

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1911

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1911-Halberd

There was no way Jared was unaware of it. Nonetheless, Marcelo was a stubborn man. While the others kept quiet about the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower, he refused to let the matter drop.

“Mr. Garcia, the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower belongs to someone else. It was found at the borders of Norham. As the mayor of Norham, I have the right to decide where to distribute it.”

Just then, Austin stepped forward and confronted Marcelo.

Marcelo snorted as he stared at Austin. “Austin, do you have a few screws loose? How dare an insignificant family like the Zagorski family say such a thing? So what if the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower belongs to the Zagorski family? What can you do if I say I’m taking it for myself? If you don’t want the Zagorski family to be destroyed, you’d better not get involved.”

Marcelo viewed the Zagorski family with disdain. Although the family had Greater Martial Arts Marquises, they were still fairly insignificant among the ranks of prestigious families.

A secret realm of prestigious families and sects stood behind the Garcia family. Unimportant families of the mundane world could never hope to measure up against them.

“Marcelo, you’re far too arrogant! The Zagorski family are not pushovers.” Austin was livid. Emanating a terrifying aura, several Greater Martial Arts Marquises from the Zagorski family stepped forward. Behind them, dozens of Martial Arts Marquises, too, stared intently.

“Austin, do you intend to stand with Jared?” Marcelo narrowed his eyes slightly.

“That’s right. Even if I have to throw everything the Zagorski family has at it, I intend to help Mr. Chance!”

Although Austin’s expression was determined, he was also taking a chance. At a glance, Marcelo appeared to be much stronger than Jared. However,

Austin knew Jared's true capabilities. The latter was much stronger than he looked.

"Since you're helping Jared, I see no reason to hold back." Marcelo gave his subordinate a look, and the Greater Martial Arts Marquis who stood near him leaped forward and rushed toward Austin.

As a Greater Martial Arts Marquis himself, Austin was unafraid when faced with the onslaught. He gripped his fist tightly and brought it forward in a powerful blow.

Boom!

The moment their fists collided, explosive martial energy spread out in all directions.

A huge crater that was several meters wide appeared on the surface of the ground. It was obvious that the two of them had exerted great power.

Austin's figure was sent hurtling into the air, and when he landed on the ground, he was forced to take several steps backward.

His shoulder began to feel numb. It was apparent that Austin was slightly inferior to his opponent.

Unsatisfied with merely sending Austin flying back, his opponent continued to attack relentlessly and sent another fist hurtling toward Austin's face.

He attacked with the intent to kill.

Upon seeing the attack, Austin reached toward his waist and pulled out a halberd.

The halberd emanated a chilling light as a stream of Martial Arts Saint energy began to spread.

"A sacred martial arts relic..."

Everyone in the crowd gasped as they saw the halberd Austin held.

The expert from the Garcia family stilled, and a trace of shock appeared in his eyes when he saw the sacred martial arts relic in Austin's hand.

“Die!” Austin shouted as he slashed the halberd diagonally.

A ray of light soared into the air just as a gust of wind blew straight toward the expert from the Garcia family.

Shocked, the expert immediately jumped backward. However, it was far too late. His entire body was enveloped by that ray of light.

The crowd watched as the Garcia family’s expert was suspended in the air. Violent energy buffeted his body until it was completely covered.

Boom!

A bloody mist rained from the sky as the body of the expert from the Garcia family was blown to bits.

Marcelo’s expression turned grim as he witnessed the scene before him.

He had not expected an insignificant family like the Zagorski family to own a sacred martial arts relic!

Even the influential sects and prestigious families of Jadeborough did not necessarily own a sacred martial arts relic.

Could the Zagorski family also be a hidden family or a representative of a secret realm?

Marcelo furrowed his brows at the thought.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1912- Enjoying The Show

“Marcelo, you shouldn’t look down on others. The Zagorski family aren’t pushovers,” Austin declared confidently as he brandished the halberd.

“Austin, you must be tired of living...” Narrowing his eyes, Marcelo pulled out a hand fan from his sleeve. Golden light shone as he unfurled the fan made out of gold. The aura emitted by the hand fan was utterly terrifying.

Austin’s expression clouded over when he saw that the hand fan was also a sacred martial arts relic.

In addition to that, the elderly man who stood beside Marcelo also emanated a strong aura.

He was a Top Level Greater Martial Arts Marquis, an existence that was the closest to the Martial Arts Saint.

The person Marcelo brought with him was clearly head and shoulders above Greater Martial Arts Marquis from the Zagorski family.

The Greater Martial Arts Marquises from the Zagorski family were mostly First to Second Levels. Even Austin, who was the strongest among them, was only Fourth Level.

On the other hand, the lowest level of Greater Martial Arts Marquis from the Garcia family was Fourth Level!

It was not an even match at all.

As the situation made Austin fall into silence, Jared's expression turned cold. He sucked in a deep breath and began to shift the Power of Dragons within his body.

Even Dragonslayer Sword was also ready to be unleashed.

"Mr. Garcia, isn't it bad form to make such a big fuss over the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower? You even brought a huge entourage with you. More importantly, how are you going to report back if you suffer a huge loss here? Out of consideration toward me, why don't you give Mr. Chance the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower? You can consider a favor to the Gingerich family."

When Verner saw the tension rising between the two sides, he stepped forward in an attempt to smooth things over.

Glancing at Verner, Marcelo replied icily, "Verner, what's the meaning of this? Do you also intend to help Jared?"

"Mr. Garcia, if you continue to insist on fighting Mr. Chance for the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower, I'm afraid I have no choice but to help him. Do you think you can take on the Gingerich family as well? Why not take the loss and have me owe you a favor instead?"

Although Verner's tone was calm, underneath it lay a hidden threat.

Marcelo's face flushed red when he heard the other man's words. With a frown, he asked, "Verner, are you willing to become the Garcia family's enemy for Jared's sake?"

"Marcelo, are you truly not aware of the situation, or are you merely playing dumb? Even if this matter had not come between us, our families were never going to become friends. Sooner or later, we would've become enemies," Verner sneered.

Verner's words left Marcelo speechless. What the former said was true. Sooner or later, they would have become enemies as long as they competed for profits. As long as that profit existed, they were bound to become enemies.

When Verner saw the tension rising between the two sides, he stepped forward in an attempt to smooth things over.

Marcelo's expression turned ugly as he fell silent.

If Verner aids Jared, then I will have no chance of winning.

Just as Marcelo was internally debating whether to back off or not, Jose, who had been enjoying the show, stepped forward. Smiling faintly, he said, "Verner, why are you involving yourself in the fight for the tuber fleeceflower? It has nothing to do with you, yet you just had to stick your hand in. You're ruining my enjoyment of the show. If you stay out of it, I, too, will not get involved. However, if you choose to aid Jared, I will choose to help Marcelo. I'm sure the Garcia family would appreciate the assistance."

Jose was threatening Verner to stay on the sidelines and not involve himself!

"Jose, you..." Verner glared at the other man angrily.

Unexpectedly, Marcelo burst into laughter. "Jose, don't worry. The Garcia family will not forget your kindness. When the time comes—"

"Shut up..."

Jose cut in before Marcelo could finish his sentence. He glared at Marcelo angrily, forcing the former to swallow his words.

Upon hearing this, Jared frowned. So, it seems like the families are headed toward a common goal, and they have chosen to keep it a secret.

It only served to highlight how important this place was to them.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1913-Complicated Relationship

Others took in the scene in bewilderment. They couldn't understand what the relationships between those families were. Everyone was confused about why they were helping one another.

Similarly puzzled were Skylar and Patrick, who were hiding in the dark.

"Mr. Malphas, how is Jared related to the Gingerich family? Also, why is Austin taking such a huge risk to help Jared? And it seems like the Garcia and Danaher families aren't here for the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower," Patrick whispered to Skylar.

Skylar furrowed his brows in utter confusion.

He didn't know Jared was the overlord of Dragon Sect, much less being aware that the Gunderson family in the secret realm was one of Dragon Sect's regiments.

Meanwhile, the Gingerich family was The Adamantine's representative in the mundane world, and The Adamantine was closely acquainted with the Gunderson family.

That was why the head of The Adamantine, Wayne Gingerich, ordered the Gingerich family to offer Jared assistance if he faced any trouble.

There was no way Skylar would learn of their complicated relationship.

Nevertheless, he managed to guess something, which was the final destination of all those families.

"Is everything ready at Encanta Island?" Skylar asked Patrick.

"Yes. Jared will fall into our trap once he sets foot on the island." Patrick nodded.

“You must not be careless. I assume these people are heading to Encanta Island as well. They must’ve known the land of spiritual energy recovery is on Encanta Island. That’s why they are bringing so many capable fighters there. These families are trying to gain dominance over Encanta Island before the spiritual energy recovery begins so that they can provide shelter for their master in the secret realm,” Skylar uttered worriedly while slightly narrowing his eyes.

“In that case, a series of bloody messes will ensure on Encanta Island. Do you think the fake ancient ruins we constructed will be sufficient to deceive and trap them?” Patrick asked concernedly.

“In that case, a series of bloody messes will ensure on Encanta Island. Do you think the fake ancient ruins we constructed will be sufficient to deceive and trap them?” Patrick asked concernedly.

“We’ll go with the flow, but the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower must be acquired by Jared. Otherwise, we won’t stand a chance to lay our hands on it,” Skylar said to Patrick.

If Marcelo were to get the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower, Demon Sect’s hopes of obtaining it would be entirely crushed. If they were to snatch the herb from the Garcia family openly, they might fail to seize the good and even risk exposing Demon Sect’s secret realm.

On the other hand, if the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower came into Jared’s possession, Demon Sect could easily get hold of the herb with Jessica by his side. All she had to do was feed him Cultivation Reversal Potion.

“Okay. I’ll return to Demon Sect at once to gather my men. If Jared loses, I’ll provide him with assistance. Consequently, he’ll place more trust in me too.”

Patrick hurriedly left after saying that.

Meanwhile, the tension between Jared and Marcelo remained as intense as before.

At the same time, Verner glared at Jose without knowing what to do at that instant.

“Verner, thank you for your kindness. You can just stay on one side and watch. I’ll deal with this matter alone,” Jared said to Verner.

The latter had no choice but to nod and retreat to one side.

If he aided Jared, Jose would help Marcelo. In that case, the situation would turn more disadvantageous to Jared.

Both parties reached an impasse while the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower continued to shine. Dark clouds gathered as blue lightning flashed continuously across the night sky.

However, as time passed, the light emitted by the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower grew fainter. The tuber fleecflower's appearance even began to turn blurry as if it was going to disappear.

"Crap! The ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower is going to vanish."

Seeing that, Jared was immediately reminded of the scene he observed at Demon Sect's resource area.

At that time, the same thing happened to the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower. It gradually turned transparent with time before completely fading away.

The ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower before him was undergoing the same process. Before long, it would also vanish, and Jared was clueless about where the tuber fleecflower would go following its disappearance.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1914-Get Moving

"Get moving! The ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower is going to disappear!" With that, Jared launched himself in the tuber fleecflower's direction.

However, when he dashed toward the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower, a few men from Marcelo's side rushed out to intercept him.

Jared's facial expression changed slightly as he quickened his pace.

Boom!

At that moment, a terrifying aura approached Jared. Immediately afterward, a shadow slammed against him.

“Sacred Light Fist!” Jared screamed and thrust his fist.

Jared attacked with all his might, not daring to reserve his strength at that point.

The shadow was instantly defeated and sent flying backward by him.

Simultaneously, the Greater Martial Arts Marquis elder took action, making a beeline for Jared.

Jared frowned slightly. If I continue to tangle myself in these fights, there’s no way I can reach the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower.

Right then, Austin, wielding a halberd, struck the old man with his weapon. Dazzling light laced with the aura of a Martial Arts Saint directly drove the latter back.

“Mr. Chance, go and retrieve the tuber fleeceflower. We’ll handle the situation here,” Austin, holding his halberd, shouted at Jared.

Jared nodded. The next second, he pelted in the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower’s direction.

At the same time, Flaxseed and Jessica engaged in a fierce battle with Marcelo’s subordinates.

When Marcelo saw Jared running toward the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower, he waved his hand fan and fired a beam of light at Jared.

Sensing the incoming attack, Jared brandished Dragonslayer Sword, which gave off a faint green glow. A powerful surge of sword energy erupted, rendering even the aura of Marcelo’s hand fan, a sacred martial arts relic, less impressive.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

A few crisp sounds rang as Jared fended off the few beams of light.

However, when he was about to stretch out his hand to retrieve the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower, a blue lightning bolt struck down from the billowing dark clouds.

The bolt of lightning hit Jared, causing him to emit a blue glow. The next instant, he flew backward and crashed heavily onto the floor.

Marcelo knew that was his opportunity after taking in the turns of events. He jumped up and bounded toward the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower, completely disregarding the risk of getting struck by lightning as Jared had experienced a few moments ago.

When Marcelo got close to the tuber fleecflower, another bolt of lightning struck.

Marcelo quickly tossed up his hand fan and yelled, "Protective form!"

The hand fan enlarged in mid-air and shielded Marcelo. When the blue thunderbolt hit the hand fan, Marcelo, who was standing under the fan, remained unharmed.

Elated, Marcelo reached out to grab the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower.

Seeing that, Jared leaped into the air and shot razor-sharp sword energy from his Dragonslayer Sword. The sword energy carved a deep fissure in the ground as it headed straight toward Marcelo.

Marcelo sensed the menacing aura of the sword energy, so he had no choice but to give up grasping the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower and stepped sideways to evade the attack.

At the same time, Jared had arrived before Marcelo. The latter had lost his opportunity to lay his hands on the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower.

Jared swung his sword again. A roaring golden dragon appeared and charged at Marcelo.

Noticing that, Marcelo could only wave his hand to summon the hand fan back to his palm. Immediately afterward, he swung the hand fan, unleashing a violent gush to disperse the golden dragon.

Nevertheless, Jared was unfazed. His only goal was to acquire the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower.

While Marcelo defended himself, Jared had stretched out his hand to seize the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower.

A blue thunderbolt struck down from the dark clouds when he was about to wrap his hand around the herb.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1915-Here To Help

Boom!

A terrifyingly powerful bolt of lightning sent Jared and Marcelo flying with the force of its shockwave alone.

Having been struck twice by lightning bolts, neither Jared nor Marcelo dared get too close to the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower.

The fan in Marcelo's hand had cracks on it after he used it to block the lightning bolt. This sacred martial arts relic is badly damaged. I doubt it will last long...

Both Jared and Marcelo were staring at each other, but neither of them made their move.

Meanwhile, Flaxseed and Austin were still fighting against the men Marcelo brought with him.

Although Austin had his sacred martial arts relic with him, facing a Top Level Greater Martial Arts Marquis and a bunch of decent fighters still put them at a huge disadvantage.

It would only be a matter of time before they got defeated, and having Jared obtain the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower all by himself was clearly impossible.

Right as Flaxseed and Austin thought they were done for, a huge group of people arrived in the nick of time.

“I’m here to help you, Mr. Chance!” Patrick called out to him as he joined the fight alongside members of Demon Sect.

With the newfound support from Demon Sect, the balance of the fight tipped heavily in Jared’s favor.

A terrifyingly powerful bolt of lightning sent Jared and Marcelo flying with the force of its shockwave alone.

Realizing that Marcelo’s men were at a disadvantage, the martial artists, who sided with the Garcia family in hopes of getting some benefits, quickly fled the scene.

They only chose to help Marcelo because they saw that Jared’s team was outnumbered and outclassed.

As such, they decided to retreat the moment Jared received backup from Demon Sect.

The sudden shift in the balance of power caught Marcelo completely off guard and left him utterly confused. Who are these people? Where did they come from? Why are they helping Jared all of a sudden?

“Fall back!” Marcelo shouted at the top of his lungs.

He knew that his men would all end up dead if they continued fighting.

Having received the order, the Garcia family’s fighters quickly rushed to Marcelo’s side.

They were all injured, and even the Top Level Greater Martial Arts Marquis looked as though he was having a rough time.

“Are you all right, Mr. Chance?” Patrick asked while walking toward Jared.

“I’m fine. Thank you for your help, Mr. Sullivan!” Jared exclaimed gratefully.

“There’s no need to thank me, Mr. Chance! We’re partners, remember? Besides, these herbs are supposed to be our gift to you, so we can’t let anyone else have them!” Patrick replied with a faint smile.

Austin had confusion written all over his face as he stared at Patrick and the others from Demon Sect. Since when did such a powerful group of people enter my territory? How did I not realize that at all?

Jose and Verner were just as puzzled. Fearing that Patrick and the others could become their enemies, the two of them began sizing the group up from the side.

They did not know how many prestigious families out there were aware of Encanta Island's secret, nor did they know how many more were hidden in the secret realm.

However, they believed that the prestigious families would all come out of hiding once the spiritual energy was restored to Encanta Island.

After all, no one would want to sit by and let someone else hog a spiritual energy recovery point.

"Who are you people? Do you have any idea who I am?" Marcelo asked while glaring coldly at Patrick.

Patrick flashed him a faint smile as he replied, "I don't care who you are. This ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower is for Mr. Chance. Anyone who tries to take it from him will be making an enemy of us! As for who we are... You are still not worthy of finding out, so gather your men and get out of here before we decide to kill all of you right here and now!" Patrick responded arrogantly, much to Marcelo's chagrin.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1916-The Power Of Lightning

Although Marcelo was furious at Patrick, he did not attack them as he knew he would surely lose the fight.

"Very well. Just keep in mind that we Garcias always get our revenge, so you people will pay dearly for your actions today," Marcelo threatened.

He then waved at his men and said, "Come on. Let's go."

Jose shook his head when he saw Marcelo leaving with his men.

“How boring!” he exclaimed while leading his subordinates out of there as well. Verner and his men were the only ones remaining at the scene.

Jared knew he couldn't afford to waste any more time when he saw that the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower was starting to fade, so he quickly ran toward it.

Boom!

A lightning bolt struck Jared down to the ground almost instantly.

Jared clenched his teeth and endured the pain as he got back on his feet and continued running forward.

His body exuded a faint golden glow as he kept his gaze fixated on the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower.

Boom!

Yet another bolt of lightning came down from above. The dark clouds in the sky began to swirl around as blue-colored lightning bolts appeared among them.

Jared's Dragonslayer Sword kept buzzing and vibrating as though it was trying to break free from his grip.

“Go on, then!” he yelled while tossing it into the air.

Although Marcelo was furious at Patrick, he did not attack them as he knew he would surely lose the fight.

Like a horse that had been released into the wilderness, his Dragonslayer Sword flew straight toward the lightning bolts.

Blue sparks formed when the lightning bolts struck Dragonslayer Sword repeatedly, but it did nothing to slow the sword down.

Dragonslayer Sword's power remained undiminished as it flew into the dark clouds and fought the blue lightning bolts head-on.

Jared began to panic when he saw that. He was worried that Dragonslayer Sword would get damaged by the lightning bolts.

After all, he saw Dragonslayer Sword as a trusted ally instead of a mere weapon.

“What are you hesitating for, Jared? Hurry up and get the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower!” Flaxseed shouted anxiously when he saw Jared staring at the sky.

Having been snapped out of his dazed state, Jared quickly rushed forward and grabbed the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower.

All it took was a gentle tug for him to pluck it out of the ground.

Jared felt incredibly excited when he sensed the spiritual energy within the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower.

The dark clouds in the sky quickly dispersed after he had obtained the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower, and the blue lightning bolts disappeared along with them.

Dragonslayer Sword then fell from the sky and landed right in Jared’s hand.

Jared frowned in surprise as he felt a wave of electricity travel through his entire body when his hand made contact with Dragonslayer Sword.

Upon lowering his gaze, he noticed that Dragonslayer Sword had blue sparks flowing through it.

“What the...”

Worried that his Dragonslayer Sword had been damaged by the lightning bolts, Jared channeled the Power of Dragons into the sword and tried to communicate with it.

Dragonslayer Sword could feel that Jared was communicating with it, so it buzzed loudly in response.

“Slash away...”

Jared did as told and swung Dragonslayer Sword at an empty space in the distance. He wanted to know if Dragonslayer Sword was still as powerful as it used to be.

Boom!

That slash brought forth a thunderstorm as a blue lightning bolt came surging out of the tip of Dragonslayer Sword.

The next thing they knew, the lightning bolt had leveled a hill in the distance.

Rocks were flying everywhere, and the trees were reduced to ashes. It looked almost like a scene out of an apocalyptic movie.

Jared stared at Dragonslayer Sword in shock and disbelief. He did not expect it to obtain the power of lightning.

Those who witnessed it, too, were so shocked that their eyeballs nearly popped out of their sockets.

Jared frowned in surprise as he felt a wave of electricity travel through his entire body when his hand made contact with Dragonslayer Sword.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1917-Leave As Soon As Possible

Although Austin's halberd was a sacred martial arts relic, it felt like a children's toy when compared with Jared's Dragonslayer Sword.

Patrick narrowed his eyes slightly as they twitched slightly.

While Skylar was envious of Jared's power, he also got anxious as it would be incredibly difficult for him to outperform Jared.

"What's the matter? Are you afraid?" the spirit inside Skylar's body asked when it detected the fluctuations in his mental state.

"N-No, I'm not!" Skylar replied as he frantically tried to calm himself down.

"You can't lie to me. There's no need for you to worry, though. The stronger Jared gets, the more benefits we will be able to get out of him. Once he gets strong enough, Lord Tanner will be able to use his body to return to the Ethereal Realm. You might even be lucky enough to see him in person!" the spirit said excitedly.

Skylar had wanted to ask what the Ethereal Realm was, but he figured the spirit wouldn't tell him about it. Besides, he probably wouldn't understand even if the spirit did tell him, so he didn't bother asking.

"Now that you've obtained the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower, let's get out of here!" Flaxseed called out to Jared.

He knew that having that rare herb in one's possession would surely paint a target on one's back.

No deal or partnership was safe from betrayal when faced with something that tempting.

Jared nodded and thanked Austin and Patrick before heading back to the hotel with Verner's men.

He didn't dare head over to the Zagorski residence with the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower in his possession, and he absolutely refused to go anywhere near Demon Sect. However, he did trust Verner as Wayne from The Adamantine had personally ordered the Gingerich family to help him out.

Jared believed that the Gingerich family wouldn't dare disobey a direct order from Wayne.

With the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower in his hands, Jared was planning on refining it into a pill while he was staying in the hotel. That way, he wouldn't have to worry about others trying to take it from him.

However, an ordinary cauldron would not suffice for a rare herb of such level. That was when Jared recalled the Divine Cauldron from Medicine God Sect.

He quickly contacted Axton and had him bring the Divine Cauldron over to the hotel.

"You must be tired, Mr. Chance. How about I make you some coffee?" Jessica asked when they arrived at the hotel.

"Thank you for helping out today, Ms. Zimmerman. You should get some rest as well. I'll have the hotel staff bring me some coffee instead," Jared replied politely.

“Oh, don’t worry about it! I can get it for you!” Jessica said with a smile and left the hotel room.

However, she found herself hesitating when she whipped out the Cultivation Reversal Potion and prepared to pour it into the coffee pot.

Jared nodded and thanked Austin and Petrick before heading back to the hotel with Verner’s men.

Jared had left a good impression on her all this while, so Jessica didn’t want to harm him like this.

However, she was a member of Demon Sect, so she had to follow Patrick’s orders unconditionally.

After what seemed like forever, Jessica clenched her teeth and poured the Cultivation Reversal Potion into the coffee pot. She then gave it a good shake and brought it into the hotel room.

Jessica had a gloomy look on her face and didn’t dare look at Jared while she poured him and Flaxseed a cup of coffee each.

As Jessica would never pour Flaxseed coffee, he was a little surprised by her actions.

Even so, he wasn’t planning on using women to numb himself.

“You seem unwell, Ms. Zimmerman. Are you tired?” Jared asked when he noticed the strange look on her face.

“Oh, I’m fine! I probably just need a little bit of rest!” Jessica replied with a forced smile.

“All right, then. You should go ahead and get some rest. We can take care of things here on our own,” Jared urged her.

“I think I should at least stay until you two finish your coffee so I can clean up before going to bed,” Jessica insisted.

She wanted to personally watch them drink the coffee before leaving the room.

Jared had left a good impression on her all this while, so Jessica didn't want to harm him like this.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1918-Appreciate The Chance I Gave You

Jared didn't bother arguing any further when he heard that. "It would be rude to turn Ms. Zimmerman away before finishing the drink she brought us. Cheers, Mr. Flaxseed."

Flaxseed raised his cup in response. The two of them were about to down their coffee when Jessica called out to them anxiously, "W-Wait!"

She was still feeling conflicted about this as she had no idea what would happen to Jared and Flaxseed afterward.

It was possible that Patrick would have them both killed later.

"What's wrong, Ms. Zimmerman?" Jared asked in confusion.

"I-I was just worried that the coffee might be a little too hot for you guys. W-Wouldn't want you two burning your tongues now, would we?" Jessica stammered nervously.

Jared let out a faint chuckle. "It's fine."

He then chugged his coffee down in one go, prompting Flaxseed to do the same.

Jessica had an inexplicable feeling in her heart when she saw them finish their coffee.

"You two carry on with your conversation. I'll go get some rest..." Flaxseed said as he got up and left the room.

He hadn't even been staring at Jessica at all the entire time, much to her confusion.

"Did something happen to Mr. Flaxseed? I feel like he has become a completely different person," she asked curiously.

Of course, Jared knew exactly what she was talking about. “Yes, he has changed quite a bit...”

Jared then told Jessica what happened to Flaxseed, shocking her to the core.

“What? I didn’t know Mr. Flaxseed was such a spoony person! I always thought he was just an old pervert. I can’t believe he went through something like that. That poor guy...”

Jessica found herself sympathizing with Flaxseed all of a sudden.

The woman he loved left him for another man on the night before their wedding, and she is now dead. Even so, Mr. Flaxseed still hasn’t forgotten about her. That right there proves that he’s a sentimental and loyal man.

“Everyone has their secrets that they keep from outsiders,” Jared said with a faint smile.

What Flaxseed experienced was nothing in comparison to what he went through a year ago.

Not only did he go to prison for his girlfriend, but she also left him for another man.

However, Jared kept that part of his a secret from everyone else.

“Remember to lock your room door and window before going to bed, Mr. Chance. I’ll get some rest now,” Jessica reminded him as she cleaned up the table and left the room.

Jared let out a sigh as he watched her leave. “You’re a good girl. Let’s just hope you appreciate the chance I have given you.”

Of course, Jared knew exactly what she was talking about. “Yes, he has changed quite a bit...”

Those words had barely left Jared’s mouth when Flaxseed returned to the room.

Those words had barely left Jared’s mouth when Flaxseed returned to the room.

“How did you know that Jessica was going to poison us, Jared?” he asked in confusion.

“I noticed a strange scent on her ever since she returned from Demon Sect. That scent was not there before, so I had my suspicions. On top of that, Patrick and his men showed up in the nick of time while we were fighting for the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower today. There’s no way it’s a coincidence. He must’ve been watching us the entire time. I also caught a whiff of that strange scent in the coffee that Jessica had brought us earlier. Her facial expression was also extremely unnatural. Did you not notice that?” Jared replied with a faint smile.

Flaxseed shook his head. “No, I didn’t. The coffee smelled just fine to me.”

“Of course, you wouldn’t be able to pick up on that scent. You’d have been an alchemist if you could. It’s funny how they did so much planning but are unaware of the fact that my body is immune to such poisons. Whatever they gave me is only going to be converted into resources for my cultivation,” Jared said.

His Focus Technique was able to refine anything, including poisons that entered his body and turn them into cultivation resources.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1919

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1919-Are You Worried

“You’re invulnerable, but what about me? Still, I don’t feel anything strange going on in me. Could it be that your guess was wrong?”

Flaxseed felt well, and he did not show any signs of poisoning.

“The poisoning might not be fatal. They might be aiming for something else.”

With that, Jared turned to look at the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower.

“Could the Demon Sect have poisoned us for the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower? Why don’t they get it themselves instead of stealing it from you?” Flaxseed wondered out loud.

“I’m not sure either, but the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower mustn’t be the only thing they’re after. There’s something odd about Patrick, but I can’t

tell what it is. Moreover, I've only seen the lord of the Demon Sect once. I'm starting to doubt the existence of the Demon Sect's lord. I think the one who's controlling Demon Sect is actually Patrick," Jared enunciated.

"What are these people trying to do? I'd say that the demon spirits aren't trustworthy," Flaxseed gritted out.

"I don't think so. I doubt the members of Demon Sect know that their lord is gone and that they've been heeding Patrick's orders instead. Moreover, the members of Demon Sect aren't the same as the other demon spirits—as in they're not the murderous kind. They're only getting tricked by Patrick. As for what's going on right now, I'd say we'll find out tonight. I have an antidote with me. Regardless of whether or not you feel unwell, you should take it first."

Jared passed Flaxseed a pill. Although Flaxseed seemed fine, he might not actually be fine.

Flaxseed took the pill and swallowed it before leaving Jared's room.

Jessica went back to Demon Sect to make her report.

"Jessica, have you made Jared take the Cultivation Reversal Potion?" Patrick asked.

Jessica bobbed her head. "Yes, I have."

"You've done well! You've done plentiful for our Demon Sect!"

As Patrick spoke, he walked over to Jessica and gently caressed her cheek.

Then, he kissed her.

Complicated feelings washed over Jessica. She would have been delighted about it if it had been another day.

However, that day, Jessica felt nothing for him. In fact, she even thought of moving away from him.

After a while, Patrick realized that she was not responding to his kiss. Hence, he asked, "What's wrong?"

Jared passed Flaxseed a pill. Although Flaxseed seemed fine, he might not actually be fine.

"I..." A worried look crept onto Jessica's face. "Mr. Sullivan, are you going to kill Jared?"

"I..." A worried look crept onto Jessica's face. "Mr. Sullivan, are you going to kill Jared?"

"What's the matter? Are you worried about him?" Patrick asked, frowning.

"No, I just don't think that there's a need for us to kill someone if we can get what we want," Jessica hastily replied.

However, Patrick stared at her for a moment before abruptly slapping her.

Smack!

Jessica fell to the ground from the force.

Lifting Jessica, Patrick scrunched up his face and snarled, "B*tch, have you fallen for him? I can't believe you're worried about him now. Tell me, have you slept with him?"

Jessica was frightened out of her wits. She had never seen Patrick act so viciously.

Patrick was usually a polite, mild-mannered person, and his sudden transformation took Jessica aback.

At her silence, Patrick shoved her onto the bed before tearing her clothes away.

Jessica tried to fight back, but Patrick responded by beating her up.

In the end, Jessica gave up. Her tears escaped her eyes in despair as Patrick ravished her.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1920

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1920-An Announcement

Jessica's eyes were soulless. She could not fathom where the polite and gentle Patrick had gone to.

Right in the middle of his assault, someone opened the door to the room.

Patrick was startled, and he turned to chide the one who had just barged in. However, he fell silent when he took in the appearance of the newcomer and quickly put on his clothes.

“Mr. Malphas...” Patrick respectfully greeted.

Sure enough, the one who came was Skylar, who was wearing black. He briefly studied Jessica, who then hastily covered her body with the blanket.

Skylar sneered, and when he spoke, he had a raspy voice. “Patrick, I’m surprised that you still have the mood to have fun with a woman. How wonderful...”

The moment Jessica heard the voice, she instantly realized that there was a spirit within the man by the doorway.

Only the members of the Evil Heart Sect could have possessions like that, for the act was forbidden in the Demon Sect.

Jessica stared at Skylar intently. The sudden appearance of an unfamiliar face at Demon Sect was making the alarm bells ring in Jessica’s head.

“Mr. Malphas, I-I—”

Patrick wanted to offer him an explanation, but he did not know where to start.

“That’s enough. I don’t want your explanations. How goes the task I’ve assigned to you?” Skylar asked.

“Why did Mr. Sullivan summon us?”

“Jared has taken the Cultivation Reversal Potion. I’m guessing that he has now turned into an ordinary man,” Patrick answered.

“Good. Now that we’ve dealt with Jared, it’s time for us to deal with those people on Encanta Island. After today, you will become the real vice president,” Skylar said as he patted Patrick’s shoulder.

“Thank you, Mr. Malphas. I’ll work on it right away.”

With a nod, Patrick turned to glimpse Jessica before leaving the room.

Soon, only Jessica and Skylar were left in the area.

Skylar narrowed his eyes. As he stared at Jessica's fair shoulders and skin, lust entered his eyes.

"Do what you must do. There's no need for you to worry about the lack of women in the future," said the spirit within Skylar.

At that, Skylar hastily left the room.

Jessica did not know who Skylar was, but she knew that Jared was going to be in danger. As a matter of fact, the entire Demon Sect was going to be in danger.

After hurriedly putting on her clothes, Jessica rushed toward the door, only to find that it was locked. There was even an arcane array set up to stop Jessica from escaping.

Meanwhile, many higher-ups of Demon Sect had been gathered in Demon Sect's hall.

"Why did Mr. Sullivan summon us?"

"Jared has taken the Cultivation Reversal Potion. I'm guessing that he has now turned into an ordinary man," Patrick answered.

"I don't know! I was already in bed."

Patrick's words made the crowd go wild.

"I don't know! I was already in bed."

"I fought earlier in the day, and my muscles are sore. I was about to sleep too!"

"I don't know! I was already in bed."

"I fought earlier in the day, and my muscles are sore. I was about to sleep too!"

"It's been such a long while since our sect has gone into a major conflict with someone."

The higher-ups were all discussing away, but Simon, unlike the rest, was frowning in silence.

“Simon, you weren’t around today, so you won’t know how Mr. Sullivan brought us to a fight where we crushed our opponents,” one explained to Simon.

The latter nodded, but he still had a worried look on his face.

It seemed like Simon had learned about something.

Soon, Patrick arrived, and the rest quickly clamped their mouths shut and took their seats.

“Everyone, I have gathered you all here for an announcement. You must know about the restoration of spiritual energy and about the renewed strifes. The self-proclaimed righteous sects will certainly try to wipe us demon spirits out. Therefore, we will be joining forces with the Evil Heart Sect before the restoration of spiritual energy. We originated from the same beings, so why should we be enemies? As long as we work together, those sects and prestigious families won’t stand a chance against us. They’ll submit to us!”