

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1831

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1831—Anne cast a pleading look at Jared, who then gave her a reassuring look in return. The moment Jared entered, he realized how powerful the sorcerer was.

Furthermore, what the sorcerer had sprayed on Ross was a kind of medicinal solution meant for soul manipulation. In other words, the sorcerer was trying to use soul manipulation to make Ross listen to him.

Jared had seen low-leveled witchcraft like this before. Back then, Glen, the mayor of Horington, had been controlled by two sorcerers and nearly made a huge mistake.

In the end, Jared was the one who rescued him. Therefore, a simple soul manipulation like this was nothing to Jared. Now, all Jared was doing was watching as the sorcerer continued with his show.

The sorcerer chanted under his breath before making a gentle tap. Ross, who had his eyes shut earlier, suddenly opened them. Anne was delighted to see Ross awake, and she lunged toward him.

“Father! Father!” Anne cried out, but Ross remained reactionless as if he had not heard her. At that, Anne panicked. She then turned to Harold and asked, “Harold, what... what’s going on? Why doesn’t Father recognize me?”

Harold did not speak, but the sorcerer did. “Princess Anne, it has been a long while since Duke Ross’ soul has left his body. Now that it has returned, he’ll need some time to recover first.”

Anne believed in his words, for it seemed like the sorcerer had managed to cure her father.

“Duke Ross, you’ve been lying down for a long while, so you should walk around a little,” the sorcerer said to Ross. Indeed, Ross stood up and started walking around, and that thrilled Anne.

“Did you see that? I’m the one who brought the right person back to cure Father, so stay at home from now on and don’t go anywhere. Also, who is this Chanaean? Why did you bring a stranger to our home?”

It was then Harold started asking who Jared was. Anne swiftly explained, "This is my friend. His name is Jared Chance, and he's here to treat Father."

Harold started laughing at that. "Haha! Are you pulling my leg? How can a man of his age treat Father? Aren't you afraid that he'll end up killing Father instead?"

Anne did not know what to reply to Harold, for it was true that she did not know whether or not Jared was medically proficient.

"Regardless of whether I know medicine or not, I'm still better than this sorcerer. He only used soul manipulation to wake your father. Are you telling me he can treat people just because he knows how to do that?" Jared coldly questioned.

Both the sorcerer and Harold froze when they heard Jared mention soul manipulation. Neither was expecting Jared to know about witchcraft.

"What nonsense are you going on about? What soul manipulation?" the sorcerer denied.

"Although Duke Ross has woken up, the lights in his mind are turned off. He only knows to heed your orders. Stop embarrassing yourself with a lousy soul manipulation like this."

Jared sneered. "Jared, what... what is going on? Are you saying that they're controlling my father right now?" Anne nervously asked.

Jared nodded. "Yes, they're currently mind-controlling your father with soul manipulation. In other words, your father is but a robot accepting orders from them right now. That's why he doesn't recognize you."

Upon hearing that, Anne whipped her head toward Harold in fury..

Harold scowled. "Brat, what rubbish are you talking about? Do you want me to cut your tongue off?" "Am I really talking rubbish?" Jared curled his lips before slowly waving his hand across Ross' face.

A gust of black smoke came out from Ross, and Jared absorbed it into his stomach. Once that black smoke was out of Ross, the fog in Ross' eyes lifted.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1832

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1832—Ross had suddenly come back to his senses, and he uttered in astonishment, “What’s going on? Where am I? Anne? Harold? Why are you both here?”

“Father!” Anne threw herself into his arms and began wailing. As Ross consoled her, he asked, “Anne, what happened? What’s going on?”

“Father, you’ve been unconscious for days, and Harold even hired a sorcerer to mind-control you!” Anne cried out.

The colors drained from Harold’s face when he saw that his father was awake. “Harold, what is going on here?” Ross questioned, glaring at Harold..

“Father, don’t listen to her nonsense! You’re sick, and I only summoned someone to treat you for your illness!” Harold responded. “That’s enough! Say no more. Since I’m now awake, I’ll look into this myself,” Ross uttered icily as he waved his hand..

He then turned to look at Anne with loving eyes before gently combing his fingers through her hair.

Harold scrunched up his face indignantly when he saw how much his father doted on his sister. A murderous look even crossed his face. He knew what he had done would be revealed if Ross were to investigate the matter.

With that thought in mind, Harold narrowed his eyes and shot a look at the sorcerer. The sorcerer knew what he meant and immediately moved to block the exit.

“It has been days since I’ve fallen unconscious. I’m sure much of my work has been neglected. I’ll have to take a look at them now.”

Ross was worried about his work despite having only woken up, but just as he walked to the exit, he noticed that the sorcerer was blocking the doorway.

Ross’ expression turned frigid. “Who are you? Why are you blocking the doorway?” “My father wants to head out! Why are you standing in his way?” Anne questioned the sorcerer.

However, the sorcerer remained rooted to his spot. Livid, Ross turned to Harold and questioned, “What is going on, Harold?” Harold began walking toward Ross with an evil grin on his face.

“Father, you just recovered from your illness, and you’ve grown old now. Honestly, I think you should leave the worries of your work to me. I’ll make sure that everything goes smoothly,” Harold uttered.

Ross snapped his brows together when he heard that, and anger started burning bright in his eyes. “What are you trying to say, Harold? Are you trying to usurp me?”

“That’s right. I’d like to be a duke now,” Harold confessed. Anne gasped and said, “Harold, how can you say that? Father is still alive. How can you say that you want to take his dukedom?”

The murderous intent Harold was emitting intensified. He said, “Soon, Father will be dead.” Harold’s words nearly gave Ross a heart attack from the fury he felt.

“You animal! You heartless son! I’m going to kill you!” Ross roared as he swung his hand at Harold’s face.

Alas, Ross had just woken up from his coma, and he was still weak. Thus, Harold easily dodged his slap “Father, I’m your biological son. Can you really bring yourself to kill me? Well then, I won’t hesitate anymore.”

With that, Harold turned to the sorcerer and said, “Do it. Don’t let these three people in the room out of here alive.” The sorcerer nodded and started chanting under his breath. Black smoke then began rising from his body.

In no time, the room was shrouded by black smoke, and no one could see anything. Anne shrieked in fear while Ross panicked. Right then, someone grabbed Anne and pulled her.

“Ah!” Anne screamed and thrashed. “It’s me. Hide behind me,” Jared whispered to Anne.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1833—Upon hearing that, Anne nodded and quickly towed Ross to hide behind Jared. A glow surrounded Jared and pushed the black smoke away from him.

“Will that kill them all?” came Harold’s voice as he asked the sorcerer. “Don’t worry, Prince Harold. This is a poisonous fog. Those who breathe it in will certainly die,” the sorcerer confidently replied.

Dozens of minutes later, the black smoke dissipated, and the people regained a clear sight of the room. Soon, Harold and the sorcerer saw that Jared and the other two were completely unscathed at the side of the room.

That stupefied both Harold and the sorcerer. “W-What’s going on? Didn’t you swear that they’ll die?” Harold asked, baffled by the situation.

The sorcerer was equally confused, however. “This is impossible. They’ll surely die after breathing in my poisonous fog, so how can they still be standing here?”

“Your witchcraft is useless! Only idiots like him would believe in a lousy sorcerer like you,” Jared commented contemptuously. “How dare you say that to me? I’ll let you know how powerful I am!”

With that, the sorcerer’s clothes began billowing despite how there was no wind in the room.

Seconds later, a gust of wind manifested, and masses of black smoke began forming into ghosts that rushed toward Jared and the other two.

Both Anne and Ross were terrified out of their wits. However, Jared only sneered. In the next second, he parted his lips to suck the black masses into his body.

Even though the sorcerer was not powerful and did not have much negative energy, it was still something, so Jared was not going to let his power go to waste.

The sorcerer was disconcerted by how Jared had absorbed the black masses of smoke, and soon, his face turned pale as cold sweat beaded on his forehead.

He finally realized he had encountered someone more powerful than him.

“What other skills do you have? Why don’t you throw them at me all at once? Otherwise, you won’t get the chance to later,” Jared told the sorcerer.

Instead of replying to Jared, the sorcerer glanced outside and dashed out. As the sorcerer was already near the doorway to begin with, he was soon outside.

Yet, just as his foot reached the outside, a figure flashed past him. It was Jared, and he was now standing in the sorcerer's way.

The sorcerer inhaled sharply. Then, he threw a punch at Jared, but Jared grabbed his collar and darted back into the room. He then threw the sorcerer onto the ground.

"Sir, please spare me! Please have mercy!" The sorcerer mentally broke down. As it turned out, he was as powerful as a bug in the face of an armadillo.

He could only beg for mercy. Ross looked at Jared in surprise. He was not expecting the young man to be this capable..

Trod, trod, trod. Right then, sounds of horses clopping filled the air. Hundreds of guards rushed in and surrounded the people in the room.

Several guard captains entered and bowed at Ross. "Arrest this heartless son of mine now!" Ross ordered. Instead of acting on Ross' orders, the captains turned to look at Harold in confusion.

Harold sneered. "Father, they're all now working for me. Why don't you quietly surrender? Not only are the guards of the dukedom working for me, but the priests of the royal family are also working for me. We have a secret base on Ice Bear Island, and in no time, I will be the one to rule over Seneris!"

Harold was filled with nothing but confidence at that moment. "Are you talking about the ancient ruins? Stop dreaming. The altar has been destroyed, and that priest of yours is long dead," Jared pointed out with a grin.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1834-Harold's smile froze on his face as he exclaimed in disbelief, "That's impossible! You can't possibly destroy that place." "There's nothing I can do about it if you don't believe me."

Jared shrugged. "I don't care whether that altar has been destroyed or not. None of you can escape. If you want to die a less painful death, kill yourself."

Harold had the guards on his side, so he was not afraid at all. “Ha! You must have some misconceptions about your abilities! How dare you order us to kill ourselves?”

Jared snorted derisively before continuing to speak. “Stop standing there, and start fighting!” Thereafter, a commotion could be heard coming from outside.

A group of women charged toward the guards with ferocious expressions on their faces. While their abilities differed significantly, defeating the guards was extremely easy for them.

Before a minute had even passed, many guards lay on the floor, wailing in pain. Lizbeth and the group of girls she led charged into the room.

Anne straightened up and hurriedly welcomed Lizbeth with a faint smile on her face. She was no longer afraid. Harold was shocked. He did not understand how the group of weak-looking ladies could be so powerful.

The few guards he had beside him looked resigned to their fates. They fell to the ground with resounding thumps as they begged Ross for forgiveness.

“If you catch Harold for me, I can pardon your crimes,” Ross declared. He knew that the guards were merely momentarily tempted by Harold.

When the guards heard that, they rushed forward to capture Harold. The sorcerer was not spared from the fate of being captured either. Jared did not bother asking what Harold’s future would be.

After staying in the duke’s house for two days, Jared decided to bring Lizbeth and the rest back. The Dragonslayer Sword was as mighty

as a sacred martial arts relic now, so Jared decided to return to Jadeborough to seek out the Warriors Alliance. He wanted to ascertain if the Josephine in their dungeon was real.

When Jared was ready to leave, Ross gave him and his party a grand sending-off feast. After all, if Jared had not helped them, his family would have fallen into a state of disarray.

“Jared, I am truly thankful for all that you’ve done for us. I propose a toast to you!” Thereafter, Ross downed his glass of vodka in one shot.

Jared was not weak either. He gulped down the vodka in one mouthful. Alcohol was no different from water to him. "Jared, what do you think about my daughter?" Ross suddenly asked Jared.

"Princess Anne is a good person, cheerful and energetic. She also looks very pretty. Her big pair of eyes are especially attractive," Jared replied honestly.

"Then, do you like my daughter? Ross asked. Jared froze. He did not know how to answer Ross.

He would be lying if he said he did not like her. Anne was pretty and very liberal. She flirted with him so often that he almost could not control himself.

However, he could not say that he liked her, as he already had many women by his side. Sometimes, he did not even know what he needed.

Noting how Jared was silent, Ross then said,. "Jared, my daughter likes you. I can see that. If you get together with her, I can allow you to stay in Seneris. You have to know that I will pass on my position to Anne in the future. Perhaps she can be the queen in the future. As her man, you can enjoy boundless glory and riches."

Ross' words could tempt many people greatly. However, it was a pity that Jared did not care about glory and riches. Furthermore, he disliked the idea of him staying put in Seneris.

"Thank you, Duke Ross. However, I can't stay in Seneris. I apologize..." Jared rejected his suggestion politely Ross sighed before saying, "I can't force you to like her, so I'll respect your decision."

Anne, who was not too far away from them, was crying bitterly.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1835

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1835-On the plane, Astrid asked Jared in a teasing tone, "Jared, why didn't you stay behind to be at consort? The entire castle would soon belong to you."

After hearing Astrid's words, the rest of the girls turned to look at Jared. "Jared, were you not the least bit tempted to stay when the duke asked you to?" Millie asked.

Renee laughed and poked fun of Jared. "I guess it's because Jared's embarrassed to accept since all of us are here. If not, he would certainly have stayed behind to be a consort. After all, Anne is a princess."

"What do you children know? How can I sacrifice a forest for a tree?"

Jared looked at the group of girls while he was speaking. Many of them blushed at his words. However, Flaxseed said gloomily "You did not lose a forest, but I lost two sturdy trees..."

He almost cried. Everyone laughed when they looked at him. The first thing Jared did when he returned to Jadeborough was to inquire if there were any updates about the Warriors Alliance.

However, before Jared could find Rayleigh, he saw that Godrick had returned from Encanta Island. "Why did you come back from Encanta Island, Godrick?" Jared asked in confusion.

According to his calculations, Godrick and the rest should not have been able to reach the Martial Arts Marquis level so quickly.

"Jared, Encanta Island is no longer suited for cultivation. Weird things have started happening, and many people have died there. Although Norm has tried to incentivize people to come, many people have left the island," Godrick explained.

"Weird things? What weird things?"

Jared was confused. "Sometimes, you can't see the sun for three days. Other times, the sky is always bright as night doesn't come. Furthermore, tsunamis and earthquakes occur frequently, causing huge waves to surround the island.

However, the sea a distance from the island is calm. It's as if something is targeting the island and chasing the islanders away purposely. Oh yes, some demon beasts have been emerging from the seas and attacking the inhabitants of the island too!"

When Godrick described the situation to Jared, his expression changed subtly. It was obvious that his experiences on the island were very terrifying. "How could that be?"

Jared frowned as he thought hard about it. Could it be because I took the blood demon away from Encanta Island?

After thinking for a long while, Jared still could not think of a reason, so he stopped thinking about it. He would deal with the matter in the future.

Currently, he had to deal with the Warriors Alliance. He had to ascertain if the Josephine, imprisoned in the Warriors Alliance dungeon was real.

“Let’s leave the matter of Encanta Island aside first. Has the Warriors Alliance done anything, recently? Jared asked. Godrick shook his head. “Nope. However, many martial arts families have joined the Warriors Alliance again.”

“There’s no need to care about those opportunists. You just have to remember who those families are.” Jared knew that once the power of the Warriors Alliance increased, many martial arts families would go over to try and win their favor.

In every generation, there were bound to be people who switched sides easily like them. “Jared, how should we deal with the Warriors Alliance? Shall I get some people to take action now?” Godrick asked.

“No need. Since many families have returned to the Warriors Alliance, I’ll let them see that the Warriors Alliance is as weak as a scarecrow. Issue a challenge to them on our behalf. Anyone can fight in the battle.

Even if they fight me in a group, I’ll still agree to the challenge. Remember to publicize this as much as possible. As long as I am alive, I won’t let the Warriors Alliance thrive.”

Jared decided to publicly humiliate the Warriors Alliance.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1836

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1836—His Dragonslayer Sword was already a sacred martial arts relic. Furthermore, with the blood demon’s body, Jared had full confidence in winning.

As long as he used the two to his advantage, Jared was sure that he could exterminate the Warriors Alliance. “Sure, I’ll go and do that now.”

Godrick nodded. Jared went to rest. Many people wanted to meet him when they knew that he was back. However, he refused all their requests.

Word of Jared's return was passed on to the Warriors Alliance immediately. Seven Black Silver Robes sat on either side of the room, while Skylar sat at the front with a proud look on his face.

Skylar was wearing a Black Copper Robe. However, the seven other Black Silver Robes lowered their heads in respect when they saw him.

Skylar's ego was inflated when he saw the way the Black Silver Robes treated him. "Jared has returned. Have you thought of a way to defeat him?"

He will definitely create trouble for the Warriors Alliance. Furthermore, Lord Tanner wants to get his body. All of you have to think of a plan quickly," Skylar said arrogantly, his attitude domineering.

"Malphas, we will try to capture Jared as soon as we can. There are seven of us, and we have two sacred martial arts relics. Jared is no match for us, Primero said respectfully to Skylar as he rose.

Although Skylar was young and merely a Black Copper Robe, Primero and the others had to be respectful to him. Malphas liked Skylar's physique and had now taken over his body. Hence, the Black Silver Robes had to obey his commands.

"Okay. I am only giving you all three days. If you can't catch him within the next three days, you'll be punished." After Skylar finished speaking, a black cloud shrouded him before his body vanished.

"Ha! Who does he think he is? Why did Malphas choose to take over his body?" one of the Black Silver Robes expressed his displeasure.

"Cinco, don't spout nonsense. We can't comment on Malphas' actions. What's more important now is that we need to come up with a plan to catch Jared within three days," Primero said gloomily.

It would not be difficult for the seven of them to catch Jared, especially since they had two sacred martial arts relics..

However, Jared was the leader of the Deragon Sect, whose power was spreading. Furthermore, Jared had the backing of Arthur. If they captured him in broad daylight, they would be met with great resistance.

They had to think of a plan to catch Jared that would not alarm the entire martial arts world in Jadeborough, “Primero, why don’t we capture Jared’s girlfriend and use her as bait to lure him here?” someone suggested.

“No. Someone has used this plan before. He probably won’t be fooled again, as he knows that none of us will dare to kill his girlfriend.”

Primero shook his head. “Primero, why don’t we lay in wait for him? When he appears, we will immediately capture him,” Tercero said.

“Do you really think that Jared is a normal person that we can catch him so easily? We will definitely have to fight him. If a riot happens, many people will die. Do you think the government will just sit idly by? Furthermore, Lord Tanner has commanded us not to go against the government before his spiritual energy recovers,” Helico reminded.

“Then, what can we do? We can’t do this, and we can’t do that. Are we going to wait for Jared to come and find us?” Cinco was a little annoyed.

At that moment, a commotion broke out at the entrance of the Warriors Alliance. Primero ordered Cinco to go outside and take a look. Cinco nodded before heading out.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1837—Meanwhile, two guards had stopped Godrick at the entrance of the Warriors Alliance. “This is an important base of the Warriors Alliance. No one can enter without an appointment,” a guard yelled furiously.

Godrick looked at the guard and chuckled coldly. “The Warriors Alliance is about to be exterminated. Why are you still working here as their lackey? How many benefits have they given you? Be the guards for Deragon Sect. I will give you double the rewards.”

“How dare you say such impudent things? Do you believe that we can arrest you and bring you to the dungeon?” a guard said angrily.

“Do you really think that you can do so? I can defeat all of you with one hand. It would seem the Warriors Alliance is truly on the verge of collapse. They didn’t even bother finding someone with the ability to guard their front door.”

Godrick’s eyes were full of disdain. “You are courting death!” A guard could no longer take it and threw a punch at Godrick. The guard was not weak. He was a Martial Arts Grandmaster, and he could easily qualify to be a guard.

A fearsome wind rose as he threw a punch toward Godrick. If he landed the hit, Godrick’s head would certainly explode. Godrick’s expression turned serious. He did not expect the other party to try and kill him merely after a few sentences of conversation. Likewise, he threw a punch.

Boom! The two fists collided in mid-air. The guard flew out immediately while Godrick remained rooted to the ground. The other guard trembled in fear when he saw that and did not know what to do.

Godrick snorted and strolled right through the door arrogantly. The other guard did not dare to stop him. When Godrick walked to the fallen guard and saw that he was about to rise, he stepped on the latter.

A loud crack resounded before the guard fell to the ground again. “Are you still going to challenge me?” Godrick asked the guard coldly. “No... I won’t. I was wrong....

The guard began pleading for his life. “If I wasn’t here to send a challenge invitation today, you would have been dead.” Godrick snorted again before walking into the Warriors Alliance building.

However, just as he entered, a wave of terrifying energy rushed toward him. Godrick’s heart trembled as he swiftly retreated until he was out of the Warriors Alliance building.

“A greater Martial Arts Marquis?” Godrick could tell that the aura came from a Greater Martial Arts Marquis.

“Who are you? How dare you come to the Warriors Alliance and create a ruckus? Are you tired of living?” Cinco was enraged when he saw how Godrick treated his men.

Godrick took a look at Cinco and realized that Cinco was wearing a black robe. He immediately realized that Cinco's position in the Warriors Alliance was not simple.

"I'm Godrick from the Deragon Sect. I'm here to deliver a challenge invitation to you." As Godrick spoke, a golden challenge invitation immediately appeared in his hands.

He flicked it, sending it flying toward Cinco like a sword. Cinco effortlessly caught it between his fingertips. "Oh? Who is it from?" Cinco asked.

"Our leader has invited the members of the Warriors Alliance to a fight. You can get as many of your fighters to participate as you want. We will defeat you so thoroughly in front of the martial arts families that you will cry and beg for mercy."

Godrick chuckled coldly. By that point, Godrick had an almost blind worship of Jared. He felt that Jared could accomplish whatever he promised to do. "You b*stard!"

Incensed, Cinco threw a blow at Godrick. Godrick jumped up and avoided the strike. However, he was hit by the ensuing wind and retreated back as his blood churned in his body.

"Hey, old man! If you have the ability, fight with our leader. Why are you bullying a mere messenger?" Although Godrick knew that he was no match for Cinco, he refused to act submissively.

Cinco took a look at the invitation and laughed frostily. "The Warriors Alliance will definitely attend. Your leader just has to wait for his death."

Holding the invitation in his hands, he returned inside the building. Thereafter, Godrick turned and left. "Primerero! Something wonderful has happened!" Cinco yelled as soon as he entered the room.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1838

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1838—After all, they had been wracking their brains about how to capture Jared and didn't expect him to send an invitation to them instead. "What's going on?" Primerero asked.

“Look, Primero. That guy, Jared, is provoking us. That fool just saved us the trouble of going to him.” Cinco excitedly passed the challenge invitation to Primero.

Looking at the challenge invitation, Primero laughed. “Jared shouldn’t blame us since he has a death wish himself. After tomorrow, the silver logo on our black robes will be replaced with gold.”

Meanwhile, Godrick had returned to Deragon Sect to report to Jared he had successfully sent the challenge invitation. “Jared, I think we probably should send more people there tomorrow in case something happens.”

Godrick was afraid Jared would be taken advantage of in the arena. “It’s fine. There’s something else for you guys to do” Jared said flatly. Godrick was puzzled. “What is it, Jared?”

“Bring some people to the Warriors Alliance and defeat and conquer it tomorrow during the challenge. I don’t want to see them in Jadeborough ever again.”

Godrick was excited the moment he heard that. “No problem! Leave it to me.” Defeating and conquering the Warriors Alliance would be quite a feat.

If the news were spread, it would definitely go down in history. Not long after Godrick left, Flaxseed came looking for Jared, to his surprise.

“Mr. Flaxseed, why are you here at this hour instead of being with a woman?” Jared asked in confusion. “Jared, someone wants to see you,” Flaxseed replied.

“No. I’ve made it clear that I’m rejecting all visitations today.” Jared shook his head. Looking grim, Flaxseed said solemnly, “Listen, you need to see this person. If you don’t, our friendship ends here.”

Stunned, Jared looked at Flaxseed in disbelief. “Mr. Flaxseed, is that person perhaps your family?” Jared couldn’t comprehend Flaxseed’s insistence.

“Don’t bother about that. Just do it. Otherwise, we’re done.”

Flaxseed sounded extremely firm. Facing Flaxseed’s resolute demand, Jared could only nod resignedly. “Okay. I’ll do it because of you. Bring that person in.”

Flaxseed quickly broke into a smile and went out, running. Moments later, he returned with a woman. Jared realized why Flaxseed was being stubborn the moment he saw the woman.

She was not just any woman but Jessica of the Demon Sect. Beside her was Flaxseed, who had an ingratiating look on him as he stared straight at Jessica's legs.

Witnessing the scene, Jared almost burst out laughing. "You truly are a busy man, Mr. Chance. It's hard to get a meeting with you, I even have to use my connections."

Jessica looked at Jared and smiled faintly.

"You've misunderstood, Ms. Zimmerman. I just thought I should rest today since I have to attend an important event tomorrow," he explained. "The challenge against the Warriors Alliance?"

Jessica smirked. At that moment, Jared froze, and the smile on his face disappeared instantly. He had not told anyone about the challenge other than Godrick.

Therefore, Jared was surprised and worried since Jessica knew about it. "Challenge? What kind of challenge?"

Flaxseed was confused as he didn't know Jared had sent a challenge invitation to the Warriors Alliance. "I thought we agreed that you wouldn't interrupt? If you continue to do so, then get out!"

Jessica shot Flaxseed a glare. "Okay, I got it. I'll keep quiet," Flaxseed quickly said as he realized he had broken his promise. Looking at Flaxseed's behavior, Jared was rendered speechless. She has him under her thumb.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1839—Unfazed, Jared looked at Jessica and asked, "How did you find out? I just decided on this, and it hasn't been announced to the public yet."

Jared didn't believe Godrick would tell Jessica about this. Thus, he thought she must have gotten the news from someone in the Warriors Alliance. "What do you think?"

Jessica flashed a faint smile. "You have a spy in the Warriors Alliance, don't you?" Jared asked. That was the only way Jessica knew about the challenge so quickly.

Moreover, the incident with Josephine was supposed to be a secret of the Warriors Alliance, but Demon Sect knew about it. This had proven the existence of a spy within the Warriors Alliance.

Besides that, the spy had a high status. Otherwise, these secrets wouldn't be known. Jessica flashed him a smile without confirming or denying anything. There were things Jared shouldn't know before they reached an agreement.

"So, why are you here?" Jared thought Jessica must have something important to tell him since she used her connection with Flaxseed to meet him.

"Our lord admires you and wants to invite you to Demon Sect to show you our capability," Jessica said. "I'm not available for the next few days." Jared shook his head.

"I understand, so I'm not rushing you. I'll wait until after you annihilate the Warriors Alliance. You'll believe us after finding out the secret of their dungeon," Jessica said.

"How are you so sure I'll defeat the Warriors Alliance?" Puzzled, Jared looked at Jessica. He didn't understand how she had so much confidence in him.

"Of course, it's a guaranteed victory for you. Don't forget your promise to visit Demon Sect with me after you win. You'll get to know many secrets you wanted to."

Having said that, Jessica turned on her heel and left. Flaxseed immediately followed behind Jessica, his eyes fixated on her legs as his breathing quickened.

If it weren't for Jessica's strength, Flaxseed probably couldn't have endured it and would have thrown himself at her. "Ms. Zimmerman, can I go to Demon Sect too?" Flaxseed followed behind Jessica and asked with an ingratiating smile.

“You’ll have to ask Mr. Chance for that. Demon Sect has no objection to whoever he brings along with him!” After Jessica finished speaking, she glanced at Flaxseed meaningfully and then left.

Flaxseed felt her gaze and shuddered. Then, he leaped for joy. “My heart is about to jump out. Is this what it feels like to be in love?”

Flaxseed held his hand over his heart, seemingly drunk on the feeling. Jared could only roll his eyes when he saw Flaxseed’s behavior. Everyone had their weakness, and a woman was probably Flaxseed’s weakness.

After that, Jared asked Godrick to spread the news about him sending a challenge invitation to the Warriors Alliance. Soon, this matter spread like wildfire across the Warriors Alliance.

Comments exploded on the martial arts forum as everyone discussed the news. Oh, my God! I can’t believe Jared is asking to challenge the Warriors Alliance once again.

Moreover, the members of the Warriors Alliance can fight against him together this time. He became so high-profile after disappearing for a while. Did he acquire some power?

Warriors Alliance has seven Greater Martial Arts Marquis and two sacred martial arts relics. Jared would be no match for them even if he did acquire some power.

Let’s watch how this turns out. I’m sure Jared will lose. Let’s have a bet on it. That set off a betting pool on the challenge between Jared and the Warriors Alliance. Many people bet on the Warriors Alliance winning.

It was unsurprising since the Warriors Alliance had seven Greater Martial Arts Marquis and two sacred martial arts relics. There was no way Jared could win.

However, since Jared dared to send out the challenge invitation, he must have a plan and might even win.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1840

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1840—Some bet that Jared would win, but most of the people bet that the Warriors Alliance would win. It was safe to confirm that these people assumed Jared wasn’t as capable as his opponent.

Seven Black Silver Robe members of the Warrior Alliance gathered to watch Jared publicizing the event. They suspected Jared was up to no good. “Primer, is Jared up to no good?”

Look how he’s provoking the Warriors Alliance without fear,” Tercero asked. “Yes, something seems off. He’s just a Greater Martial Arts Marquis. Why would he challenge the seven of us together?”

Besides, we have two sacred martial arts relics. It’s obvious that Jared will lose. What is his plan? Does he have an ulterior motive?” Cinco asked. Something told him Jared was up to no good.

“No matter what, since Jared has spread the news, we have to accept his challenge. Malphas only gave us three days to capture him. In the face of true power, any form of trickery is not worth mentioning,” Primer declared, his eyes were as cold as blocks of ice.

Suddenly, Segundo came up with an idea. “Primer, I have a suggestion that will make Jared feel anxious and disrupt his plans no matter what they are.”

“What is it?” Primer’s interest was piqued. Segundo quickly revealed his plan to Primer by whispering in the latter’s ear. Primer’s lips curved upward after he heard Segundo’s idea. “That’s a good idea. I’ll put you in charge of this.”

Segundo nodded and left. He soon arrived in the dungeon where Josephine was kept captive. An icy grin flitted across his lips when he saw Josephine locked inside the cell.

Josephine furrowed her brows as she realized Segundo was a dangerous man. Despite being held captive for a long time, she had never been tortured or beaten up.

Josephine’s blood was a rare cultivation gem. No one could lay a hand on her without Tanner’s order. Yet, at that moment, Segundo was pinning her with a withering look..

He entered Josephine’s cell and secured her limbs with chains. Josephine started panicking and glared at him. If he dared to assault her sexually, she planned to commit suicide by biting off her tongue. She didn’t want to betray Jared.

However, Segundo didn't do that. Instead, he pulled out a whip made from tiger tendon and started whipping Josephine. Josephine gritted her teeth against the intense pain.

Seeing that, Segundo pulled out his phone and started recording his actions. He recorded himself beating Josephine to a pulp, giving her severe injuries.

Segundo only stopped when he got tired. Satisfied with his deed, he strode out of the cell. Outside the dungeon, Segundo posted the video he had just recorded on the martial arts forum.

Soon, the video caused an uproar as everyone began criticizing the Warriors Alliance for being arbitrary enough to hit a woman. However, most people were criticizing Jared for being a scum who ignored his girlfriend's well-being.

"Jared..." Godrick came to Jared's room hesitantly. He seemed to have something to say. "What is it?" Jared asked. Godrick hung his head, not knowing how to explain the situation.

Jared frowned. "If you have something to say, then say it. Otherwise, scram. Don't forget that you're the deputy head of Deragon Sect with thousands of followers. It's time you stop being this hesitant."

Sensing Jared's fury, Godrick quickly showed him his phone. "Jared, take a look at this video. The Warriors Alliance posted it a while ago."