

## Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1851

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1851—Very quickly, the Dragonslayer Sword was held down by the three while Cinco aimed his Martial Arts Saint Sword at Jared. He slashed it downward mercilessly and the green glow of the sword shot out.

Jared saw Cinco's movement. Without a weapon, he could only use the body of the blood demon as his weapon. The blood demon's body began to sway in the air with a roar from Jared.

Clang! Following a crisp sound, the sword energy pushed the body of the blood demon back to where it came from.

At the same time, Rodrigo, who was holding a circular blade, rushed toward Jared. The sharp edges of the blade tore through the air, causing a series of explosive sounds.

Jared immediately jumped into the sky, letting the circular blade pass below his feet. Then, he grabbed both of the blood demon's legs and sent it flying toward Rodrigo.

The crowd watched the scene unfold and couldn't help laughing out loud. Is Jared using the blood demon's body as a weapon? They had never seen anyone fight in this unconventional way before.

The blood demon was an ambitious hero a few thousand years ago. It would be pissed off if it learned that it was now being used as a weapon.

Meanwhile, on the observation deck, Jessica noticed that Jared had chosen to use the blood demon's body as a weapon. Regret and helplessness appeared on her face as a thought flashed across her mind. What an utter waste!

"Be careful, Rodrigo!" Primero warned. The brass knuckles on both of his hands emitted a dazzling glow. He threw a punch in Jared's direction, and a horrifying aura immediately rushed toward the latter.

Jared didn't give in. He waved the blood demon's body in the air as if it was still alive. Gusts of strong wind blew through the atmosphere. Under Jared's control, the entire space in the arena vibrated and shifted.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Primero swung wave after wave of horrifying aura at Jared but to no avail as the latter used the blood demon's body to block them.

Even though there were a series of violent explosions, there were no signs of damage to the blood demon's body. On the contrary, Primero was the one who felt that his wrists had gone numb and that his arms were trembling ever so slightly.

Jared screamed, "Damn you!" Then, he swung the blood demon's body around, causing a howling sound in the atmosphere. Primero's expression changed as he retreated backward hurriedly.

However, it was too late. Jared had already thrown the blood demon's body at him. The blood demon's head flew toward Primero's head at lightning speed. If Primero didn't evade in time, the blood demon's head would only crack Primero's skull without bringing damage to itself.

"Primero!" Cinco shouted urgently. He promptly threw his Martial Arts Saint Sword, shielding Primero from the impending attack.

Clang! Cinco's Martial Arts Saint Sword was swept to the side. Primero took the chance to take two steps backward and avoided being hit by the blood demon's head,

Jared glanced at the Martial Arts Saint Sword, which was still drifting mid-air. An idea struck him. He stomped on the ground, flew toward the Martial Arts Saint Sword, and tried to grab it.

The Martial Arts Saint Sword is a sacred martial arts relic. If it becomes mine, it means Deragon Sect will finally own its very first sacred martial arts relic. Nobody will dare to look down on Deragon Sect even if I'm gone.

Cinco caught on to what Jared was trying to achieve. He leaped into the air in a panic. He didn't dare to lose the Martial Arts Saint Sword, for Tanner would punish him if he found out.

Just as Cinco was about to reach his Martial Arts Saint Sword, Jared used the blood demon as a dart and threw it in Cinco's direction.

Cinco could not dodge his attack. The blood demon's body crashed into him forcefully. What was even more terrifying to Cinco was that he knocked into the blood demon's face.

His lips met the blood demon's and that momentary sensation sent a wave of disgust over him. The tremendous force caused Cinco's body to drop to the ground rapidly, making his internal organs twist and roll.

Jared got hold of the hilt of the Martial Arts Saint Sword. Instantly, he felt the Martial Arts Saint Sword's aura rushing into his body. As he landed on the ground slowly, he held out his hand to catch the blood demon's body.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1852**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1852—At that moment, Jared had the sword in his right hand while the blood demon in his left hand was used as his shield. He slapped the Martial Arts Saint Sword on the blood demon's body provocatively, causing crisp sounds to ring throughout the area.

The Black Silver Robe trio were amused by his action. "Now die!" With the Martial Arts Saint Sword in his possession and the blood demon's body as his shield, Jared no longer had to worry about being defeated by the Black Silver Robe trio.

Jared swung the Martial Arts Saint Sword in the air, and the sword instantly emitted a light that flew toward the Black Silver Robe trio. The green beam it radiated was more potent than when it was owned by Cinco.

The reason boiled down to the sacred martial arts relic finally being in contact with the aura of a Martial Arts Saint warrior. With the support of the Power of Dragons in him, that one move from Jared unleashed dozens of rays of light from the Martial Arts Saint Sword.

Cinco's expression darkened when he saw how much more powerful the Martial Arts Saint Sword was in Jared's possession. Different thoughts appeared in his mind.

The same weapon can become more powerful when a different person uses it. Does this mean my capabilities are nothing compared to Jared's? Primero snorted when he saw what was happening. Quickly, blinding lights radiated from the brass knuckles on his hands.

Then, he assaulted Jared with multiple strikes as ray after ray of light flew toward the latter. Dozens of green beams crashed to the ground upon coming into contact with Primero's strikes. It seemed that the sacred martial arts relic that Primero owned was way more powerful.

“Not bad. Looks like you will have to give me the sacred martial arts relic in your hands.” Jared spoke. He raised the Martial Arts Saint Sword again and let out a roar. The golden beam around his body grew stronger and stronger as the Power of Dragons flowed rapidly into the weapon.

It had been Jared’s first time using the Martial Arts Saint Sword earlier, so he didn’t know what to expect. But now, it seemed that he had gotten an understanding of the weapon he was holding.

“Slash!” Jared shouted. A few feet high, piercing light burst from the Martial Arts Saint Sword. The dazzling light was captivating.. catching everyone’s attention..

As Jared swung the sword downward, its huge edge broke into thousands of smaller pieces and then flew toward the Black Silver Robe men.

The blades were like a tornado that quickly surrounded Jared’s enemies from above this time. The three Black Silver Robe warriors had no choice but to resist with all their might.

Primeró retaliated endlessly with multiple punches that radiated a glow to stop these locust-like blades from harming him.

Without the aid of the Martial Arts Saint Sword, Cinco unleashed martial energy that surrounded his body and protected him. At the same time, he tried his best to use his fist to shield himself from the locust-like blades.

On the other hand, Rodrigo threw his circular blade into the air. It flew toward the numerous edges, trying to block them from attacking him. Boom! Boom! Boom!

Endless blades landed on the three of them, pushing them backward. The situation wasn’t dire for Primeró and Rodrigo, for they still have their weapons to shield them.

However, things were not looking great for Cinco. He could only use his fists and muscular body to protect himself.

The endless blades caused multiple wounds on Cinco’s body as time passed. In the end, it was a gory sight to witness gashes everywhere on his body as they bled..

“I shall see how long you guys can withstand my attacks...” Jared’s voice was frosty as he swung the Martial Arts Saint Sword again in their direction.

The blades that were about to stop attacking the trio began to rain down continuously again. The men were on the verge of a breakdown when they saw that.

Cinco could not withstand the pressure any longer. Blood spewed out from his mouth as his body fell backward. The blades pierced through his body, leaving behind countless lesions and cuts.

“Cinco!” Primero’s expression changed drastically. The brass knuckles on his hand shone continuously as he moved in Cinco’s direction while trying to shield Cinco from the damage of the locust-like attacks from the sword.

At that exact moment, the circular blade in Rodrigo’s hand turned into dust, unable to withstand the endless attacks.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1853**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1853-After all, what he owned was not a sacred martial arts relic. It was impossible for him to block off such an incredible attack.

After his weapon had been reduced to powder, his body was slashed multiple times. The attack sent him flying, forming a deep ravine in the arena.

Primero’s face contorted with rage when he saw that. In the blink of an eye, Jared had acquired the Martial Arts Saint Sword and even injured Cinco and Rodrigo. Clearly, they were at a disadvantage.

“Get into formation!” Primero yelled suddenly. Soon, the eyes of Cinco, who was already terribly injured, and Rodrigo glimmered with anticipation. Immediately, they sat up straight.

Even Tercero, Quadrico, and Helico who were holding off the Dragonslayer Sword suddenly left the battle and stood behind Primero. “I’m going to make you die, Jared. I’m going to make everyone here die!” hissed Primero with a vicious expression.

Shoot. They’re going to self-destruct their spirits, Malphas muttered. He then said to Skylar, Hurry up and leave this place!

Although Skylar did not know what Malphas was afraid of, he had no choice but to obey the latter as he hastily fled the scene.

As he left, Skylar took one last glance behind him. "Jared, I hope you won't die today. I hope you'll survive until the day I duel with you. again."

No one noticed Skylar leaving, for they were all watching the battle with relish. Just then, Primero's eyes changed colors. The whites of his eyes disappeared, and his eyeballs turned horrifyingly dark..

As he began to chant, the spirits gradually left their bodies and floated in the air. The Black Silver Robe members exchanged glances and swung their hands toward their hearts.

Primero stabbed his brass knuckles into his heart, and blood spewed out of his mouth. In the next second, the others, too, stabbed their hearts with their weapons.

Blood instantly splattered all over the ground. With that, the auras of Black Silver Robe members vanished, and they crashed to the ground.

The crowd was utterly dumbfounded. They could not understand what they were doing. Why did they suddenly kill themselves?

Shortly after, the Black Silver Robe members glowed. To be more specific, it was the runes on their bodies that were glowing. It turned out that those men had runes tattooed on their bodies.

The runes continued glowing and quickly absorbed the blood on the ground. Meanwhile, the spirits floated silently in the air as the light from the glowing runes shone on them.

Soon, the crowd realized the bodies of the Black Silver Robe warriors that were already lifeless were suddenly moving again. A terrifying wave of aura immediately emitted from their bodies.

Then, their eyes turned pitch-black, and their expressions became blank. They looked just like zombie puppets. The spirits that were floating in the air entered the bodies of the Black Silver Robe men again.

Immediately after that, their pitch-black eyes: glowed and turned crimson red, which looked even more horrifying. “What magecraft is this? Why does it require one to sacrifice their life?” someone from below asked in confusion.

“The Warriors Alliance has already been practicing Demonic Cultivation long ago. It’s not surprising that they know black magic like this.”

“Well, it’s time for Jared to eliminate the Warriors Alliance once and for all before it corrupts the martial arts world.”

“They’ll never be able to comprehend the true purpose of the martial arts world if they constantly rely on spirits and the cultivation of black magic.”

Many among the crowd began rebuking the Warriors Alliance.

However, the Black Silver Robe members could no longer hear the discussions of the crowd. Things like reputation and dignity no longer mattered to them. At that moment, they were nothing more than corpses.

“You’re the first person to force us to enter this stage,” said Primero. However, his voice had changed to those of an elderly person.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1854**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1854-Jared knew the spirit had occupied Primero’s body. “Hmph. You people should’ve been dead long ago, yet you turned the martial arts world upside down. I’m going to eliminate all of you today.”

With that, Jared switched the Martial Arts Saint Sword for the Dragonslayer Sword. He felt as if he could do anything he wanted with the Dragonslayer Sword.

“I’m willing to trade my life for the opening of the gates of hell!” Primero shouted.

The next moment, the Black Silver Robe members fell to their knees in unison, and rays of light spread out on the ground below them at high speed until they covered the entire martial arts arena.

At first, the crowd thought nothing of it. Soon after, the ground trembled, and black mist rose into the air from every corner. Only then did someone realize something was amiss.

Rumble! The black mist rolled in from every area and enveloped the entire arena. There was also black mist circling the crowd's feet, grappling at their feet like shackles.

It was then that someone began to feel fearful. They struggled and screamed with all their might, wanting to flee from that place.

It did not take long for them to realize it was impossible to free themselves from the black mist. Moreover, they realized they were gradually losing their martial energy.

Although it was happening slowly, they could still feel it. Someone tried to stop it from happening, but to no avail.

Meanwhile, the auras of the Black Silver Robe warriors were getting stronger despite the fact that they were surrounded by the black mist.

Evidently, the men were absorbing the martial energy lost by the crowd. Jared knitted his brows at that realization. He had never expected the men to unleash such black magic.

He leaped into the air and swung the Dragonslayer Sword. He could not let those men continue with their attack or everyone there would die. Whoosh!

A gush of sharp sword energy flew toward Primero. To Jared's surprise, not only did Primero not avoid it, but he also charged at him.

Primero's arm broke the moment the sword energy slammed into it. At the same time, his fist landed heavily on the blood demon's body.

Jared staggered a few steps back from the impact. He could feel the change in Primero's capabilities. Thankfully, Jared was protected by the blood demon's body. Otherwise, he would have been injured from the punch.

Regardless, he was lucky to have broken Primero's arm. Just as Jared glanced over, he realized Primero's broken arm had vanished and transformed into a black mist.



It circled around the area where Primero's broken arm had originally been, and a new arm instantly appeared. Jared was flabbergasted by what he saw.

While he was frozen with shock, the Black Silver Robe fighters sped toward him. In an instant, he was facing six Black Silver Robe members alone.

Although the Dragonslayer Sword was powerful and successfully injured the opponents with every attack, the latter were not the slightest bit fearful of him. Even if their heads were chopped off, they could regrow perfectly, which frustrated Jared.

Jared could not imagine what would become of him if not for the blood demon's protection.

Even so, his body was already covered with injuries "Damn it. They're indestructible and can even absorb another person's martial energy. This can't go on..."

Jared frowned, holding on with great difficulty. Although he was full of energy, it was useless. Even the Dragonslayer Sword brought no effect.

Boom! A deafening sound echoed as Jared endured another powerful attack. His entire being flew backward and crashed to the ground with a heavy thud.

There was no telling how many times that had happened.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1855**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1855-With the help of the sword, Jared slowly rose to his feet. He frowned as he eyed the Black Silver Robe members, who were no longer humans.

He glanced at the dark mist rising from every corner and at the screaming crowd, knowing everyone would die if the situation continued. At that moment, the martial arts arena functioned like an arcane array, trapping everyone in it.

The Black Silver Robe warriors, on the other hand, were indestructible in the arcane array. Suddenly, an idea occurred to Jared. The black mist was made of negative energy, which had the potential of becoming Jared's resource of cultivation.

Moreover, the best way to deal with an arcane array was to find its core and annihilate it. Another way was to suppress it with an arcane array of a higher level.

At that thought, Jared put away the Dragonslayer Sword and the blood demon's body. Shutting his eyes slightly, he hastily activated Focus Technique, which had a powerful force that drew the dark mist into his body.

Immediately, the spiritual energy he had lost was replenished. At the same time, the charm spells he inherited from Skywrath Sect flashed through his mind. He needed to find a way to deal with the arcane array.

Noting the surrounding dark mist was flowing into Jared's body, Primero knitted his brows. "Hurry up and kill him! Don't even spare his physical body!"

Just as the Black Silver Robe members were about to attack, Jared's eyelids suddenly flung open. Raging fires could be seen rising in his eyes. "Raging Celestial Flames!"

Suddenly, Jared moved his fingers, and a Disc of Eight Trigrams appeared in the air. Raging fires burned on the disk while it expanded, covering the entire martial arts arena.

After that, the flames devoured the dark mist and instantly freed the crowd from its restraints. Feeling the heat from the flames, the Black Silver Robe members began to feel anxious.

After all, they were made of Samadhi true fire. Ordinary fires did not terrify them, but not Samadhi true fire, for it was their nemesis.

They did not expect Jared to know about such a complex arcane array. "Run! Hurry, run!" Primero bellowed. Suddenly, several shadows came out of the Black Silver Robe members' bodies.

The spirits were trying to escape before Jared's Raging Celestial Flames was completely set up. If not, they would be destroyed in an instant.

As for the bodies, they had no concern for them. After all, they were already dead. It would be useless even if they kept the bodies. Numerous shadows began soaring into the air, preparing to flee in various directions.

"Trying to escape, are we?"

Jared's eyes glinted as he made a grabbing motion in the air and successfully caught one spirit. Opening his mouth wide, he sucked the spirit into his body and refined it using Focus Technique.

The sight filled the other spirits with terror, they dared not stay there any longer and escaped in every direction.

Boom! The blazing fire surrounding the martial arts arena rose several feet higher and devoured the fleeing spirits in an instant. Shrill screams sliced through the air, and soon, the spirit vanished, leaving nothing in the fire.

“What a shame...”

Jared found it a waste to see the spirits burning in the fire. If he could devour them, his capabilities could increase a little. As the flames slowly extinguished, the arena returned to its peaceful state.

Only the corpses of the Black Silver Robe members lay silently on the ground.

Jared walked over to Primero's body, bent over, and removed the brass knuckles from the latter's fingers. It was, after all, a sacred martial arts relic. Any sacred martial arts relic could allow a martial arts family to rise in their status in no time.

In fact, Jared had collected two sacred martial arts relics this time. With the two sacred martial arts relics, Deragon Sect would rise to another level in their status in the martial arts world.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1856**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1856-“Mr. Chance, thank you for saving us,” said someone from the crowd. If not for Jared, their abilities would have been sucked dry by the enemies. “Thank you, Mr. Chance!”

“Thank you...”

Many people began voicing out their gratitude. Jared nodded lightly in return: “Jared, your powers are far greater than I have imagined,” commented Jessica with astonishment written all over her face.

“I don’t even know the extent of my powers.” Jared flashed a subtle smile. For the past year, Jared felt that his life had been moving forward as if someone had planned it all out for him..

Perhaps this is the path my father has paved for me. Now that I’ve stepped on this path, I’ll keep walking no matter how difficult it gets.

“Well, you’ve settled your matters now. Do you have time to come with me to Demon Sect already?” asked Jessica. “I haven’t rescued my girlfriend yet. I’ve got to do that first.”

Unable to wait any longer, Jared sped toward the base of the Warriors Alliance. Jessica shook her head, but she still followed after him.

By the time Jared arrived at the base of the Warriors Alliance, they were already under attack by Godrick’s men. However, they could not get in, for the dungeon was protected by an arcane array.

Arriving before the artificial hill, Jared gently placed his palm on it. Charms floated into the air, releasing a faint light..

That was the arcane array protecting the dungeon. The moment the arcane array appeared, Jared swiftly scanned the charms and spotted the core.

With the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand, Jared brought it down on the core and destroyed it. Just like that, the arcane array vanished. Jared gave the dungeon door a push, and it opened. Immediately, Jared dashed in.

Lizbeth and the others entered as well. It had been a long time since they had seen Josephine. As soon as they entered the dungeon, they saw Josephine still locked in a prison cell in the corner. This time, however, she was covered in wounds.

“Josephine...”

Jared felt immense remorse and heartache at the sight of her injuries. “Josephine! Josephine!” Lizbeth cried out as well. Josephine was surprised to see Jared and Lizbeth in the dungeon.

“H-How did you guys get in?” Josephine knew it was not easy to enter the Warriors Alliance’s dungeon. “Josephine, Jared has eliminated the Warriors Alliance. We’re getting you out now.”

Lizbeth stepped forward and used all his might to break the prison cell door open. However, no matter how hard she tried, the door would not budge.

“Don’t waste your energy, Lizbeth. It won’t open.” Josephine shook her head. Lizbeth glanced at Jared. She knew the latter would have an idea. “Stand back, Lizbeth.”

With that, a faint glow appeared on his palm, and he pressed it gently against the door. The prison cell glowed, and glowing charms circled the entire area.

That was the arcane array controlling the entire prison cell. Thankfully, Jared could find its core as long as the arcane array was visible. Carefully, he scanned the complex runes and found the core.

Boom! He swung his fist at a certain spot in the arcane array.

That punch caused the entire dungeon to tremble. At the same time, Jared was thrown back by the tremendous force of rebound energy. Alas, the arcane array was still undamaged.

That proved Jared had found the wrong core. Regardless, Jared did not give up. He continued searching for it and swung his fist again..

The second attempt yielded the same result, and Jared was sent flying back again. After over ten tries, Jared was drenched in sweat, and blood was spilling from his mouth.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1857**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1857-“Jared, stop trying. Stop what you’re doing,” Josephine persuaded Jared. If he continued his attempts, he would be crushed to death by the damage recoil of the arcane array.

“I’ll try one more time. Just one more time.” He gently touched the prison door again, causing the arcane array to shine brightly. This time, he shut his eyes and felt the mechanics of the arcane array with his heart.

Just like that, he immersed himself in the experience in silence for over ten minutes. He abruptly opened his eyes and unleashed his skill, enveloping his right fist with dazzling light.

“Sacred Light Fist!”

He took a deep breath and swung a ferocious punch. Boom! Following the loud bang, the arcane array began shuddering after being hit by Jared's Scared Light Fist. Jared was delighted to see that.

He didn't dare to hesitate further and thrust another punch. Thump! Thump! Thump! After he swung over ten punches consecutively, his fists became covered in blood.

Finally, the arcane array couldn't sustain any more impact and collapsed. Jared hastily opened the prison door and dashed inward to hug Josephine. The two held each other tightly as if no one was watching.

He could clearly feel her body's warmth, so he didn't believe in Jessica's claim that the current Josephine was just a projection. She won't feel so real if she's just an illusion.

Jared and Josephine embraced each other for a long time. At that moment, his eyes were red. He had waited too long and sacrificed too much for that moment.

Tears brimmed in Lizbeth's eyes as well. She hugged Josephine and chatted with her. Everyone seemed to have endless things to say at that instant.

Rumble! Suddenly, the entire dungeon shook violently as if it was about to cave in. "The dungeon is collapsing. Hurry up and go out!" After saying that, Jessica hastened to leave the dungeon.

Everyone else quickly followed behind her to escape. Jared grasped Josephine's hand, unwilling to let go of her even for a second. After they got out of the dungeon, it caved in behind them. Even the fake mountain crumbled along with it.

The dungeon's collapse was also a sign that the Warriors Alliance was about to become history. Jared sighed at the sight of the dungeon in ruins.

Ms. Zimmerman, I hope our collaboration can be built on trust. Now that my girlfriend is here, what you mentioned about her being a projection is not true, right?" Jared asked Jessica.

Jessica smiled faintly. "You should hurry up and tell your girlfriend whatever you have to say. She left the arcane array, so she won't be able to stay very long with us."

“What’s that nonsense?” Jared glowered at Jessica. At that moment, Josephine suddenly shrieked, “My legs! My legs!”

She stared at her legs and screamed because they were slowly vanishing. Jared was dumbfounded when he saw that. Everyone else was also similarly astounded.

Only Jessica remained unfazed. She seemed to have known that would be the outcome long ago. Unable to believe Josephine was gradually disappearing, Jared desperately grabbed her hands.

He tried his best to channel his spiritual energy into her, but his effort was for naught, as he couldn’t stop Josephine from fading away. “No, I won’t let you leave. No way.”

He held her hands tightly and mustered his aura. Jared swung his arm with all his might, creating a new space. The new space was commonly known as a secret realm.

However, Jared was yet to be equipped with the ability to gain control over the space-time rift. He had merely accidentally created that when he lost control of his emotions.

The rift vanished after a short while. Realizing he couldn’t stop Josephine from disappearing, Jared turned to look at Jessica.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1858**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1858-He stepped forward and begged, “Ms. Zimmerman, I can agree to all Demon Sect’s requests as long as you can stop my girlfriend from disappearing now. I’ll give you anything you want.”

However, Jessica shook her head. “No one can stop that because she doesn’t belong to this world. I’ve mentioned that she’s just a projection. If you stop your girlfriend from vanishing now, what will happen to her physical body? Do you wish to have two identical girlfriends when her physical body returns? Do you think that is possible?” she explained, wanting him to stop wasting his effort.

Jared didn’t have to do all that since that was just a projection of Josephine’s consciousness. “No. I can’t let her leave.” Sensing Jessica’s inability to salvage the situation, Jared could only turn around and embrace Josephine.

He wanted to use that method to prevent Josephine from disappearing. Still, that was a futile attempt.

“Jared, don’t be like this. I’m not dying or fading away permanently. If I’m really just an illusion, you should let go of me. You need to pull yourself together to rescue my physical form. That should be your priority, no?”

Josephine caressed his cheeks. Jared grasped her hands and said, “I promise. I promise I’ll save you at all costs.” Josephine smiled at him and gradually vanished into nothingness.

Not a hint of her aura remained. It was as if she had never existed. Jared stood there in a daze, staring at the blank space in front of him without moving an inch.

Everyone left one after the other upon seeing that, not wanting to disturb him. Just like that, he stood in the same spot for three whole days. Three days later, his eyes glinted once again..

He knew Josephine was right. He had to pull himself together because she was still waiting. for him to rescue her. Jared went to meet with Jessica. “I’ll follow you to Demon Sect, but you must promise me to help save my girlfriend.”

“Don’t worry about that. We know very well where your girlfriend is confined,” Jessica chirped. Jared narrowed his eyes while taking in her demeanor. “Who exactly are you? Why do you know so much about the Warriors Alliance?”

Could Demon Sect be the mastermind of the Warriors Alliance?” He felt Jessica had a very good understanding of the force behind the Warriors Alliance, as she even knew where Josephine was being incarcerated.

Jessica grinned. “Do we need to try so hard to cooperate with you if we are the mastermind of the Warriors Alliance? I know you have plenty of doubts, but the authority bestowed upon me is limited, so I can’t divulge too much information to you.

However, there is something I can tell you. The force manipulating the Warriors Alliance from behind the scenes is also a formidable sect. They are also a demonic sect. That is why we have a clear idea about the Warriors Alliance’s tactics. Our Demon Sect is also adept at creating an arcane array that can produce a projection as real and convincing as your girlfriend’s.



The reason is that we came from the same origin. Do you understand what I'm saying? That is all I know. If you wish to learn the details, you'll have to discuss further with our sect leader in person."

"The same origin?" Jared was slightly baffled. "Why are you collaborating with me and helping me if you share the same origin? Isn't that equivalent to an internal conflict?"

Jessica guffawed. "You're so naïve. Everything else is irrelevant in the face of personal gains." Jared was stumped after hearing that. In today's society, even biological siblings and father and son would scheme to murder one another for benefits, not to mention sects sharing the same origin.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1859**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1859-In the end, Jared decided not to stay in Jadeborough and promptly left for Demon Sect with Jessica. Alas, Flaxseed was so worried about the former snatching the love of his life that he insisted on tagging along. Left with no other choice, Jared acceded to his request.

Then again, it wasn't entirely a bad idea to have Flaxseed with them. After all, the man knew his way around and could provide support when needed.

With that, the trio hopped onto a plane and headed straight to Norham, a small border city. Whether it was intentional or fate, Flaxseed found himself sitting right beside Jessica, which made him giddy with joy.

Jessica, on the other hand, silently seethed with resentment. As frustrated as she was, she could only glare at Flaxseed whenever she caught him checking her out or trying any hanky-panky.

She couldn't possibly start a fight on the plane, could she? Flaxseed was Jared's friend. Jessica didn't want to jeopardize Demon Sect's partnership with the latter by offending either man.

Despite the drama unfolding around him, Jared merely closed his eyes and feigned ignorance. Thankfully, Flaxseed's constant harassment had caught the eye of a young man seated nearby.

In fact, the man had set his sights on Jessica ever since he boarded the plane, but the more he saw her being harassed by an old pervert like Flaxseed, the more it aggravated him.

The young man stood up and approached Flaxseed. “Hey, old geezer, let’s change seats...”

“I don’t want to,” Flaxseed scoffed before smugly placing his hand on Jessica’s thigh. A jealous glint instantly flashed across the young man’s eyes.

“I’ll pay you ten thousand to change seats with me, old geezer,” he said as he threw a wad of cash onto Flaxseed’s lap. Flaxseed didn’t even bother looking at the money. “I said I don’t want to...”

The young man was so frustrated that he grabbed Flaxseed’s collar. “You’d better wise up, old geezer! Do you know who I am? I’m Kayson Zagorski, the eldest son of Norham’s Zagorski family. Give up your seat if you know what’s good for you! Otherwise, I’ll make you suffer once we’re off the plane...”

Flaxseed was unfazed, for he even broke into a smile. “Say, are you jealous? Do you want to cop a feel too?” Kayson immediately froze as a blush of shame crept up his face. “W-What a load of bullsh\*t! !

couldn’t stand how you were getting handsy with this lady. You’re bullying her!”

“Who’s bullying her? What business is it of yours if I want to touch my wife?” Flaxseed retorted, smirking as he continued to caress Jessica’s thigh.

The woman, however, was impassive and motionless. Needless to say, Kayson was stunned. Oh, my goodness. I can’t believe they’re husband and wife...

Before he could say anything else, a flight attendant politely approached him. “Sir, please return to your seat. It’s dangerous to walk about when we’re still in flight.”

Upon hearing that, Kayson begrudgingly loosened his grip on Flaxseed and stormed back to his seat. Just as Kayson turned around, Flaxseed swiftly fished a charm out of his pocket and stuck it onto the young man’s back.

Unsurprisingly, everything happened so fast that Kayson was oblivious to it all. He glared at Flaxseed after sitting down in a huff, but the latter couldn’t care less.

Seconds later, Kayson began to feel an itch spreading across his entire body. It felt as if thousands of bugs were crawling on him, and the sensation was utterly horrible.

His face quickly twisted into a grimace, and no matter how much he scratched himself, he couldn't get any relief. "Argh! The itch is killing me..."

Eventually, Kayson was so desperate to see if there were any bugs on his body that he started taking his clothes off. With such crazy antics on full display, it didn't take long before the other passengers started chattering away.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1860**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1860-One of the flight attendants soon hurried over to stop Kayson. "Sir, we're on a plane. What do you think you're doing?" Unfortunately, Kayson felt so much discomfort. that he couldn't be bothered about decorum.

He pushed the flight attendant away and continued stripping and rubbing himself against the seat. As one would expect, the other passengers were dumbfounded.

To Kayson's surprise, the itch suddenly disappeared when he took his pants off. That was also when he noticed the charm stuck to the back of it.

A fresh swell of rage instantly rose in Kayson as he shot Flaxseed a menacing glare. There was no doubt the latter was the one behind it.

"Ha! Who knew that old geezer would turn out to be a charm master? I'll skin him alive once we get off the plane..." Kayson said through. gritted teeth before putting his clothes back on. Flaxseed remained unperturbed and merely looked at Kayson in amusement..

Seeing how cocky the old man was, Jessica finally broke her silence. "You're going to be in a lot of trouble for messing with the Zagorskis' eldest son..." "Oh? Do you know him?"

"Everyone in Norham knows him!" Jessica scoffed. "His father, Austin Zagorski, is the mayor of the city. To put it simply, their family runs the entire place..."

Flaxseed listened in utter disbelief, and even Jared couldn't help but open his eyes in surprise. "Is that still allowed these days? Aren't they just calling themselves king? Why isn't anyone stepping in to do something?" Jared asked.

Ridiculous! How are people in this day and age still able to take over a city and proclaim themselves the leader? "A border city like Norham is considered a lawless land.

There's a power vacuum because nobody can spare the time to govern it," Jessica explained. "The Zagorskis have been working and living in the city for years, so it was just a matter of time before Austin became the mayor."

Flaxseed couldn't help but cast another glance at Kayson. "Damn... Who knew that kid had such a powerful father?" "But isn't it rather pathetic that a son of a city mayor is only a Martial Arts Marquis?" Jared commented.

I'm pretty sure Kayson Zagorski's skills aren't any higher than that of a Martial Arts Marquis. How is that befitting of a powerful family? "Well, small border cities are likely low on resources. It's impressive enough that he even managed to be a Martial Arts Marquis."

Upon hearing Flaxseed's reasoning, Jared nodded. "Yes. You have a point!" "You're both wrong," Jessica muttered. "Norham may be a small border city, but can you imagine how powerful the Zagorski family must be to control the entire area?

Moreover, I heard Austin had seized the city's resources for his own cultivation. Do you honestly think the Zagorskis lack anything?" Jared and Flaxseed were stunned.

I can't believe they robbed the city of its resources for themselves! In that case, there's no doubt the Zagorski family is steeped in wealth and power!

"Ha! Kayson Zagorski sure is a piece of trash, then. His family has no lack of resources, yet he's only a Martial Arts Marquis..." Flaxseed said with a smirk.

"I think you ought to rein yourself in, Mr. Flaxseed," Jared warned. "Even if Kayson is nothing more than a Martial Arts Marquis, you'd still be at his mercy when you stepped into his territory."

Gosh. Flaxseed really should keep a low profile. We're going to Norham to discuss our collaboration with Demon Sect and devise a plan to rescue Josephine. We're not there to start a fight!

Just then, a question popped into Jared's head. "Ms. Zimmerman, since the entire Norham belongs to the Zagorski family, doesn't Demon Sect also fall under their control?"

After all, how could anyone stand having another family or sect invade their territory? Jessica chuckled wryly. "Demon Sect resides in the secret realm. What has that got to do with the Zagorski family?"