway.

Everyone began whispering among themselves after receiving the news. While the incident did somewhat affect the way everyone perceived Jared, he couldn’t care less about that. Rescuing Josephine was his only priority at the moment.

Jared brought the blood demon and Gilbert along to meet up with Flaxseed in Encanta Island before heading over to Skywrath Sect. In order to rescue Josephine, Jared had no choice but to go all out.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1767—Meanwhile, the old hunchbacked man was standing before the mountain at Warriors Alliance, which was reduced to rubble. By chanting an incantation, he unleashed a magecraft technique that surrounded the entire fake mountain with a mysterious energy.

As the surrounding space warped and contorted, the elderly man and the entire fake mountain disappeared completely. They then reappeared in a place that was full of lush greenery.

The place was one of Warriors Alliance’s secret realms, which was also where the dungeon was located.

The dungeon of Warriors Alliance outside of the secret realm was merely a projection of the actual dungeon. Despite it being practically a carbon copy of the real dungeon, it was impossible to rescue someone from it, for everything was fake.

Even if Jared did manage to open the cell door and rescue Josephine from the fake dungeon, she would vanish the moment she was brought out of the range of the dungeon's arcane array.

The real Josephine was actually being held captive in the secret realm. That was the reason why Tanner said Warriors Alliance was merely a bait. He wouldn't be affected in the slightest even though it was destroyed.

The fact that Warriors Alliance was able to access the secret realm and project the dungeon into the mundane world showed just how powerful they were.

However, Jared wasn't aware of that at the moment and was still working hard to rescue Josephine.

A member of Black Silver Robe quickly stepped forward to welcome the old hunchbacked man the moment he entered the secret realm. "Malphas, Lord Tanner has given the order for you to open up the secret realm and restore Warriors Alliance."

With a frown on his face, the old hunchbacked man waved at the person and said, "Got it. Warriors Alliance will be restored in three days. Have you guys managed to find the recovery area?"

The member of Black Silver Robe shook his head. "Not yet, but we do know its general direction."

"You guys will have to pick up the pace, then. We need to find it and occupy it before the other secret realms do. The laws of nature have no power over us at the moment. That's our biggest advantage, so make full use of it," the old hunchbacked man said.

The Black Silver Robe member nodded and hurried off to carry out his duties. The old hunchbacked man then took his shirt off and stared at the wound on his chest that Jared had left with his scepter.

“Just you wait, Jared... Sooner or later, I will kill you and obtain your body...” he mumbled with an icy-cold glint in his eyes.

Meanwhile, Flaxseed had recovered from his injuries long ago and was enjoying the time of his life on Encanta Island with various women at his service.

Norm treated Flaxseed like a king and tried his best to satisfy all of Flaxseed’s requests, especially those regarding women.

Flaxseed was having such a great time on Encanta Island that he had forgotten about the two beautiful women from the Simmons family.

“You sure are doing well, Mr. Flaxseed. It looks like I shouldn’t have worried about your well- being, after all!” Jared said as he entered the palace hall and saw the satisfied grin on Flaxseed’s face.

Flaxseed quickly leaped to his feet and pressed a hand against his chest. “I’ll have you know that I’m still suffering from shortness of breath! I nearly died while trying to save your life!”

Jared could tell that Flaxseed was putting on an act, but he chose not to expose the latter. “Get ready. We’re going to Whitesea.” Flaxseed froze. “Huh? Whitesea? Why are we going there?”

“You’ve always wanted to return to the Simmons residence, right? If I recall correctly, someone’s waiting for you there!” Jared replied with a smile.

“No, I’m not going. I’m still injured, so I’m unfit for travel at the moment. I’ll just stay here while I recover from my injuries,” Flaxseed said with a wave before returning to his seat.

“Oh? Is that fickleness I’m sensing, Mr. Flaxseed?” Jared asked. Flaxseed shook his head. “Nonsense! I’m a very loyal man! I just can’t go back right now due to my physical condition!”

“Ah, that’s a shame. I was thinking of having you accompany me as I head over to Skywrath Sect and explore its ancient ruins. If you’re not fit for travel, then I guess I’ll just have to go. there myself,” Jared said with a sigh and started walking out of there.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1768—Sure enough, Flaxseed quickly stood up and stopped him. “You want to explore Skywrath Sect’s ancient ruins in your current state? Have you lost your mind? You’re not strong enough for that! What if you end up dying in there?”

“I have the blood demon, remember? It’s so strong that I can use it as a shield! No trap could possibly hurt us!” Jared said while patting the blood demon on the shoulder.

Flaxseed smacked himself on the forehead. “Yeah, you’re right. I can’t believe I forgot about the blood demon! Anyway, just give me a moment to pack my stuff. It won’t take long.”

When forced to choose between women and Skywrath Sect’s ancient ruins, Flaxseed would surely choose the latter. However, a woman showed up with a group of people when Jared and the others were about to leave the palace.

Flaxseed’s eyes went wide with lust when he saw the woman’s fair and slender legs. Jared, on the other hand, frowned when he recognized that woman.

She’s the one who escaped after failing to steal this blood demon from me! She nearly beat Mr. Flaxseed to death too, but... judging by the way he’s ogling her legs, I’d say he doesn’t seem at all mad at her....

“Are you here to seek revenge?” Jared asked while taking a step (ward. With the blood demon on his side, he had no reason to fear them at all.

“Don’t worry, I’m not here for revenge. There’s something I need to discuss with you,” the woman replied with a faint smile.

“What do you want to talk about?” Jared asked in confusion. I have no connections to Demon Sect, so what could she possibly want to discuss with me?

The woman glanced at the people around Jared and asked, “Are you sure you want to talk about it in front of everyone?” “Come with me,” Jared replied after a brief pause.

He then led the woman into one of the rooms while Flaxseed followed closely behind. It wasn’t until he shut the door that Flaxseed snapped out of his lustful daze.

"My goodness! Those legs were so fair and slender!" he muttered under his breath. "Well? What did you want to talk about? Hurry up and get on with it. I'm in a bit of a hurry. here," Jared urged her.

Instead of getting mad at him, the woman flashed him a faint smile and said, "My name is Jessica Zimmerman. My lord has instructed me to discuss with you the possibility of us working together."

Jared eyed Jessica from head to toe as he asked, "Work together? What sort of collaboration are we talking about?"

"We know some secrets that you don't, Mr. Chance. We also know that you are having some issues with rescuing your girlfriend. You see, Demon Sect can help take care of all those problems," Jessica replied calmly.

Jared frowned when he heard that. "You guys have been investigating me?" "Of course. We wouldn't be proposing a collaboration if we didn't!" Jessica admitted to it without any hesitation.

"You guys know all about me, but I know. nothing about Demon Sect. Doesn't seem very fair, does it?" Jared said.

"If you are willing to work with us, I can bring you on a tour around our sect. Please rest assured that we are very sincere about this collaboration, Mr. Chance," Jessica replied truthfully.

"What do you guys want from me in return? The blood demon?" Jared asked curiously. There's no way Demon Sect would be kind enough to help me out without demanding something valuable in return!

Jessica nodded. "That's right. All we want is the blood demon's physical body. I'll be brutally honest with you here, Mr. Chance. You're not able to bring out the blood demon's full potential. You may have transformed the blood demon's physical body into a zombie puppet, but it won't last very long. That would be a huge waste of its great potential.

However, Demon Sect has the ability to bring the blood demon's physical body back to life. Of course, if you agree to work with us, Demon Sect will back you up and help you destroy Warriors Alliance anytime."

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1769—Jared fixed his gaze on Jessica. However, he could see the sincerity in her eyes and noticed that she wasn't lying to him. "You said you can save my girlfriend and that you know a secret that I don't. What exactly is it?" he asked,

"Mr. Chance, forgive me, but I can't tell you right now. I'll only let you in on the secret when we are on the same page." Jessica shook her head.

"You've said so much to convince me, yet it all seems like nonsense in the end. How do you expect me to believe Demon Sect is strong enough?" Jared goaded her when he saw that she would not reveal the secret.

Jessica grinned. Instead of getting mad, she exposed Jared's tactic to goad her into telling the secret by saying, "Mr. Chance, you don't need to try and goad me. I'll let you in on a different secret to show our sincerity. You're trying your best to save your girlfriend, but in reality, the image you see of her is but a projection. Even if you found a way to open the doors, she would never be able to leave the dungeon! The moment she leaves the arcane array, her body would immediately dissipate as her physical form is not in that dungeon."

Jared was taken aback by her words.

"No. That's impossible. I've met Josephine several times. Her aura and everything else seemed so real. How can she be a projection? Don't take me for a fool. I believe in my instincts. It's definitely not fake... If it was fake. why didn't Josephine tell me? It can't be fake." Jared shook his head, refusing to believe what Jessica had said.

Jessica smirked. "I've said what I need to say. It's up to you to believe me or not. As for the partnership with Demon Sect, I hope you can give it some thought, Mr. Chance."

Upon finishing her sentence, she turned to leave the room. Just as she opened the door, she saw Flaxseed standing outside and almost bumped into him.

Immediately after Jessica exited the room, Flaxseed's gaze traveled down to her thighs as he greedily breathed in her delicious scent.

Jessica rolled her eyes at Flaxseed's lecherous behavior. If I weren't here to discuss a partnership with Jared, I would've given this pervert a beating!

Nonetheless, she was surprised by how Flaxseed escaped death during the previous incident. He might be a lustful pervert, but there's no denying how powerful he is.

Jared stepped out of the room when Jessica left with her companions. Flaxseed hurried approached and sniffed Jared's body. Jared asked in surprise, "Mr. Flaxseed, what are you doing?"

"I'm trying to find out what the two of you did in the room. I'm telling you, she's my woman, so don't you dare do anything to her," Flaxseed warned him.

Jared was amused. "Your woman almost ended your life."

"That's none of your business. I'll be happy to let her kill me since it would be an honor to die under the hands of such a beautiful woman..." Flaxseed swayed his head, reveling in Jessica's beauty before he continued, "Oh, right. What did she say to you?"

Jared did not try to hide it and said honestly, "She wants to work together with me." "Work together?" Flaxseed was taken aback. "Did you agree to it? If you did, we'll all be on the same side, right?"

Jared nodded. "That's right. If we work together, then we'll all be partners. You'd also get to see her often."

"Really?" Flaxseed's eyes glimmered with delight. "Agree to it, then. Hurry and accept the partnership."

Flaxseed grabbed Jared by the shoulders and shook him back and forth, clearly excited. Jared was confused when he saw how elated Flaxseed was. "Mr. Flaxseed, what do you like about her?"

"Her legs..." Flaxseed answered without hesitation. "They're long, slender, and fair."

Words eluded Jared for a few seconds. He soon regained his senses and said, "Let's go to the ancient ruins of Skywrath Sect for now. We'll talk about that in a few days."

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1770

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1770—As the group of people made their way toward the ancient ruins of Skywrath Sect, Jared kept thinking of what Jessica had said.

If possible, he decided to enter the dungeon of Warriors Alliance once again to confirm whether Josephine was just a projection as per what Jessica made her out to be.

Once they reached the ancient ruins of Skywrath Sect, they hurried to their intended location since they knew their way around.

It did not take them long to find the location of the entrance. Neither Jared nor Flaxseed dared to act recklessly as they stared at the giant doors.

Jared turned to look at Gilbert, but the latter waved his hand sheepishly. “Mr. Chance, I’m not powerful enough to open these doors.”

In the end, Jared could only summon the blood demon to open the doors.

Boom! The blood demon had no mind of its own. Without hesitation, it walked forward and landed a ferocious punch on the doors to Skywrath Sect.

The punch was so powerful that it caused the entire space surrounding the ancient ruins to vibrate and contort. Jared was stunned. He did not understand why the space would vibrate when the blood demon only punched the door.

“Scoundrel! How dare you barge into Skywrath Sect? Do you have a death wish?” A faint voice rang out from within the ancient ruins of Skywrath Sect.

Along with the voice came streams of murderous intent. The aura was outrageously terrifying

The faces of Jared and his companions turned pale when they felt the murderous intent. In response, they quickly hid behind the blood demon for protection.

Gilbert did the same as well, and they used the blood demon’s body as a shield. Ding Ding! Ding Ding!

The gusts of murderous intent struck the blood demon's body but did not leave a single scar on it. Right after that, the blood demon sent another punch, bringing the doors down.

Following the collapse of the doors to Skywrath Sect, a figure emerged out of nowhere and floated in the middle of the air. It was an elderly man with youthful looks who was dressed in white. Upon seeing that, Flaxseed hurriedly knelt on the ground to show respect. "I'm Flaxseed, your disciple. I have come to pay my respects."

However, the elderly man ignored Flaxseed and directed his gaze at the blood demon. "I can't believe this demon's body did not decompose after thousands of years and was instead transformed into a zombie puppet by you youngsters."

Jared hastily said in a loud voice, "Sir, we did not mean to offend you. It's just that the charm spells of Skywrath Sect are undefeatable. It would be a shame if it were to be lost just like that. Hence, we came here hoping to publicize the wonders of Skywrath Sect's charm spells so that everyone in the heavenly realm would get to master it."

Jared flattered the old man and made the latter extremely proud of himself.

"You sure know how to sweet-talk. However, we usually don't impart the charm spells of Skywrath Sect to outsiders. You are not a disciple of our clan. How can you spread the practice of our charm spells?" the elderly asked Jared.

For a moment, Jared didn't know how to respond to that. He then pointed toward Flaxseed and replied, "Mr. Flaxseed is from your clan. You can teach him the charm spells."

Flaxseed got excited upon hearing that. He was so grateful toward Jared that he wanted to kneel and kiss the latter's feet.

I can't believe Jared proposed to let me inherit the charm spells! Flaxseed was practically trembling all over with joy.

"Hmph. You are a charm master, yet you're constantly thinking of women. How can you impart the practice of our charm spells?" The elderly snorted.

Upon hearing that, Jared couldn't help chuckling, whereas Flaxseed's face fell in dejection. The elderly then looked at Jared and said, "Would you like to become my disciple right now and be a member of Skywrath Sect?"

Stunned, Jared found himself caught between a rock and a hard place. This elderly is obviously already dead, and his spiritual soul is the only thing left of him. How do I become the disciple of a spiritual soul?

The elderly got upset when he saw Jared's hesitance. "Please leave if you're not willing to become my disciple. I will not blame you for destroying the doors of our sect either." "Sir, I would love to become your disciple," said Jared, left without a choice.