

## Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1861

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1861-Jared had an epiphany. The secret realm was another dimension that had been created. Even though it was a place by itself, being in a different dimension meant that there was no conflict at all.

“Ms. Zimmerman, I wonder which of the Eight Major Secret Realms the Demon Sect secret realm belongs to?” Jared knew that the Gunderson family had the Gate of Fire, while Violet Cloud Palace possessed the Gate of Thunder.

He was curious about which secret realm belonged to Demon Sect. Jessica was shocked by Jared’s question. She looked at him in disbelief.

“I’m surprised you’re aware of the Eight Major Secret Realms. The information is so secret that even the higher-ups of the martial arts world know little of it. Looks like I’ve underestimated you!”

Jessica was taken aback by the detailed knowledge Jared possessed about the secret realms. Jared flashed an awkward smile. “I happen to know some families within the secret realm and had the fortune of visiting the realm twice.”

At that moment, the widening of Jessica’s eyes was unmistakable. “Demon Sect’s secret realm isn’t one of the Eight Major Secret Realms. Legend has it that during the Celestial Battle, an immortal used the eight trigrams to create those eight realms as a safe haven for spiritual energy cultivators.

“Our secret realm was created by various sects. In terms of scale and stability, it is significantly less robust than the Eight Major Secret Realms. Nonetheless, our secret realm is literally a secret realm in the true sense. The Eight Major Secret Realms are in a league of their own, so there’s no basis for comparison,” Jessica explained.

“I see...” Jared nodded thoughtfully. Only then did he realize that other than the Eight Major Secret Realms, there were many smaller secret realms where a sect or family would reside in them.

After an uneventful three-hour flight, their plane finally landed in Norham. Jared was surprised that such a small city actually had an airport.

Upon disembarking from the plane, Kayson glared at Flaxseed, but the latter simply ignored him. As the group walked out of the airport, Kayson continued to follow them from behind.

“Damn it. It looks like he won’t give up until he’s taught a lesson,” Flaxseed said, exasperated with Kayson’s persistence. “Just ignore him and let him be.” Jared was worried that a conflict would spark between the two.

“Let’s go. I’ll take you guys to have some good food. The local delicacy is lamb stew...” While speaking, Jessica led Jared and Flaxseed to a street nearby the airport.

It was one filled with shops selling various delicacies. Even though Jared and Flaxseed could go for three whole days without food, their stomachs growled when they saw the delicious spread.

After settling down in a small family-run restaurant, they quickly ate their fill. Kayson continued to watch them like a haunting spirit, but no one paid him any heed.

After their meal, Jessica got themselves a taxi and headed to the east of the city. This time, she sat in the front passenger seat, having learned her lesson..

During the previous journey, she was infuriated at Flaxseed’s constant attempts to feel her up. On the drive there, more than ten luxury sedans suddenly appeared from behind them, honking furiously.

Shocked by the turn of events, their driver turned pale and his hands began to tremble on the steering wheel. It was evident that they were being pursued.

Just as their taxi was about to leave the city, a Porsche screeched to a halt with its side. blocking their way, causing their driver to slam on the brakes.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1862**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1862-Kayson alighted from the Porche and waved at Jared and his companions. Their driver, terrified by the scene, fled immediately and abandoned his car.

Jared and his companions were surrounded by more than ten other cars, from which twenty- odd men alighted. All of them exuded a fearsome aura.

Left without a choice, Jared and his companions got out of their taxi. At the sight of Flaxseed, Kayson ranted, "You old b'stard, I'm going to beat you till you grovel for mercy for what you did to me."

Unfazed by the threat, Flaxseed was about to hurl a torrent of abuse when Jared stopped him.

"Mr. Zagorski, we didn't mean to offend you. In order to prevent any further misunderstandings, I hope you can let us pass, Jared said cordially.

After scrutinizing Jared from head to toe, Kayson said with contempt, "Who do you think you are? Since when is it your place to speak?" "I'm Jared Chance. Haven't you heard of me before?" Jared asked flatly.

Jared's name was well known across the martial arts world. Moreover, Kayson had boarded the same flight as them to Jadeborough. It was a given that he had heard of the former.

"So, you're Jared Chance. The same guy who didn't bother to show the Warriors Alliance any respect?" Kayson exclaimed in shock. "That's me!" Jared nodded.

He assumed that Kayson, after hearing his name, would back down out of respect.

Unexpectedly, Kayson sneered, "I have long heard about you, the young star of the martial arts world, but I think it's all a lie. Why don't we spar? I'll let you go if you beat me."

Kayson, surprisingly, wanted to challenge Jared. Jared sniggered in response. He didn't know what to say. This guy is unbelievably naïve to think that a lowly Martial Arts Marquis like him can take me on!

Flaxseed broke into hearty laughter. "Kid, you'd better wise up to who you're up against. Jared can easily defeat you with one hand tied behind his back."

"Hmph, words mean nothing. Prove yourself with actions!" Kayson retorted. When he saw the contemptuous look on Kayson's face, Flaxseed suggested, "Jared, why don't you kick his ass with one hand so that we don't have to waste any more time?"

Jared shot Flaxseed a look of annoyance. Why is he making decisions on my behalf?

“You should just go home. I’m not going to hold it against you since your father runs this city. Anyone else who dared challenge me would have long been turned into a corpse,” Jared replied in a nonchalant tone.

“Damn it! You’re looking down on me, aren’t you?” Kayson’s aura exploded from his body as he spoke. He clenched his fists, and a unique bluish light began to glow from them.

Following the loud roar of a battle cry, Kayson leaped into the air and launched a double-fisted punch. At once, a terrifying aura engulfed Jared and his companions.

It seemed that Kayson wasn’t just gunning for Jared, but all of them at once. Realizing what was going on, Jared allowed his aura to explode instantaneously, causing a sonic boom to thunder through the air.

The massive shockwave that resulted threw Kayson back immediately. “I’m not going to hold back if you continue down this path.” Jared was infuriated by Kayson’s persistence.

Despite the warning, Kayson scowled in response. “You’re not some young star of the martial arts world. To me, you’re nothing but an idiot. Come at me now if you dare.” Jared frowned in response, and the aura he emitted intensified.

After seeing what Jared was capable of, Kayson refrained from striking again.

“Step aside!” Jared was enraged to see Kayson blocking his way and yet didn’t move to attack. The moment he finished, he appeared right in front of his opponent..

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1863**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1863-He gave Kayson a slap before the latter could even react, sending him flying backward. An excruciating pain heralded a huge swelling on his cheeks.

The scene stunned all of Kayson's men, leading them to exchange shocked glances with each other. The eldest son of the Zagorski family had been sent flying with a single slap and didn't even get the opportunity to defend himself.

All of them couldn't believe their eyes. Overwhelmed by anger, Kayson glowered at Jared. "You b\*stard! My father will not forgive you for slapping me."

Jared shot back with an icy expression. "Get out of my sight if you still value your life. I never wanted to make an enemy out of you, but you refused to leave us alone. If you spew another word of nonsense, I'm going to end your life. Do you hear me?"

Sensing Jared's murderous intent, Kayson felt his eyelids twitch. "Fine. Just you wait. This isn't Jadeborough..."

With that, Kayson left with his men. After he was gone, Jared said to Jessica, "Let's get going..."

"Mr. Chance, as I've said before, Mr. Zagorski is someone petty. He'll definitely come back for revenge now that you've struck him," Jessica reminded.

"Let him try. I don't mind becoming the mayor of the city. It would be a good opportunity to use the cultivation resources available here." Jared broke into a nonchalant smile.

"Mr. Chance, you're underestimating the Zagorski family, Jessica highlighted again. "What's there to fear? Doesn't Demon Sect have my back? Don't tell me that they're afraid of the Zagorski family?"

Jared asked cheekily as he stared at Jessica. "No way! There's no way Demon Sect is scared of that lowly family," Jessica said proudly.

"So, what's the problem? Now that we're working together, it goes without saying that we're partners. I don't think Demon Sect will stand idly by in a conflict between me and them, right?" Jared asked with a smile.

Jessica didn't know how to respond. After all, she was just one of the Demon Sect ambassadors and was in no position to decide. Faced with Jessica's silence, Jared suggested with a grin, "Let's go before Mr. Zagorski comes back with more men."

Upon nodding in acknowledgment, Jessica and her companions drove out of Norham and soon arrived in a clearing in the forest. "Is this the entrance to the Demon Sect's secret realm?" Jared asked.

Jessica nodded. "Yes." "Hurry up and open it. I've never seen a secret realm before." Flaxseed was visibly excited, for this was his first time entering a secret realm.

Jessica replied awkwardly, "The opening of the secret realm is a secret, so..." Jessica stopped mid-sentence, but Jared immediately understood what she wanted to convey, so he ordered Flaxseed to step away together with him. "Jeez, why so secretive..."

Despite feeling upset, Flaxseed complied with Jared's instructions. All they saw was Jessica taking out a special-looking stone as she began mumbling under her breath.

Thereafter, a ripple-like portal began to glow in mid-air. "All right, let's go," Jessica said to Jared and Flaxseed. The three of them stepped through the portal with Jessica in the lead.

Once all of them were in, the blistering light faded away and the portal closed. Inside the secret realm, Jared was greeted by the sight of a huge palace. Beyond the building was nothing but a haze of gray.

Other than the palace stretching for hundreds of meters in every direction, everywhere else he laid his eyes on was the same blurry gray. Jared assumed that Demon Sect had deliberately clouded everything in order to protect a secret.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1864**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1864-However, he was instantly stunned upon hearing Jessica's subsequent words. "This is Demon Sect's secret realm, and this is all there is to it. The gray parts are the chaos dimension.

One isn't allowed to enter it," Jessica explained to Jared and Flaxseed. "What? This is it?" Jared was visibly surprised. Compared to the secret realm of the Gunderson family, both places were on the two extremes of the same spectrum.

Although Jared had no idea how big the Gunderson family's secret realm was, the places he had seen were many times bigger than the current secret realm.

"Despite the secret realm's size, Demon Sect has actually spent significant resources in forcefully developing the place. During the calamity back then, many prestigious families and sects disappeared in the annals of history. This secret realm is the only reason Demon Sect still exists today," Jessica elaborated.

In the midst of their discussion, a man in a long white robe approached them. A magic sword was hanging off his waist. Given how handsome and distinguished the man looked, it was inconceivable for him to be linked with Demon Sect.

"Ms. Zimmerman, aren't all members of Demon Sect demon spirits?" Jared asked curiously. Knowing what Jared was thinking, Jessica rolled her eyes at him. "Demon spirits are humans too.

They just cultivate themselves with a different method. Did you actually think that all demon spirits are fierce and evil? Those cultivators might look righteous, but their actions can be a lot more despicable than demon spirits."

Jared was rendered speechless by the response. "Jessica, you're back," the man said softly as he walked up to Jessica. "Mm-hmm!" Jessica looked in the man's direction, her gaze brimming with affection. It was obvious that she had feelings for him.

Flaxseed was consequently frustrated by the scene, for an old man like him would definitely lose out in comparison. "Is this the man the lord wants to see?"

the man asked Jessica as he turned his attention to Jared, "Yes. This is Mr. Chance." Jessica nodded. "Jared, this is Patrick Sullivan, vice sect leader of Demon Sect."

"Mr. Chance, I would like to apologize on behalf of Demon Sect for offending you in the past. I hope we can put the past behind us and work together going forward," Patrick said politely as he extended a hand.

"I just want to know how much I can get out of this partnership." Jared took Patrick's hand and reciprocated the gesture. He knew well that there were no permanent friends, only permanent interests.

Furthermore, he maintained his vigilance since this was the first time he had interacted with Demon Sect.

“Don’t worry about it. We’ll definitely leave you satisfied.” With that, Patrick instructed Jessica, “Jessica, bring Mr. Chance and his companion to his room. I’ll send someone if there’s anything else.”

“Sure.” Jessica nodded in acknowledgment before swooning at Patrick’s leaving silhouette. “Hmph, what a young punk...”

Flaxseed couldn’t help but scoff after Patrick’s departure. Jessica shot him a fearsome look but didn’t say a word. She subsequently led Jared and Flaxseed to their rooms.

Before she left, she reminded them, “Remember, don’t go anywhere you’re not supposed to, especially the chaos dimension. Certain death awaits inside, as time and space rage turbulently there.”

Once she was gone, Jared was instantly intrigued by the chaos dimension. His curiosity wouldn’t have been aroused if Jessica hadn’t emphasized it in her warning.

“What? You’re interested in the chaos. dimension?” Flaxseed could read Jared’s mind. Jared nodded while flashing a faint smile.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1865**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1865-“Come on, let’s go. I haven’t been to a secret realm before.” Flaxseed had long been unable to contain his curiosity. It wasn’t long before he and Jared walked out of the room and carefully toward the chaos dimension.

Meanwhile, back inside a luxurious mansion in Norham, Kayson was clutching his cheek while hurling something out of his hand.

“You useless bunch! How did you not manage to find those guys? How hard could it be to get a hold of them?” he roared at his subordinate.

He had sent his men to follow Jared and find the perfect opportunity to get back at him, only to learn that the latter’s group seemed to have vanished into thin air.



Despite scouring the whole city of Norham, no one could find them. Norham wasn't even large. In fact, the whole city belonged to the Zagorski family, so it shouldn't have been this hard to find someone.

Yet, none of Kayson's subordinates knew where Jared had gone. Instead, they now trembled in fear with their heads kept low, not daring to utter a word in response.

At that very moment, a middle-aged man walked in. It was none other than Austin Zagorski, Kayson's father and the mayor of Norham.

He sent all the subordinates away with a wave of his hand before asking, "What's going on? Why are you throwing a fit and wrecking everything?"

"Dad! Look at my face!" Aggrieved, Kayson moved his hand away from his cheek to show the older man how swollen his face had become.

Austin glanced at his son's cheek and furrowed his brows slightly. "What happened? Did someone hit you?" "Of course," Kayson responded with gritted teeth. "It was Jared Chance who did it! I'm going to kill him!"

"Jared Chance?" Austin pondered briefly before a look of shock crossed his face. "You're not talking about the Jared Chance who went up against the Warriors Alliance, are you?"

Kayson nodded. "That's him." "What's he doing here in Norham?" Austin began to appear concerned. "How many people did he bring with him?"

"There were three of them in total. A guy, a girl, and an old man. That geezer's nothing but a pervert." Kayson became infuriated at the thought of Flaxseed.

Even I didn't get to touch those thighs, and yet that old fart beat me to it!

"A guy, a girl, and an old man?"

Austin's worries deepened as he wondered what Jared had come here for. "Does it have something to do with the soon-to-be-born King of Herbs?" he murmured.

“What are you muttering to yourself about, Dad? What King of Herbs?” asked Kayson. “Nothing. Don’t ask too much.” Austin shot him a glare. “Do you know where they are now?”

The younger man shook his head. “No. I’ve already sent my men to look for him. We still can’t find him even after searching the entire city.”

“Remember, don’t mess with Jared. You’d better stay far away from him when you see him,” Austin warned. “But Dad, am I going to just let him hit me and do nothing about it?”

Kayson wasn’t about to let someone hit him and get away with it. “Just let it be. I’ll warn you again. Do not get on Jared Chance’s bad side. Do you hear me?” the middle-aged man repeated himself sternly.

Regardless of why Jared had come, Austin didn’t wish to cross him because a certain King of Herbs would be born in a few days’ time. Not many people were aware of this, and on top of the fact that the event would occur in Norham, Austin was determined to get his hands on such a figure.

While he couldn’t help but grow suspicious of Jared’s presence in Norham, he still didn’t wish to start a fight between them before the King of Herbs’ arrival.

The man intended to steer clear of Jared as long as they didn’t share the same motives. He wasn’t so foolish as to try to get even with Jared just because the latter had slapped his son.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1866**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1866-“Hmph! I guess you’re just that scared of Jared. You’ve grown soft from watching over this city all these years, old man!”

Kayson was filled with disdain toward his own father, believing that the latter was a coward who felt content just from ruling the small city they lived in. “Say that again, you brat!”

Austin raised a hand to strike his son, causing him to run away in fright. “I’ll never forgive you for this, Jared Chance!” the latter swore to himself anyway.

Exasperated by his own son, Austin panted as his face turned pale. Despite being the mayor of Norham, he could never seem to handle this son of his.

Back inside the Demon Sect's secret realm, Jared and Flaxseed had stealthily made their way to the border and were now right in front of the chaos dimension.

No one had gotten in their way throughout the journey, nor did anyone guard them. After all, this secret realm belonged to Demon Sect, so there were no safety concerns. As soon as they approached the chaos.

dimension, the murderous intent made it difficult for them to proceed. They couldn't see anything before them no matter how hard they tried. It was as though they had been caught in a sandstorm.

The two tried to resist the murderous intent and press forward, only to be held back by an invisible force. It was virtually impossible to advance.

"Is this really the end of the realm?" Jared extended his arm, but it was pushed back by the invisible force.

"The chaos dimension isn't just an empty vacuum. Why can't we get through?" Flaxseed asked in befuddlement while still trying to peer ahead.

"I'll try using my spiritual sense," Jared proposed before immediately unleashing the ability. The spiritual sense quickly bypassed the invisible force as if there was nothing holding it back.

Ecstatic, Jared hurriedly extended the technique into the chaos dimension.

Yet, as soon as his spiritual sense trespassed. into the dimension, the murderous intent severed his ability and sent him staggering backward. Blood trickled out of Jared's mouth.

"Such terrifying murderous intent. But if I can get in using my spiritual sense, that means there has to be something in here," he concluded while wiping the blood off the corner of his lips.

Seeing that, Flaxseed dared not try the same method that Jared had used. The two could only stare ahead at the chaos dimension in a daze. We know something clearly lies ahead of us, but we can't get in.

"If only I'd reached the Spirit Divider stage and can detach my soul from my body, then I'd be able to get past this mess," Jared lamented. Alas, he was

still at the Manifestor stage and had a long way to go before reaching the next tier.

If he could separate his soul from his body, he could then bypass the murderous intent easily. and take a look inside the chaos dimension.

“Jared, one of our charm spells includes being able to eject a person’s soul from their body, but the spell can only be used for a very short time. Perhaps you can look into this?” Flaxseed suggested.

Hearing that, Jared grew elated as countless spells from Skywrath Sect flashed in his mind.

It didn’t take long for him to come across a soul-separating spell. However, the talisman was especially difficult to paint, and the amount of time one’s soul could stay detached from the body greatly depended on the charm master’s abilities.

“Give me some talisman papers, Mr. Flaxseed. I’ll give it a try.” Deciding to give it a shot, Jared asked for a few pieces of talisman paper.

After receiving them from Flaxseed, he held one in the air, bit his finger, and began to draw on the paper with his blood. Before long, a faint light emanated from the man’s fingertip as lines began to form on the talisman paper.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1867**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1867-Jared held his breath and concentrated hard, fearing he might make the slightest mistake. Even so, he required a few attempts before successfully drawing the charm. At that instant, Jared was drenched in sweat and out of breath.

“Mr. Flaxseed, you must guard my body well when my spirit leaves my body later. Don’t let anyone steal my physical body,” Jared reminded Flaxseed.

“Don’t worry. I’ll look after your body. Besides, there’s no one to commit thievery in this secret realm,” Flaxseed promised. Jared nodded. Then he stuck the charm on himself. The next second, he emitted a red glow, and his soul became detached from his body.

Looking at his physical form and Flaxseed,. Jared felt very excited because he had never observed himself from that point of view. “Jared, you have ten minutes.

Bear in mind that even I can't save you if you don't return within ten minutes,” Flaxseed said while gazing at Jared's spirit. Jared bobbed his head before striding toward the chaos dimension.

He grinned ear to ear when he walked past the mass of powerful energy without facing any resistance. However, as he moved further, the streams of murderous intents began attacking him.

Although Jared was a mere spiritual form at that moment, the murderous intent could still harm him.

Feeling helpless, he could only grit his teeth and march deeper into the chaos dimension while enduring the waves of violent, murderous intent.

After an indeterminate time, he felt the pressure on him dissipating, and the view before him entirely changed. It was as if he had arrived in a different world.

Countless rare and precious herbs grew in the white space. Besides, the spiritual energy in that place was a hundred times, perhaps even a thousandfold, more concentrated than outside.

Jared stared at those uncommon herbs and was stunned. A gleam flashed across his eyes.

Some of the herbs were already mature, while some had just germinated. Jared noticed a thousand-year-old mountain ginseng which was shimmering with a faint golden light. He stretched out his hand, wanting to dig out the ginseng.

Unfortunately, he couldn't grab hold of anything. Only then did he realize he couldn't touch anything in his spiritual form. Jared scratched his head in exasperation as he couldn't take those treasures with him even though they were right in front of him.

Soon, a beam of golden light dazzled him. Shifting his gaze toward the illumination. source, he noticed a ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower

among the plants. The tuber fleeceflower radiated a significantly more glaring golden light than other herbs.

“A ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower?” Jared’s heart palpitated heavily against his chest.

Any herbs that have aged to a thousand years old were considered highly rare and valuable. An encounter with a ten thousand-year-old herb was something one could only come across serendipitously.

However, all Jared could do was stare at the precious herb without having any means to take it with him. “Is this an immortal’s plantation?” Jared muttered with a frown while sweeping his eyes across the innumerable medicinal herbs.

Jared reckoned the unexpected presence of all those herbs in a secret realm could only be an immortal’s doing, as an ordinary cultivator wouldn’t have the capacity to accomplish that.

While Jared stared blankly at the field of medicinal herbs before him, he suddenly felt his body trembling. He hastily glanced at the time and realized his time was almost up.

Flaxseed was patting Jared’s physical form outside, alerting him to return with his soul quickly. He reluctantly took a final glance at those herbs before retracing his steps.

He withstood the terrifying murderous intent again on his way out. Flaxseed let out a long sigh of relief after Jared’s soul finally returned to his body at the last second.

“How could you dawdle when you knew there was a time limit? What’s in there? Or is it just another empty chaos dimension?” Flaxseed asked curiously. Jared panted heavily as all the muscles in his body ached terribly.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1868**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1868-That was the backlash of splitting one’s soul from their body. As Jared had yet to attain the Spirit Divider phase, suffering from side effects was inevitable since he had forcefully expelled his spirit from his body using the power of charm.

Nevertheless, he felt the whole experience was worth it. He didn't expect such an amazing place to exist past the secret realm's barrier. "Inside that chaos dimension="

Jared was about to describe to Flaxseed what he saw when someone interrupted him. "What are you two doing here? Didn't I warn you not to come here?" Jessica glared at the duo.

"Ms. Zimmerman, we're sorry. We just came here to take a look because we're curious. We'll leave at once." Jared swiftly ran away while dragging Flaxseed with him.

After they returned to their room, Flaxseed asked again impatiently, "What's in that chaos dimension?" Jared glanced out the window before recounting to Flaxseed his discovery.

Flaxseed's jaw dropped open as he widened his eyes in utter astonishment.

"That place is filled with rare and precious medicinal herbs, and there's also a ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower? Are you lying to me? Why do I feel you're not telling the truth?" Flaxseed doubted Jared's words.

"Mr. Flaxseed, how will I benefit from lying to you? I'm being completely honest," Jared replied sincerely. "Damn it! Does that mean we've struck gold? Those medicinal herbs will be ours if we think of a way to pass through the barrier."

Flaxseed was thrilled, but the smile on his face quickly vanished. "Do you think Demon Sect is also aware of that place's existence, so they forbade us from going near there?"

Another possibility is that the place is Demon Sect's resource area. There are so many people in Demon Sect. They have to rely on resources for their cultivation. You've also seen the scarcity of resources in this small secret realm of theirs."

Jared agreed with Flaxseed's opinion. However, if that place was indeed Demon Sect's resource area, Jared figured there must be an exceptional expert in the sect.

"I'll sound out the leader of Demon Sect when I meet with him tomorrow. We'll know whether that place is their resources area then."

Jared decided he would ascertain their hypothesis after he met with Demon Sect's leader and probed for information. Early the next morning, Jessica came to look for Jared after Jared and Flaxseed had their meal.

She informed them their sect leader wanted to meet with Jared while Flaxseed was told to remain in the room. Flaxseed scowled when he saw Jessica coming together with Patrick.

A sense of discomfort churned within him as if her woman was being taken away by another man. "Mr. Chance, our sect leader wishes to see you," Patrick uttered politely after coming face-to-face with Jared.

"Please lead the way, Mr. Sullivan," Jared responded courteously. Although Jared had always remained vigilant when dealing with members of Demon Sect, he thought it would be inappropriate for him to constantly wear a poker face when Patrick treated him with such graciousness.

They arrived at the largest hall in the center of the realm. At that moment, over a dozen people were seated inside the hall. All of them wore menacing expressions and gave off a faint air of malevolence.

Looking at them, Jared couldn't help but wonder how a gentlemanly and intellectual person like Patrick became the sect's vice leader.

"Please take a seat, Mr. Chance. I'll invite our sect leader to come out now." With that, Patrick turned around and left. Jared found a chair and sat down.

Sensing over a dozen unfriendly gazes on him, Jared didn't feel the slightest fear or show any inclination to retreat. On the contrary, he even glanced at them.

Right then, a man dressed in a dark green robe got to his feet and asked Jared, "You're Jared Chance?" "That's right!" Jared nodded.

"I heard you single-handedly fought against the Warriors Alliance, killed a few of their presidents, and wreaked havoc in the alliance. Are all of that true?" that man asked.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1869**



A Man Like None Other Chapter 1869-“No. The Warriors Alliance no longer exists in Jadeborough, Jared replied nonchalantly. Instead of gasping in shock after hearing that, the people around him simply burst out laughing.

“Oh, the foolishness of youth! Did you really think you wiped out the Warriors Alliance all by yourself? Tell you what, the Warriors Alliance is merely a ruse!

If they wanted to keep it alive, a new Warriors Alliance will emerge in Jadeborough!” said one of the men with a disdainful smile on his face. They believed that Jared was too young to know anything about the ugly side of society

Despite the provocation, Jared didn’t get mad at them at all. “Oh, I’ll just take them as they come. They can create as many as they like, but it won’t make a difference,” he said with a faint smile.

“You sure talk big, buddy! I don’t know how you got lucky enough to obtain the blood demon’s physical body, but I’ve heard that you’re the strongest among the young generation in the martial arts world. Now, I’m itching for a good fight, so how about we have a go at it?” the man replied while materializing a sword in his hand.

The sword glowed brightly as the man stabbed at Jared right between the eyes. This isn’t a fight! He’s clearly trying to kill me!

The look on Jared’s face turned icy-cold when he realized that. He quickly leaned back and slid along the floor to dodge the incoming attack.

The sword ended up striking a chair behind Jared, breaking it into pieces instantly. “Oh, you’re just asking for it now...” Jared said coldly while getting back up on his feet.

“You’re in Demon Sect now, punk! Do you really think you can intimidate us?” the man replied with a sneer. He was not afraid of Jared’s threat in the slightest.

“What are you doing, Simon? Our leader invited Mr. Chance over!” Jessica shouted anxiously.

“This is none of your business, Jessica! Our leader can punish me later for all I care. Right now, I’m going to teach this punk a lesson!” Simon Lambert retorted before slashing at Jared.

Jared's eyes narrowed when he realized Simon was most likely acting on their leader's orders.

If I get injured in this fight, Demon Sect will gain the upper hand in the negotiation later. If I defeat Simon, then their leader will probably come up with some other strategy.

With that in mind, Jared decided to stop holding back and materialized Dragonslayer Sword in his left hand. The sword exuded such a powerful aura that everyone in the area gasped in shock when they felt it.

As Jared had absorbed a lot of sword spirits while he was at Engarder Sect, his Dragonslayer Sword had become a lot more powerful. In fact, his Dragonslayer Sword was perfectly capable of cutting through almost anything.

Simon froze briefly when he saw Dragonslayer Sword glowing brightly in Jared's hands, but he continued stabbing at Jared anyway.

"Hmph!" Jared let out a disdainful snort as he swung Dragonslayer Sword at Simon's sword with all of his might.

Clang! A loud metallic clang echoed through the area. Moments later, Simon's eyes went wide with shock and disbelief when he saw that his sword had been broken in half.

What the... This is a magic sword that took forty- nine days to forge! It's ridiculously tough, and yet, this punk managed to break it in half in one slash...

Simon was still shaken up by the sudden turn of events, but Jared wasn't about to stop attacking him. After breaking Simon's sword, Jared used his forward momentum to follow up with an upward slash.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1870**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1870-Swoosh! Before Simon even realized what was going on, his right arm, which was holding on to the remaining half of his sword, had been sliced off at the shoulder.

It all happened so quickly that the blood vessels didn't even have time to start bleeding. Those standing around him could clearly see his flesh and bone through the open wound. It was a truly gruesome sight to behold.

Blood came spraying out of the wound about a second later, and the agonizing pain caused Simon to scream at the top of his lungs. Everyone was frozen in shock when they saw that. Even Jessica found it a little hard to believe her eyes.

Jared then raised Dragonslayer Sword and pointed its tip at Simon's forehead. All it would take was a little push to drive the blade through Simon's skull..

The people around them quickly leaped to their feet and surrounded Jared. They were all dripping with murderous intent as they glared daggers at him.

Fearing that things would escalate even further, Jessica stepped forward and tried to talk Jared out of it. "Please calm down, Mr. Chance! If you kill Simon, then you will destroy your only chance at collaborating with Demon Sect! You won't be able to save your girlfriend, then!"

It wasn't until Jared heard Jessica mention Josephine that he slowly put Dragonslayer Sword away. Simon shot Jared a fierce glare before sitting down and letting someone bandage his wound.

That was when Patrick showed up with a masked man standing next to him. The man was wearing a somewhat funny- looking bronze mask with rings decorating the sides of it.

Huh... Why would the leader of Demon Sect wear a mask? Is he afraid of being recognized or something? "Mr. Chance, our leader wears a mask because his face was badly injured," Jessica explained softly.

"What's going on here?" Patrick asked coldly when he saw the blood and Simon's severed arm on the floor. "Simon challenged Mr. Chance to a swordfight and got injured by accident, Mr. Sullivan," Jessica replied.

"What nonsense is this? Our leader invited Mr. Chance over as a guest! Is this any way to treat our guest? Get out of here, you worthless pieces of trash! Oh, and remember to reattach that arm as soon as possible!" Patrick yelled sternly.

The sect members simply nodded and left without saying anything. Simon, too, grabbed his severed arm and ran off as quickly as his legs could carry him. "You can leave too, Jessica," Patrick added with a wave.

“Understood,” Jessica replied with a nod and stepped outside. Patrick then broke into a smile and motioned for Jared to sit down. “Please have a seat, Mr. Chance.”

Although Jared was seated rather near to the sect leader of Demon Sect, he couldn't seem to detect the sect leader's aura at all. Huh... Is this sect leader so powerful that he can hide his aura from me?

Jared felt rather bewildered and puzzled. “I have invited you here today to discuss a collaboration, Mr. Chance. If you hand us the blood demon's body, we will help you rescue your girlfriend,” the sect leader said in a somewhat hoarse voice.

In fact, it sounded as though it took him a lot of effort just to force those words out of his throat. “I don't mind handing the blood demon's body over to you guys, but how would I know if you guys are truly capable of saving my girlfriend?” Jared asked casually.

“I'm sure you already know this by now, but your girlfriend is currently trapped in the secret realm. The Warriors Alliance is backed by Evil Heart Sect. We used to be on the same side but went our separate ways due to differences in our ideals.

I know how to open the door to Evil Heart Sect's secret realm, but you will have to find its exact location yourself,” said the sect leader of Demon Sect.

“Oh, so you guys can only tell me how to open the door to the secret realm? That doesn't sound like a very good deal to me!” Jared said with a sneer.