

## Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1891

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1891-Jared and Flaxseed were still wandering around in Norham's streets, but Jared had a grave look on his face. That was because he had sensed around twenty Greater Martial Arts Marquis around. Such a large number of them couldn't possibly all belong to the Zagorski family.

"Jared, it looks like the ten-thousand-year herb has attracted many sects and prestigious families to it. Things are going to get lively at this rate," Flaxseed worriedly said when he sensed the presence of numerous Martial Arts Marquis in the city.

Jared drew his brows together. "It looks like the ten-thousand-year herb won't be something easy to get. I wonder if these people know the specific location of the herb. If they don't, we can think of a way to lure them somewhere else."

Jared was not confident about getting his hands on the ten-thousand-year herb if he were to go against so many Greater Martial Arts Marquis.

However, he was sure that most people didn't know the specific location of the herbs and were only informed of the general area where it was at.

As such, he would have a better chance of getting it if he could make them mistake the location of the ten-thousand-year herb for somewhere else. "How are we going to do that?"

Flaxseed did not know how they were going to convince so many people that the herb was located elsewhere. Jared did not reply to him right away, however. He was contemplating with his brows tightly knitted.

Right then, Kayson and two other men he brought along found Jared and Flaxseed. "There you are!"

Kayson cried out as he stopped Jared and Flaxseed merrily. "Young man, what do you want? Are you trying to pick a fight again?" Flaxseed questioned in a frigid tone.

"No, no, no. You've misunderstood. I'm not here: for a fight. My father has asked me to invite Mr. Chance over for a talk," Kayson hastily clarified. "Invite me to his place? What for?"

Jared was baffled.

“My dad knows that the manifestation of a ten- thousand-year herb is happening soon, so he was thinking of inviting you to discuss the acquisition of the herb, Mr. Chance,” Kayson confessed, for he knew only the truth could make Jared believe him.

Jared was astounded to hear that Austin was inviting him to discuss a way to get the ten- thousand-year herb..

However, Flaxseed whispered, “Jared, what in the world is the Zagorski family trying to do? Why would they come to you to talk about the acquisition of the herb?”

Jared shook his head. He had no idea what Austin was planning either. Then, he nodded at Kayson. “Okay, lead the way then.” Jared had decided to follow Kayson to find out what Austin wanted.

In no time, Flaxseed and Jared arrived at the Zagorski residence. When they reached, Austin was anxiously waiting in the living room. Upon seeing Jared, he hastily stepped forward and said, “Mr. Chance, you’re finally here.”

“Mr. Zagorski, why were you looking for me?” Jared asked.

“Mr. Chance, I’m sure that you’ve heard of the golden opportunity in Norham- the appearance of the ten-thousand-year herb,” Austin said in a straightforward manner.

At that, Jared inclined his head and answered, “That’s right. I’ve heard about it.”

Austin went on to reveal what was on his mind. “I don’t know how the news about the appearance of the ten-thousand-year herb was leaked, but many members of sects and prestigious families have come to Norham.

I’ll be honest with you, Mr. Chance. I wanted to get the ten-thousand-year herb for myself, but now that so many people are after it, the chances of the Zagorski family getting it are slim. Even if we do get it, I’m afraid we’ll become the target of those people.

Therefore, after ruminating about it, I’ve decided to give the ten-thousand-year herb to you. Meanwhile, our family will be assisting you in getting it in

every way possible. As long as we join forces, I'm certain that the likelihood we'll get the herb is high."

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1892**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1892-Jared couldn't believe Austin's words. "Why would your family be so willing to help me get the ten-thousand-year-old herb without requesting anything in return? Are you really that generous by doing this out of the goodness of your heart?" Jared looked incredulously at Austin.

"Mr. Chance, I would like to get closely acquainted with you. My intention is to gain your favor so that should our family ever find ourselves in need of assistance, you may be more likely to come to our aid," Austin revealed.

"That's all?" Jared's expression was one of surprise. "Yes, that's all," Austin affirmed with a serious nod. Since Austin didn't seem to be joking, Jared asked, "Mr. Zagorski, how strong is the Zagorski family?"

He had no idea how influential the Zagorski family was. If Austin was the only Greater Martial Arts Marquis in his family, whether or not they offered him help wouldn't make much difference.

"There are seven Greater Martial Arts Marquises in the family including me, around a dozen of Martial Arts Marquises, and a sacred martial arts relic," Austin told him truthfully.

Hearing that, Jared and Flaxseed were taken aback. They had no idea that the Zagorski family would be so capable despite being in Norham, which was a small border city.

"Mr. Zagorski, you're capable enough of establishing a sect in Jadeborough. Why did you choose to stay in Norham?" Jared questioned.

Austin quickly explained, "There might be many resources in Jadeborough, but it is also populated by numerous sects and prestigious families. Thus, we won't get much if we were to head there.

Additionally, the majority of the resources are managed by the Warriors Alliance, thus further impeding the development of the sects and prestigious families along with their access to the available resources. Norham is often overlooked due to its vastness and sparse population.

As a result, our family can enjoy an abundance of resources without fear of competition. Without the emergence of the ten-thousand-year-old herb, we wouldn't have seen an influx of elites coming to our city. Even if we invite them, they wouldn't bother making the journey here."

Jared thought about it and realized he was right. The sects and prestigious families in Jadeborough were focused on scheming against each other. Furthermore, the Warriors Alliance had a tight leash over the resources, resulting in an environment that hindered any sort of development.

"Mr. Zagorski, I can tell that you are being honest and forthcoming with me, so I am more than happy to accept your offer. As long as you can help me get the ten-thousand-year herb, Deragon Sect is willing to be your ally. If anything were to happen to you or your family, we will be there to offer whatever assistance we can!" Jared promised Austin as he patted his chest confidently.

Austin beamed in excitement and responded, "Good! As you've given your word, the Zagorski family will do our best to help you retrieve the ten-thousand-year herb!"

Suddenly, a thought occurred to Jared as he asked, "By the way, Mr. Zagorski, how did you find out about the manifestation of the ten-thousand-year-old herb?"

He had gotten the information from Demon Sect's map, so he was intrigued as to how Austin had managed to gain access to the same information.

"I'll be honest with you, Mr. Chance. It was Master Williams who deduced it through peeking into the Heavenly Law," Austin revealed. "Master Williams? Are you talking about Hank Williams?" Jared was surprised.

"Yes, that's him. Do you know Master Williams, Mr. Chance?" Austin was curious. I wonder how they got to know each other. Jared chuckled lightly and turned to Flaxseed.

Flaxseed snorted icily. "He isn't a master. Peeking into the Heavenly Law, huh? What a bunch of bullsh\*t! Anomalies will appear on earth upon the manifestation of the ten-thousand-year-old herb, so anyone would know if they were capable enough."

Austin glanced at Flaxseed before asking, "Mr. Chance, this is..."

“This is Mr. Flaxseed, an expert in charms. No one can top his Tomb Seeking Skill,” Jared lavished praises on Flaxseed. Hearing that, Austin instantly greeted Flaxseed politely, “Mr. Flaxseed, it’s a pleasure to meet you. Please accept my apology for being disrespectful.”

Flaxseed gave a curt nod in greeting. Sternly, Jared said, “Mr. Zagorski, you’ve been tricked by Hank.” Austin was baffled. “How is that so, Mr. Chance?”

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1893**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1893-Jared recounted to Austin his experience in the western region of Norham. He also revealed how Hank set up an arcane array in advance at the area where the ten- thousand-year-old herb would emerge.

Austin was filled with a deep sense of dread that settled like lead in the pit of his stomach, but that feeling was quickly replaced by a boiling rage that surged through his veins.

“How dare he? He knew exactly where the precious herb would materialize, yet he withheld this information from me and only provided me with a general location. Instead, he went there to set up an arcane array in advance! It appears that he, too, is intent on claiming the herb for himself. I can’t believe I trusted him enough to give him so many resources!”

Austin’s cheeks reddened in fury as he told Kayson, “Kayson, head into the city and hunt Hank down. After finding him, bring him to me. Remember, bring as many elites as possible as this man is extraordinarily strong!”

“Dad, don’t worry. I’ve disliked that elderly man since the very beginning!” Kayson agreed readily. He then left with two Greater Martial Arts Marquises in tow.

Norham was under the Zagorski family’s rule, so it wasn’t difficult for them to hunt someone down. After Kayson left, Austin turned to Jared. “Mr. Chance, how confident are you in obtaining the herb with the assistance of the Zagorski family?”

Jared pondered over it before answering, “I’m afraid I can’t answer that with any certainty.. There are simply too many sects and prestigious families in this

area, each of them having its own Greater Martial Arts Marquises. It's impossible for me to provide an accurate answer."

Uncertain of the extent of his opponents' capabilities and therefore the probability of success, Jared voiced his plan for victory, "I believe I have a strategy that could give us the edge. If it works, we could end up with the herb in our possession."

Austin urged, "What is it, Mr. Chance?"

"We can lead the sects and prestigious families astray, thus bringing them to the wrong destination. That way, we'll increase our chances of getting the herb!" came Jared's answer.

"How do we do that?" "I have a plan that I'm not entirely confident will work, but it's worth a try. We can find a one- thousand-year-old herb and place it elsewhere before deliberately creating an anomaly. This will cause the others to incorrectly assume that this is the location where the ten-thousand- year-old herb will appear.

They would rush there and even fight over it. As for us, we could position ourselves in the real location where the herb will appear and wait for it to show up. Once we get our hands on it, it would be extremely difficult for anyone else to take it away from us," Jared suggested.

That sounded like a great idea to Austin, so he excitedly chimed in, "Mr. Chance, I have a three- thousand-year-old ginseng that could be a suitable substitute for the ten-thousand-year- old herb! How do we create an anomaly, though?"

"That's easy. Leave that to me. With a few charms, I'll make the world tremble," Flaxseed told him casually. With the substitute herb and Flaxseed's skills to fake the anomaly, Jared and the rest of the group simply had to wait patiently for the results.

Austin got his men to bring the ginseng up the mountain and buried it in the opposite direction of the ten-thousand-year-old herb..

"Mr. Zagorski, I'm sorry you had to sacrifice one three-thousand-year-old ginseng, but after this, I'll create a Trispirit Pill to help you in your cultivation," Jared said.

He wasn't about to let the Zagorski family sacrifice a three-thousand-year-old ginseng for nothing. Austin was elated. "Thank you so much, Mr. Chance! I've heard that you're an alchemist and also the Lord of Medicine God Sect."

Jared grinned. "You're welcome, Mr. Zagorski. We are allies after all, and it is my duty to help you in any way I can. Let's go around to find out how many sects and prestigious families are here. As the old saying goes, 'Know thy self, know thy enemy'."

"Okay. I sincerely hope you'll get the ten-thousand-year-old herb successfully!" Austin said with a nod. Jared and Flaxseed then left the Zagorski residence to stroll along the streets of Norham.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1894**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1894-Meanwhile, Jessica discovered the atmosphere in the main hall was a touch tense when she returned to Demon Sect. Patrick was seated in his vice president chair, presiding over the deacons of Demon Sect who had gathered below him.

Taking in the tense atmosphere, Jessica made her way over carefully and asked Patrick, "Mr. Sullivan, why did you ask to see me?" "Jessica, has Jared pinpointed the location where the herb would manifest itself?" Patrick asked.

Jessica replied honestly, "Yes, he did. However, someone had beaten him to it by setting up an arcane array in the area!"

"Someone set up an arcane array? Who is it? How did he find out about the area ahead of time?" Patrick was taken aback to learn the news. Jessica told him, "It's a man named Hank Williams. I think he's a master in deduction or something..."

"Hanks Williams?" Patrick frowned as that was the first time he had heard of this name. Right then, Simon spoke up. "Mr. Sullivan, Hank is indeed a renowned master in deduction. Apparently, he has mastered the Heavenly Law, so no secrets are safe from him. It is no surprise that he was able to deduce the location of the herb before anyone else."

Patrick wore a grim expression as he replied, "I can't believe such a person exists. That means we'll face some difficulty getting the herb for ourselves."

Jessica was baffled. “Mr. Sullivan, aren’t we planning to gift that herb to Mr. Chance? Are we also going to try to get it, too?”

Patrick snorted icily. “I don’t mind giving him an ordinary herb, but that herb is ten thousand years old. How could we give it to him just like that? That’s too huge a sacrifice. That’s why I summoned you. I need you to keep a close watch on Jared without his knowledge. If he does end up getting his hands on the herb, I want you to figure out a way to snatch it from him.”

Patrick wanted Jessica to find a chance to steal the herb from Jared. A bitter look crossed Jessica’s face. “Mr. Sullivan, you know well how capable Jared is. How could I get the herb from him?”

Simon nodded in agreement. “Yes, Mr. Sullivan, Jared is certainly renowned for his abilities. Even if he were to have his guard down, it would still be extremely difficult for Jessica to be successful in attempting to steal the herb from him. I have heard that Jared possesses a Storage Ring, wherein he stores his possessions, meaning that no one can take anything from him. I believe the body of the blood demon is inside, too!”

Patrick’s brows furrowed momentarily, but he quickly relaxed and retrieved a colorless and tasteless liquid from his pocket.

“Jessica, this is the Cultivation Reversal Potion. Once Jared gets the herb, feed him this potion, and he’ll be at your mercy!” he announced as he tossed the potion to Jessica.

Holding the Cultivation Reversal Potion, Jessica asked doubtfully, “Mr. Sullivan, aren’t we going to collaborate with Mr. Chance? If we do this to him, will he still agree to work with us?”

Patrick gave a dismissive wave. “Enough. Stop talking about the collaboration. The ten- thousand-year-old herb is a rare occurrence, so we must get it. Just do as I say!”

Jessica had no choice but to leave as told. After she left, Patrick glanced at the deacons. and announced, “The revival of spiritual energy is going to happen soon, so we must take action quickly.

Our primary objective should be to eliminate or subjugate the Zagorski family. thereby bringing Norham under our control! Doing so will allow us to progress



and expand. Following the revival of spiritual energy, we must conquer more places so the world will learn our name.”

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1895**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1895-“Mr. Sullivan, Demon Sect’s ancestral rule strictly prohibits us from leaving the secret realm before the spiritual energy begins to recover. Furthermore, we have been reminded to avoid any type of confrontation with the sects and families of the mundane world.

If we were to suddenly launch an assault on the Zagorski family in order to make Norham our own, it is highly likely that the secret realm of Demon Sect would be discovered. Most importantly, I believe that such an important decision should only be made by the sect leader himself,” Simon voiced his protests.

“There’s no need to do so. I have been authorized by the sect leader to take the necessary steps, so please just follow my instructions, Patrick responded icily..

Simon parted his lips to protest, but Patrick gave a dismissive wave. “Enough. You can leave now to carry out my orders.” Seeing that, everyone had no choice but to leave.

After everyone filed out, a man wearing a dark cloak emerged. He slowly removed his hood to reveal a strikingly attractive face. The person was none other than Skylar, who was now Malphas.

“Greetings, Mr. Malphas.” Patrick went on his knees without hesitation. “Get up,” Skylar responded coolly. Patrick got up and cast Skylar an envious look.

Skylar and Malphas were of the same age, yet their circumstances were vastly different. Skylar’s body had been taken over by Malphas’ soul, giving him an elevated status that Patrick wouldn’t have otherwise been able to achieve.

Despite originating from the same source, Evil Heart Sect could produce a vast number of demon spirits, yet Demon Sect adamantly refused to permit such an occurrence.

Patrick might be part of Demon Sect, but he had always dreamed of joining Evil Heart Sect. He wanted nothing more than to have a strong spirit residing in his body.

That way, his capability would get to increase, and his status would be elevated. "Is it done?" Skylar questioned.

"Yes. As long as Jared consumes the Cultivation Reversal Potion, he won't be able to escape. I'm not sure if Jessica will succeed, though," Patrick replied.

"It doesn't matter. Even if Jared doesn't consume the Cultivation Reversal Potion, the ten-thousand-year herb won't be his! As for the body of the blood demon, I believe he'll rise from the dead soon. Once he rises from the

dead, we demon spirits will be able to dominate the world!" Skylar sneered as his lips twisted into a menacing grin. He let out a loud, raspy laugh.

"Mr. Malphas, if Jared refuses to give us the blood demon's body, how will we revive it?" Patrick asked. "Refuse to give us the body, huh? I know he won't give us the body willingly. After all, he's not a fool."

Skylar narrowed his eyes as his gaze turned dark. "You knew he won't give it to us?" Patrick was stumped. "Mr. Malphas, since you knew Jared won't give us the blood demon's body, why did you ask me to collaborate with him?"

"If we don't work with him, how will he uncover the mysteries of the demon spirits, find out about the hidden realm, and discover that Encanta Island is the place where spiritual energy will be revived?" Skylar answered, flashing a small smile..

Patrick's confusion heightened. "Mr. Malphas, are you saying that you told me to collaborate with Jared to let him find out everything?" "Of course. If we were to tell him ourselves, he might not believe us. However, with you initiating the joint venture, he will no doubt believe what you tell him.

I am certain that he will still be hesitant to give us the body of the blood demon, though. Jared may choose to go to Encanta Island or venture into the secret realm to save his girlfriend. Regardless of his decision, our plan will be set into motion. If he enters the secret realm, he will be met with a barrage of switches and traps that I have set up for him, and he will not be able to survive.

If he goes to Encanta Island, an energy anomaly will be triggered by the revival of spiritual energy. No matter how strong he is, he won't be able to survive it. On the other hand, the blood demon will be able to use the anomaly to come back from the dead!"

He paused to laugh out loud before declaring excitedly, "By then, the demon spirits will have dominion over the entire world! We'll be the first to seize control of the sites that would be undergoing a spiritual energy restoration! No matter what Jared tries to do, he won't be able to evade my grasp!"

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1896**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1896-Patrick broke out in a cold sweat when he heard what Skylar had said. This guy has such meticulous thoughts! I can't believe he's so far-sighted that he even included me in his scheme!

Skylar smiled faintly when he saw Patrick's expression, "Don't worry. Tanner will surely recognize your effort once Evil Heart Sect takes over Demon Sect." "Thank you, Mr. Malphas..."

Patrick inclined his head and found himself too afraid to have any other thoughts while facing Skylar. Which was a surprise, for he had been lurking in Demon Sect as a spy for so many years and had trained himself to be calm and composed. in any situation. Despite so, Patrick still found his heart rate increasing whenever he was facing Skylar.

Meanwhile, in Norham, multiple people clad in the same uniform were in search of someone while holding a photo in their hands. They all worked for the Zagorski family, and the person in the photos was none other than Hank.

Hank had lied to Austin, and there was no way the latter would let this matter slide. At that moment, Kayson was also searching for Hank in the streets with two Greater Martial Arts Marquises in tow.

"D\*mn that old b\*stard! I'll make sure to kill him once I find him..." Kayson cursed under his breath. In the meantime, Hank was drinking coffee at a coffee shop as he quietly awaited the next day's nightfall. That was because ten-thousand-year herbs would usually manifest during a full moon night.

Soon, a pair of men clad in uniforms rushed into the coffee shop and up the stairs with a photo in their hand as they searched the place, examining the faces of each of the patrons.

Hank furrowed his brows slightly. I know they work for the Zagorski family, but who are they searching for? What's with all this commotion?

Just when Hank was wondering who they were looking for, one of the men suddenly looked at Hank and back at the photo in his hand. The man from the Zagorski family suddenly shouted, "I found him!"

In response, everyone turned and looked at Hank simultaneously. With that, Hank finally realized that they were looking for him. Brandishing their sabers, the few men came charging at Hank, thrusting their weapons at him.

Although Hank was not afraid of those fighters from the Zagorski family, he didn't want to get himself involved in unnecessary trouble that would further hinder him from getting the ten-thousand-year herb. As such, he leaped into the air and out of the shop's window.

He landed steadily on the ground after jumping all the way down from the sixth floor. Subsequently, he snickered while glancing up at the men who were as frantic as cats on a hot tin roof. As he turned to leave while wearing a disdainful expression, three men came walking toward him.

They were none other than Kayson and two Greater Martial Arts Marquises. Kayson's eyes gleamed when he saw Hank. "You liar! I finally found you! How dare you lie to the Zagorski family! Do you have a death wish?"

Hank was about to turn tail and run when he saw them, but the two Greater Martial Arts Marquises dashed forward and stopped him. Looking at the two fighters and Kayson, who was glowering at him, Hank furrowed his brows.

Hank was not weak, but it was still impossible for him to face two Greater Martial Arts Marquises and Hank, a Martial Arts Marquis, alone.

"What are you talking about, Mr. Zagorski? I don't understand. Since when have I deceived the Zagorski family?" asked Hank, playing dumb.

"D\*mn you! Don't you play dumb with me! You told us the approximate area of the herb's manifestation, but you sneakily set up an arcane array in the specific location! Looks like you had this all planned. You planned on using the Zagorski family to attract everyone's attention while you take the ten-thousand-year herb that's hidden by the arcane array for yourself! Is that right?" Kayson shouted, demanding Hank to answer his question..

Hank was stunned, for he didn't know how Kayson found out about his plan. He had checked the surroundings when he was setting up the arcane array and made sure that no one was nearby.

Seeing that Hank was not replying to him, Kayson snapped, "You better come back with me to meet my father and beg for forgiveness! We'll see if my father will forgive you."

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1897**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1897-Hank's eyes darted around as he came up with an idea. Nodding, he said, "I'll go with you, Mr. Zagorski. I'll apologize to your father myself when I meet him."

Hank then lowered his head after saying that, and Kayson let down his guard. He walked forward and was planning to bring Hank back with him.

However, as soon as Kayson took two steps forward, Hank curled his lips into a smirk before waving his hand, releasing a streak of white smoke that instantly engulfed Kayson.

Shocked, Kayson reflexively took a few steps backward and held his breath. He then thrust both his palms forward, and a powerful gust of gale began blowing. Kayson was sure that the white smoke that came out of nowhere contained poison, and he shouldn't inhale it..

The wind howled and dispersed the white smoke, but at this moment, Hank was already right in front of Kayson. He grabbed Kayson's shoulder with one hand while pressing his other hand on the center of the young man's back, where the heart was at, If Hank were to exert force now, Kayson's organs would be crushed, and he would immediately meet his doom.

The two Greater Martial Arts Marquises were frightened when they saw that Kayson was seized by Hank. Leaping forward, they lunged at Hank. "Stop! I suggest you stay still if you don't want Mr. Zagorski to die," shouted Hank as he subdued Kayson.

With that, the two Greater Martial Arts Marquises halted in their tracks, not knowing what to do. Now that Kayson was under Hank's control, they couldn't do anything. Seeing how flustered the two Greater Martial Arts Marquises were, Hank smiled while retreating with Kayson still in his hands..

Not daring to act recklessly, the two Greater Martial Arts Marquises could only watch anxiously instead of following. Just when Hank thought he could get away unscathed, someone shouted at him all of a sudden.

“Hank Williams!” Hank subconsciously looked in the direction of the voice and widened his eyes. “Flaxseed?” He never expected to run into Flaxseed here after so many years of not seeing each other.

“Hank, I’m surprised you still remember me! Now that I’ve finally found you, I’ll rip you into pieces!” Flaxseed said through gritted teeth.

Hank merely scoffed. “Flaxseed, you were no match for me in the past, and the same goes for now. Have you ever wondered why Cathy chose me instead of you back then?”

Flaxseed was so enraged that he trembled all over, exuding a malicious aura. When Jared saw how angry Flaxseed was, he immediately knew who Cathy was. She must be Flaxseed’s ex-girlfriend.

“Mr. Flaxseed, Hank is obviously trying to anger you on purpose. You’re playing right into his hands if you get angry now. Plus, that happened more than ten years ago. I bet you’ve toyed with more women than he’s ever seen in his life,” said Jared, pacifying Flaxseed.

Flaxseed’s anger subsided when he heard Jared’s words. He nodded. “That’s true. The women I’ve toyed with far exceed the women he’s seen. What he’s talking about happened a long time ago, so I shouldn’t get mad.”

After coming around, Flaxseed looked at Hank with a sneer. “Don’t you even try angering me, Hank. I no longer care about mundane matters. However, since I’ve run into you today, I won’t let you live.”

A number of charms appeared in Flaxseed’s hand after he finished his sentence. He then flung the charms in the air, and multiple flames appeared in mid-air. After that, the flames connected and formed a web, sealing Hank’s retreat route.

Hank furrowed his brows when he saw that. “Flaxseed, we’ll deal with our grudges at a later time. I don’t have time to entertain you today, so move away, or I’ll kill him.”

Hank used Kayson as a shield in hopes that Flaxseed would let him leave. However, a frosty smile played on Flaxseed's lips. "Kill him, then. What does that have to do with me? I don't even know him." Flaxseed acted as if he had no idea who Kayson was.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1898**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1898-Hank was momentarily stunned before saying, "Let me tell you, this is Kayson, the heir of the Zagorski family. The whole of Norham belongs to his family."

"I don't care who he is. If you kill him, his father will come after you for revenge. I have nothing to do with it. My target today is you," Flaxseed replied. With that, Flaxseed's palm emitted a faint light as he unleashed an attack without concern for Kayson's safety.

Given his unsuccessful threat, Hank brushed away thoughts of harming Kayson. He was aware that if he killed Kayson, the Zagorski family would never let him off the hook. Frustrated, Hank pushed Kayson aside and then tried fending off Flaxseed's attack with his palm.

Boom! Following a loud noise, terrifying martial energy spread out in all directions. Flaxseed staggered backward, and his right hand began to feel numb. As it turned out, there was still a huge difference between his strength and Hank's..

Hank snorted derisively, a cold smirk playing on his lips. "Flaxseed, you were no match for me in the past, and you never will be. You will always be living in my shadow."

"Hank, you'd better keep your arrogance in check. I'll teach you a lesson." Flaxseed's eyes narrowed slightly. Although he was not strong, he was unrivaled in terms of casting charm spells.

As he activated hand seals, yellow charms appeared around him on which blood-red runes emerged. The charms then instantly morphed into ferocious beasts that rushed toward Hank while roaring. Hank merely sneered. "Hank, I'm not afraid of you and your charm spells."

As he spoke, he turned and glanced somewhere else before tearing a piece of yellow fabric from one of the doors. Then, he bit his finger and drew something on the yellow fabric with his blood.



Soon, the yellow fabric caught fire, and a large bird flew out of the flames. The bird was engulfed by raging flames. “The Flame Phoenix...” Flaxseed wrinkled his brow. “Hank, how did you summon the Flame Phoenix? That’s Cathy’s...”

Flaxseed’s ex-girlfriend had a unique physique that allowed her to summon the Flame Phoenix. However, that skill was not a technique that could be imparted to someone. Hence, no one could master it.

Nonetheless, Hank had summoned the Flame Phoenix right before Flaxseed’s eyes. That left Flaxseed overwhelmed with shock.

“Everything that she possesses belongs to me. Since she has chosen to be with me, she must dedicate everything to me,” Hank said with a sneer.

Dread inundated Flaxseed while he glanced at Hank “What did you do to Cathy?” Flaxseed asked as a sense of foreboding swirled within his guts.

“I didn’t do anything to her. We merely merged. The Golden Core in her body is now inside me. Otherwise, how could I have summoned the Flame Phoenix?” Hank replied coldly. “You killed her?” Flaxseed’s body trembled as flames of fury rose within him.

Apparently, Cathy still held a place in Flaxseed’s heart. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been decadent for so many years and resorted to becoming a womanizer in a futile effort to numb himself.

The deep-seated love that Flaxseed had for Cathy raged within his heart when he learned that Hank had killed her. “Hey, you’re exaggerating. I didn’t kill her, I merely let her live on in my heart in a different way, Hank said shamelessly. “Go to hell!” Flaxseed’s wrath boiled over as he roared and unleashed the ferocious beasts that growled, too.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1899**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1899-Hank remained composed as he casually gestured for the Flame Phoenix to make its move. Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! The wings of the Flame Phoenix flapped continuously, causing flames to rise in the sky, painting half the sky red.

The beasts conjured by Flaxseed’s charm roared amidst the flames, but they were all ignited and eventually disappeared without a trace. Flaxseed quickly



performed another set of hand seals, and his charms rose into the air once again.

“Water Mastery Charm!” he yelled, and the ground around him cracked as water columns shot up into the sky. The water columns converged to form a tornado, which swept toward the Flame Phoenix.

The Flame Phoenix spewed out raging flames, but they were extinguished upon contact with the water, and the water tornado quickly closed in and engulfed the phoenix, bombarding it with water.

The flames on the Flame Phoenix’s body were not spiritual fire or Samadhi true fire, so they grew dimmer and dimmer in the face of such a mammoth volume of water.

Just as the Flame Phoenix was about to be engulfed by the water tomado, Flaxseed stopped. It occurred to him that the Flame Phoenix was the last remaining bit of Cathy in the world.

However, when Flaxseed was hesitating, Hank instructed the Flame Phoenix to break through the water tornado and charge at Flaxseed while letting out a high-pitched roar.

Flaxseed couldn’t dodge in time and was sent flying when the phoenix crashed into him, spewing a mouthful of blood in the process. The water tornado, without anyone controlling it, turned into a pool of water and splashed onto the ground.

The flames on the Flame Phoenix’s body once again blazed brightly. “Flaxseed, you can never surpass me. Even your beloved woman has chosen me, so what else can you flaunt before me?” Hank cackled as he looked at Flaxseed, taunting him..

“You son of a...” Flaxseed clutched his chest as blood rose up his throat. He was determined to fight Hank to death, but as soon as he moved, he coughed up another mouthful of blood.

“Mr. Flaxseed, don’t move. Let me deal with this guy!” Jared saw what was happening and stopped Flaxseed from moving.

Hank glanced at Jared and scoffed. “Who do you think you are? The audacity of you to say you’ll deal with me! Youngsters these days are so arrogant! I’m

going to crush you with my bare hands, you brat!” he threatened upon seeing how arrogant the young man was behaving.

“My name is Jared,” Jared said calmly. As soon as Jared mentioned his name, the disdain on Hank’s face was soon replaced by a look of horror. “Jared?” Hank scrutinized Jared. “You’re the one who established Deragon Sect and opposed the Warriors Alliance?”

Jared’s name was well-known in the martial arts world and often appeared on the martial arts forum. “Yes, that’s me. I would like to see how you’ll crush me with your bare hands.” Jared smiled faintly.

Hank’s expression turned extremely grim at that. Everyone knew that Jared had an incredible physique. Coupled with his possession of the Golem Body, not even a Greater Martial Arts Marquis could kill him with bare hands.

Even a Martial Arts Saint would not dare to boast in the face of Jared. Clearly, what Hank said just now was nothing more than hot air.

“Jared, there’s no bad blood between us. Why are you interfering? You know I’m skilled in the Art of Deduction. Don’t you feel ashamed attacking me with brute force?” Hank hoped that Jared wouldn’t make a move against him because he knew he was no match for Jared.

“What a coincidence. I’ve comprehended Heavenly Law and learned a little bit about the Art of Deduction myself. The Art of Deduction relies on powerful mental energy to master the Heavenly Law and, as a result, understand the laws of the whole world. Since we’re both familiar with it, let’s fight with our mental energy!” Jared suggested with a sneer.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1900**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1900-Hank’s eyes glinted. “Are you being serious, Jared?” Jared nodded. “Of course. I’d like to see the extent to which so-called deduction masters like you have cultivated your mental energy.” “Very well. I’ll hold you to your word...”

At the end of his sentence, Hank recalled Flame Phoenix and shut his eyes. Afterward, he took out black pebbles from his pocket and scattered them onto the ground.

“He’s cheating, Jared. He’s using the pebbles on the ground to designate an area so that he can widen his deduction range,” Flaxseed informed Jared.

Hank only needed to reach into the pebbles he dropped and thus perceive their surroundings through them. It was a crafty method, but as information would be passed through the pebbles, it was not always reliable. Jared chuckled nonchalantly. “Let him cheat. We’ll see what he’s capable of...”

He was highly confident in his mental energy. Besides, his understanding of Heavenly Law was lacking. My objective would be achieved if I could deepen my knowledge of Heavenly Law through a confrontation with Hank!

Brief moments later, Hank closed his eyes, and waves of immense mental energy began to spread in every direction. As his mental energy poured forth, the black pebbles on the ground began to glow.

The luminescent pebbles on the ground were a good indicator of where Hank’s perception had arrived at. In an instant, Jared was enveloped by that tremendous mental energy and felt like he had entered an unfamiliar space.

It was white everywhere he looked, without a single item in sight. Even heaven and earth were indiscernible from the vast expanse of white, making Jared feel as if he was floating in midair..

Most would be reduced to terror and anxiety in such an environment. Yet, Jared remained calm. He waited in silence for Hank’s next move. Soon, the surrounding whiteness began to dissipate. Earth appeared beneath Jared’s feet. Rows of houses materialized around him. There was even vast farmland on which many figures were toiling.

“Jared!” “When did you return, kiddo?”

“You’ve grown so much!” The laborers in the farmland greeted Jared one after another. Though they looked extremely familiar, Jared could not recall where he had seen them, much to his astonishment. “The elders are speaking to you, Jared. Why aren’t you responding?”

At that moment, a familiar voice traveled to Jared’s ears. He turned around and found his mother, Hannah, who still had a headful of black hair. With tools in her hands, she was preparing to work in the field. “Mom, what are you-”

Jared was about to say something to Hannah when a stab of pain seared through his mind. A vague surge of foreign mental energy had entered his subconscious and began probing his innermost thoughts.

Jared curled his lips. It appears that Hank is not entirely useless, as he is skilled enough to send his mental energy into my head without me noticing. "Are you done playing yet?"

As he spoke, he dispelled the illusion with a wave of his hand. The flow of mental energy to his mind, too, was cut off by him instantly. Hank staggered a step backward abruptly. His forehead was beaded with cold sweat, and he panted heavily.

Jared, on the other hand, quietly eyed Hank. "How dare you claim to be a learned master in Heavenly Law just by knowing that little trick?"

Smirking, he emitted a beam of light from his eyes. A far more dominant surge of mental energy penetrated Hank's mind in an instant. Hank froze, and his gaze became unfocused. Soon, a look of terror appeared on his face. His body trembled all over, and he began waving his arms nonstop.