

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1931

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1931-“Mr. Chance!”

“Jared...”

Verner, Flaxseed, and the rest hurried forward and circled Jared worriedly.

Jared gave a dismissive wave to indicate that he was all right.

“Mr. Chance, why don’t I trap this b*stard with the Immortal Binding Rope?”
n.ovelxo Verner suggested.

“No need. This is a battle between us.”

Jared rejected his suggestion instantly and kept his Dragonslayer Sword. His aura started swirling.

“Ha! Jared, you’re too arrogant!” Patrick sneered.

He felt insulted as Jared wasn’t going to use his weapon. Without hesitation, he delivered a kick that turned into countless shadows.

Jared felt like he was being bombarded with countless legs as the sound of the whooshing air filled his ears, creating an incredibly loud noise.

“Sacred Light Fist!” he growled and threw his fist out.

His fist moved so quickly that it seemed like it was in slow motion, n.ovelxo yet the speed of his punch was so powerful that it created a multitude of flickering, luminous fist shadows that illuminated the area around him.

Bam, bam, bam...

It appeared that both of them had merely unleashed one strike each, yet there followed a succession of loud explosions that caused the entire realm to shake.

The wind howled furiously through Demon Sect, creating a tumultuous atmosphere that caused Flaxseed and the rest to retreat hastily.

Jared had activated his Golem Body to bear the immense pressure and attack Patrick.

Patrick continuously launched assaults against Jared.

In the blink of an eye, they had already begun to engage in a tumultuous and chaotic fight.

No one could see their figures clearly or discern how many moves they had dealt.

Patrick used the power of laws and his ability as a Greater Martial Arts Marquis to launch a barrage of attacks against Jared.

Meanwhile, Jared relied on his Golem Body and tough physical body to retaliate, n.ovelxo showing no signs of retreat or fear.

There was still no winner.

Jared grew bolder with each move, and Patrick grew increasingly horrified even though he had mastered the power of laws in the secret realm.

Had they remained in the mundane world instead of the secret realm, Patrick would have been defeated by now.

Thud, thud!

Following the sound, Jared and Patrick finally separated from each other.

Their faces were set in grim expressions as they heaved and puffed as their breath came out in labored gasps.

“This is truly thrilling!” Jared commented as he wiped the sweat off his brows.

He was pleasantly astonished to find out that it was more exciting to face off against n.ovelxo Patrick than Skylar. Skylar was not a formidable opponent as his only strength came from the spirit within him.

In contrast to his gentle, unassuming appearance, Patrick had a surprisingly strong cultivation foundation which he had worked hard to acquire.

His expression contorted in fury when he heard Jared’s comment.

He was a Top Level Greater Martial Arts Marquis who was an expert in tapping into the power of the realm's laws but found himself in a draw with Jared, who was a middle-phase Greater Martial Arts Marquis.

Patrick felt humiliated as those from Demon Sect were giving him weird looks.

He knew he would have to defeat Jared today, or he would never be able to compel the members of Demon Sect to show him respect.

"As expected of the Golden Dragon's True Form. It is capable of making your body exceptionally strong. Even if you're a real dragon, I swear I'll rip off your skin and destroy your tendons!" Patrick swore viciously.

All of a sudden, a bright green light emerged on Patrick's head.

Jared and the rest gaped in disbelief at the astonishing sight.

"D*mn, what is that? Is that a cuckold?" novelxo Flaxseed blurted out, mistaking the green light for a cuckoo's green feathers.

He abruptly shut up when he noticed Jessica was still standing at the entrance of the hall.

After all, Jared just told him that Jessica and Patrick had sex previously.

If he claimed that Patrick was turning into a cuckold, he was saying that Jessica had cheated on Patrick.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1932

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1932-Hearing Flaxseed's comment, everyone couldn't help but laugh heartily, covering their mouths to muffle the sound.

Even Simon, who had been anxious all the while, burst out laughing.

"Are you showing how different you are? Is being a cuckold really that amazing?" Jared mocked.

Patrick's face was contorted in anger. A muscle in his jaw twitched as he growled, "Laugh all you want. novelxo I'll let you know how capable my Spiritual Wood Spell is!"

To everyone's complete surprise, tiny green sprouts had begun to sprout from the top of Patrick's head. Thick, lush vines emerged and covered Patrick's body entirely.

It seemed that Patrick had adorned himself with a vest made up of vines. His hands had turned into vines themselves, and they lunged at Jared with lightning speed.

Shock flashed across Jared's eyes when he saw Patrick's transformation.

Is Patrick a human? Or is he a tree demon in disguise?

Jared was in a state of bewilderment when the vines slithered in and wrapped around him, swiftly lifting him off the ground and into the air.

Instantly, Jared struggled to free himself, but the vines tightened around him as though they wanted to strangle him to death!

Patrick guffawed out loud. "Ha! Jared, I'm not a pushover."

"Are you human or demon?" Jared was confused.

How did Patrick become this creature?

"I'm a human and also a demon. Are you scared now?" Patrick scoffed.

He had changed drastically. His former genteel appearance had been replaced by an unsightly visage.

At the door, Jessica started retching when she recalled their intimate moments in the past.

Never in her wildest dreams did she expect the man she loved to turn out to be a monstrous creature!

"Scared? I'm never scared of anything. If you're a demon, then I'll be a demon slayer," Jared announced.

Without warning, a brilliant golden light filled the air, and the powerful Dragonslayer Sword appeared out of thin air. With an almost graceful arc, it swung downward.

Its sharp energy was directed squarely toward the vines that had ensnared Jared.

Whoosh!

The vines were sliced, and Jared crashed to the ground.

He reached out to grab Dragonslayer Sword and directed a frosty glare in Patrick's direction.

Patrick stared at Dragonslayer Sword in Jared's hands. The vines that had been chopped down began to rapidly grow back as if the sword had never even touched them.

Abruptly, Patrick bellowed with a thunderous roar, his feet pounding the ground with a force that caused visible cracks to form in the earth beneath him.

A seemingly never-ending sea of vines stretched up from the ground and surrounded Jared.

Each vine that surrounded Jared was incredibly strong. He quickly found himself being the target of the vines, whose intention was to whip him.

They swooped through the air and came for him.

Every vine was strong enough to rip a person's body apart!

"Nine Shadows Godly Strike!" Jared declared as he swung Dragonslayer Sword out.

In an instant, six Jareds materialized, all brandishing Dragonslayer Swords. They were identical in every way, right down to the last detail.

The six of them simultaneously swung the sword outward.

The brilliant sword energy seemed to be alive, its glowing power soaring into the sky, whose aim was straight at the vines.

The vines were sliced into pieces and exploded when the collision occurred.

Patrick froze in confusion when he saw six identical Jareds before him.

He had no idea that Jared was capable of achieving this feat.

Initially, he assumed they were Jared's shadow clones, but he quickly realized they were able to cause the same level of destruction.

After the light faded away, the ground was littered with broken pieces of vines. Jared's face was grim as beads of sweat trickled down his forehead.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1933

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1933-Jared had exhausted too much stamina unleashing Nine Shadows Godly Strike and materializing five shadow clones of himself.

After all, rays of light that emitted from those shadow clones also stemmed from the strength within Jared.

Had the shadow clones been mere illusions, no, else they could never have possessed any attack power.

Astonished, Patrick gaped at Jared. The former had pulled his ultimate move but still could not seem to finish Jared off, not to mention even failing to incapacitate him.

Patrick then caught a glimpse of Jared panting profusely. The corner of his lips curled slightly upward as a thought popped into his head.

"No matter what technique you use, Jared, you'll only be expending lots of spiritual energy. As for me, the power of laws is at my disposal. Your time is up! Prepare to meet your doom!"

Patrick knew that Jared was already at his limit.

Altering his stance, Patrick took root in the spot and sent vines piercing deep underground. The next second, his aura intensified.

Countless vines began to whirl as they twined around one another and danced in mid-air at an ever-increasing speed.

In an instant, a tornado was conjured in the sky.

Gathering enormous strength, the tornado spun wildly as it advanced toward Jared.

Should Jared get swept into it, even his Herculean physique would be crushed into meat paste.

He stared intently at that gargantuan tornado, only to find everything else in its surroundings being swallowed inside and ripped to shreds.

That sight stunned Flaxseed and the gang and they unwittingly retreated as far as they could.

Right when Flaxseed was distancing himself from the imminent danger, he noticed Jessica at the entrance was gradually getting sucked into the tornado. As she was weak, the strong wind proved too much for her to handle.

Gasping in horror, Flaxseed leaped toward where the woman was, completely disregarding his own safety. He quickly took Jessica in his arms and went all out to escape the pull from the tornado.

As gusts of wind flurried through the air, he gnashed his teeth, struggling to stand his ground with every step he took. No matter what, I won't let go of Jessica!

Jessica, in turn, held onto Flaxseed, gazing at the old, ugly man right before her eyes in silence.

For some reason, Flaxseed seemed like a different man to her at that time. Since when has he become so dashing and muscular?

Little did Jessica realize that the man was starting to grow on her.

During the interim, the monstrous tornado was fast approaching Jared. Seeing the terrifying aura zipping toward him, he could feel that his life was in danger.

He gripped Dragonslayer Sword with both hands and channeled Power of Dragons into the sword.

Then came a series of buzzing sounds from Dragonslayer Sword in his hands.

Jared let out a roar, and Dragonslayer Sword radiated a magnificent glow. Immediately afterward, a beam of golden aura emanated from the sword.

In a matter of seconds, the golden aura formed a colossal sword of dozens of meters long in mid-air and shielded Jared.

Rays of golden light illuminated the dark sky so brightly that it resembled daylight.

“Now!”

Jared swung the weapon in his hands with all his might.

A gush of blinding light zapped across the scene and headed toward the wild tornado.

The moment the two distinct auras clashed with each other, a thundering explosion was heard.

The relentless tornado would not stop until it reached Jared. *nov.elxo* Be that as it might, it would have to get past the mighty golden light of Dragonslayer Sword.

The swelling of the horrifying aura in the atmosphere went unabated. Eventually, it brought about a distortion of the secret realm.

“S-Stop it! At this rate, the secret realm is going to fall apart!” Simon was the first to yell when he witnessed the scary sight.

That would be logical, for secret realms were created by arcane arrays. In a sense, they were not indestructible. To sustain a powerful collision like that, there was no telling if the secret realm would actually collapse.

Simon’s voice distracted Patrick. The latter furrowed his brows at that.

Destroying the secret realm was the last thing he wanted. *nov.elxo* No, Demon Sect mustn’t fall. My effort cannot go to waste!

On the flip side, Jared seemed unfazed by the circumstance. Whether or not the secret realm would crumble, he would not be affected.

If anything, members of Demon Sect would have to start a new life in the mundane world. Either way, it would not pose a threat to any of them.

Just as Patrick was lost in his own thoughts, a glint flitted across Jared’s eyes. Here comes my chance!

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1934

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1934-With a flick of his hands, Jared flung Dragonslayer Sword high up in the sky.

Dragonslayer Sword spun in the air before thrusting in Patrick's direction.

Startled, Patrick hurriedly took a couple of steps back. The tornado, however, died down instantly after being struck by the golden light of Dragonslayer Sword.

Fearsome energy spread across the field like wildfire. Because of that, Jared was blown back time and again.

Things were looking bad for Patrick nonetheless as he strived to contain Dragonslayer Sword and the sword spirit within it with his vines.

Alas, all his vines were cut off by the razor-sharp light emitted by Dragonslayer Sword.

Boom!

Dragonslayer Sword slashed Patrick mercilessly.

Just like that, Patrick's arm was chopped off. Crimson-red blood began oozing out as his aura withered away.

Staring at his broken limb on the ground, he freaked out.

A voice of despair inundated him, dispelling Spiritual Wood Spell altogether. He returned to his true form and went to his knees.

"H-How... How is this even possible?" he mumbled to himself.

After all, he was a Top Level Greater Martial Arts Marquis, and he was standing on the ground of Demon Sect's secret realm. Not only had he been blessed with the advantage of commanding the power of laws, but he had even resorted to Spiritual Wood Spell.

Why did it still end up like this?

Patrick then shifted his line of sight to Jared in utter disbelief.

Jared's only a Greater Martial Arts Marquis in the middle phase. There's no way he could've triumphed over me!

Once Dragonslayer Sword fell back into Jared's hands, he raised the sword and pointed it at the devastated Patrick. "Show me what else you've got, or die if you're already at your wits' end!"

He was all ready to swing Dragonslayer Sword right at Patrick upon dropping those words.

"Hold on!" Jessica suddenly stopped Jared.

"Why, Ms. Zimmerman? You're not going to plead on this jerk's behalf, are you?" questioned Jared.

Jessica shook her head. "No. I only want to know why he lied to me..."

As she spoke, she came face to face with Patrick, her eyes shining with rage. "You! You hurt me and ruined my life! Why must you do this to me?"

Patrick hung his head low. He dared not look the woman in the eye. All he did was slowly part his lips and voice, "I didn't have a choice. Evil Heart Sect manipulated me. They poisoned me, and if I don't do as they say, I'll die at their hands!"

He made every effort to explain himself, hoping to win sympathy and survive the ordeal.

"I don't want to hear any of that. You can betray Demon Sect all you want. But how could you treat me like this? Am I simply one of your playthings, one of your tools to vent your desires?" fumed Jessica.

She could never forgive the man for abusing her.

"Of course, not! I love you from the bottom of my heart. You're no toy of mine. You've got to believe me."

Patrick shook his head fervently, trying to deny those claims.

"You beast! I don't believe you..."

Jessica was reduced to a sobbing mess, pounding away on Patrick's chest without reprieve.

Patrick merely remained motionless. He did not even bother resisting the woman. Suddenly, his eyes sparkled. While no one was paying him any attention, he swiftly grabbed Jessica by the neck.

The latter froze momentarily at that. She tried to break free from the man's grip but to no avail.

Holding Jessica hostage, Patrick hollered, "Get out of the way, Jared! All of you, stand back!"

He was bending his mind to flee the Demon Sect's secret realm and run to Evil Heart Sect.

Flaxseed, for one, became a nervous wreck upon catching sight of Jessica being held captive like that.

"You b*stard! If you dare lay a finger on her, I'll tear you to pieces," he bellowed.

Patrick listened to the threat without batting an eyelash. Instead, he sneered, "You old, vile lecher! I know you have a thing for this woman. You've been eyeing up her long, slender legs, haven't you? It's a pity that's all you can do while I've long had my fill of her. What right do you have to threaten me like this?"

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1935

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1935-Patrick's words rendered Flaxseed speechless.

On the other hand, Jessica had a look of embarrassment on her face as she cursed at Patrick, "You animal! I dare you to kill me! Kill me!"

"Mr. Chance, leave me. Kill him! Kill him..."

When Patrick exerted force onto his grip, Jessica's words were cut off.

"Move aside, Jared. As long as you let me go, I'll spare her," Patrick told him.

"I don't think your mercy has much to do with me. She's part of Demon Sect, and we only knew each other for a short period of time. We're not even friends yet, so why should I let you go because of her?" Jared questioned, sneering.

Patrick froze when he registered Jared's words, but he tightened his grip again. "I'm really going to kill her. I hope you consider the consequences of your actions—"

"Do it. Kill her, and I'll kill you," was Jared's response as he ambled toward Patrick.

However, at the same time, Jared was giving Flaxseed a discreet look.

Flaxseed immediately got his message and quietly went to Patrick's side.

"Stop! Stop right there! Take another step forward, and I'll kill her!" Patrick shouted as he started moving backward.

Jared sneered, but he did not stop, and that made Patrick panic.

Patrick's attention was fully on Jared, so he did not notice that Flaxseed was already by his side.

Just as Patrick took another step back, a powerful gust of wind came from his side.

Flaxseed launched an attack.

At that, Patrick instinctively shot out his palm at Flaxseed to block his attack.

As Patrick had lost an arm, attacking meant letting go of Jessica.

Jared took the opportunity to grab Jessica and pull her toward him.

Bam!

Patrick's palm collided against Flaxseed's palm.

Even though Patrick was hurt, he was still a Greater Martial Arts Marquis. Hence, Flaxseed was no match for him.

In the next second, Flaxseed flew backward as blood gushed out of his mouth.

Then, he crashed onto the ground.

"Mr. Flaxseed!" Jessica cried out in concern before running toward him.

Patrick spun around and made to flee, but Jared attacked with Dragonslayer Sword, stabbing it through Patrick's body.

Thump! Patrick fell to the ground.

He never managed to close his eyes before he died.

On the other side, Jessica was holding Flaxseed's head as she kept wiping away the blood coming out from the corner of his lips.

"Mr. Flaxseed, wake up! Wake up!" she cried out.

Flaxseed's eyes remained closed, his head buried in her arms. The sweet scent of her wafted across his nose.

Jared briefly looked at Flaxseed when he walked over, and a smile grew on his lips.

"Mr. Chance, please check on Mr. Flaxseed, please!"

Jessica was asking Jared to treat Flaxseed.

In the meantime, she ran over to Patrick, grabbed a knife, and started slicing up Patrick's body.

Blood sprayed in every direction, and she nearly minced Patrick's body. It was a terrifying sight to behold.

On the other side, Jared woke Flaxseed with just a press on the latter's wrist. The second Flaxseed opened his eyes, he began shooting looks at Jared.

Once Jessica was done venting her anger, she walked back to them and anxiously asked, "Mr. Chance, how is Mr. Flaxseed?"

Jared furrowed his brows and sighed. "Mr. Flaxseed is grievously injured. I need to take him back to the hotel to treat him."

He then turned to Verner and said, "Verner, get some men to carry Mr. Flaxseed back to the hotel. I need to treat him."

Verner nodded and immediately ordered the Gingerich family's men to bring Flaxseed out of the secret realm.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1936

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1936-Jessica was worried about Flaxseed, so she followed them.

“Mr. Chance, thank you so much!” Simon uttered in gratitude.

“You don’t need to thank me. I’m also doing this for my sake. As for Demon Sect... I’ll leave you to it.”

With that said, Jared gave one glance at the Demon Sect members before heading off with Verner.

What Simon was going to do with Demon Sect’s traitor was up to him. Jared neither planned to get involved nor did he want to get involved.

When they were back at the hotel, Jessica started carefully wiping away the blood by Flaxseed’s lips again.

“Ms. Zimmerman, I’m going to treat Mr. Flaxseed now, so please leave the room for now,” Jared said to her.

With a nod, she left. Once she was gone, Jared patted Flaxseed’s shoulder and said, “All right, she’s outside now.”

Flaxseed opened his eyes and he looked as if he was intoxicated. “She smelled so good, and she felt so soft...”

Jared sighed. “I thought you have turned over a new leaf, but you’re still the same.”

Flaxseed had changed quite a bit after consuming Cathy’s golden elixir, and Jared thought he would undergo a full transformation.

“What do you mean I’m still the same? I really like her, and it’s not just because I want to shag her,” Flaxseed solemnly said.

“So you don’t care that someone has slept with her before?” Jared queried.

Flaxseed shook his head. “It doesn’t matter. I’m old, and I’ve slept with plenty of people. All is fine as long as she’s fine with me.”

“All right, then let me help you out. Lie back down.”

Jared then asked Flaxseed to lie down and close his eyes again.

Once Jared recomposed himself, he exited the room and found Jessica waiting in the corridor. When she spotted Jared, she darted toward him.

“Mr. Chance, how is Mr. Flaxseed?” she asked.

Jared sighed loudly before pursing his lips for a while. “The attack has badly damaged Mr. Flaxseed’s internal organs. I’m... I’m afraid...”

Jared’s hesitance made Jessica tense up.

“Mr. Chance, you have to save Mr. Flaxseed no matter the cost. He only ended up like this because he was saving me! If you save him, I’ll do anything you ask me to do!”

Then, Jessica shifted to kneel before Jared.

Jared hastily stopped Jessica and said, “Ms. Zimmerman, you don’t need to do that. It’s not as if Mr. Flaxseed can’t be saved, but I’ll need your cooperation in something.”

“My cooperation in something?” Jessica repeated.

“I... I...”

Jared stiffened before leaning closer to Jessica’s ear to whisper to her.

By the time he was done, his face was bright red. In contrast, Jessica seemed calm.

“As long as I can save Mr. Flaxseed, I’ll do anything. I’m already a rotten [search apple](#), so what could I possibly still have fear for?”

Once those words were out of her mouth, Jessica opened the room door and went inside.

A wave of complicated feelings washed over Jared as he watched her enter. He did not know if it was right of him to lie to Jessica, but he guessed that Jessica was interested in Flaxseed with the way she responded to him.

Upon checking the time, he realized it was almost sunrise soon, so Jared went back to his room to rest.

It was a tiring night, but when Jared lies on the bed, he soon heard the commotion coming from the other room.

Soon, he could hear Flaxseed and Jessica's moans.

Jared blinked in bewilderment. Even though he knew that their rooms were right next to each other, he never thought he would be able to hear the sounds from the other room so clearly.

Jared closed his eyes, but he could not fall asleep no matter what he did. Flaxseed and Jessica's voices kept traveling into his ears. Even after dozens of minutes, they showed no signs of ceasing.

Jared shot upright on the bed, an exasperated expression on his face.

He had essentially doomed himself to a sleepless night by helping Flaxseed out with his plan.

In the end, Jared had no choice but to go to Verner for a chat instead.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1937

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1937-When Jared went to Verner, Verner made some coffee for Jared before they started chatting.

"Verner, your family and a few other families have suddenly come to this place. Is something big going to happen soon?" Jared asked.

"Mr. Chance, don't you already know this? Encanta Island is where the spiritual energy will first be restored to this world. Our initial destination is Encanta Island. We were hoping to take over the place before the restoration of spiritual energy," Verner explained.

"But there are so many families heading toward Encanta Island. A battle is bound to break out there, and it will be a battle bringing disasters to every family," Jared pointed out.

"I know about these, but the secret realm's prestigious families are all trying to take over the land of spiritual energy restoration. That's the only way they can

make proper preparations before the restoration of spiritual energy across the world. Our families are the representatives of the secret realm's prestigious families, so we can only heed their orders."

Verner knew what Jared was trying to tell him, but this was not up to him and his family.

"Is there a way to stop the restoration of spiritual energy? If the spiritual energy really restores, and the prestigious families leave the secret realm, we'll dissolve into chaos. Ordinary people are going to suffer."

Jared knew that once the secret realm families leave their realm, the mundane world would be crushed under them like bugs.

Ultimately, normal people were going to be casualties in the war between the prestigious families.

That was why Jared wanted to stop the restoration of spiritual energy and make those families stay in the secret realm.

The mundane world had laws of nature that suppressed the power of the people from the secret realm, and that was how the world was. However, the restoration of the spiritual energy would be turning the world upside down.

"Mr. Chance, do you really want to stop the restoration of spiritual energy?" There was a look of surprise on Verner's face. He then shook his head and continued, "I don't know if we can stop it, but I'm afraid the restoration of spiritual energy has been set in stone since thousands of years ago. I doubt anyone will be able to stop it from happening."

Jared furrowed his brows. Regardless of whether or not he could stop the restoration of spiritual energy, he was still going to take a trip to Encanta Island.

Without knowing it, Jared chatted with Verner until sunrise. When he came out of Verner's room and was about to return to his room, he bumped into Jessica, who had rosy cheeks and was in the middle of walking out of Flaxseed's room.

When their eyes met, Jessica's face turned red.

"Mr. Chance, I can't believe you lied to me."

That was all Jessica said before turning to dart off.

Meanwhile, Flaxseed stretched and walked out, his face glowing.

Upon seeing Jared, he patted Jared's shoulder and said, "Jared, thank you so much. Feel free to come to me if you ever need my help."

At the sight of Flaxseed's content look, Jared smiled and said, "Now you're satisfied. You have to be nice to her from now on."

"Of course. Jessica's going to be my wife," Flaxseed answered with a nod.

Right as Jared was about rest, Axton came with Divine Cauldron.

Axton had not taken a single break during his trip, fearing that his tardiness would delay Jared from settling his matter.

Jared was thrilled to see Divine Cauldron. He wondered what kind of pills could be made from the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower.

After exchanging a few words with Axton, Jared asked Flaxseed to guard him as he started creating the pills.

However, to ensure that there were no hitches during his creation, Jared also asked Verner to station his men outside his room.

He was afraid that Flaxseed might run off to take a nap.

After placing Divine Cauldron properly, Jared gently tossed the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower into the cauldron.

Then, he sat cross-legged and placed both of his palms upward. Light blue flame manifested. That was the spiritual fire for pill creation.

With a flick of his finger, the flame flew into the Divine Cauldron, and soon, intense flames appeared in the cauldron.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1939

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1939-“It’s been a few days. Why hasn’t Patrick contacted us yet?” Skylar complained while staring in the direction of Norham.

They had been waiting for Patrick’s message for a few days, but they still hadn’t received anything from him.

Unbeknownst to Skylar and Malphas, Patrick had already died, and Demon Sect was currently undergoing major reformation with Simon eliminating Patrick’s remaining confidants.

Boom!

Suddenly, a deafening explosion rang out in the air while a multicolored light burst out in all directions.

Amidst the blinding light was a pill enshrouded in a golden gleam, radiating scorching heat like a sun. It was so bright that it even outshone the sun.

“Is that the divine pill?” Skylar stared at the pill that was floating in mid-air in surprise.

Shortly after, a figure soared into the sky, grabbing the pill. The brilliant light vanished as soon as the figure’s palm encased the pill, and tranquility was once again restored in Norham.

Jared opened his palm, looking at the pill that exuded a faint golden glow. Excitement filled his heart. “Is this... the legendary Purple Vitality Pill?”

Thrilled, Jared could feel his body trembling slightly.

This Purple Vitality Pill will help me achieve a breakthrough and ascend from the middle-phase of Greater Martial Arts Marquis to the advanced-phase! I might even be able to reach Top Level Greater Martial Arts Marquis!

In fact, Jared was gambling on the success of creating the Purple Vitality Pill. After all, it was a known fact that success wasn’t guaranteed in terms of alchemy, and the higher the pill’s tier was, the higher the chances of failing to create it.

Consuming the refined ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower would not increase his strength significantly, but it was a different story if the Purple Vitality Pill was created. The pill would vastly improve his capabilities.

However, the creation of the Purple Vitality Pill had its risks too. If Jared failed, he would also lose the precious ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower, and the spiritual energy he exhausted would've been for nothing, too.

Fortunately, Jared succeeded with the Divine Cauldron's help. The power of the ancient cauldron could not be underestimated.

Flaxseed and Verner rushed toward Jared as soon as he landed on the ground with the pill in his hand.

Flaxseed gushed excitedly, "Jared, did you... create a divine pill?"

Jared nodded while flashing a faint smile.

Seeing that, Flaxseed was belatedly flooded with fear. "You're so bold! I can't believe you made a divine pill! If you fail, the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower would've gone to waste! How are you so sure you'd succeed?"

"Life itself is a huge gamble, isn't it? Nobody knows what the future holds." Jared smiled.

"You're awesome. I would never dare to do something like this..." Flaxseed gave Jared a thumbs up.

At the same time, Austin and Kayson finally arrived. Envy was written all over Austin's face when he spotted Jared.

He congratulated Jared, "Well done, Mr. Chance. Congratulations on the success of making a divine pill!"

"Thank you. I promised to create the Trispirit Pill. I will write down the prescription now, and you can prepare the ingredients," Jared stated casually. He was a man of his word, so he would create the pill as promised. Moreover, it would be easier for him to create the Trispirit Pill with help from the Divine Cauldron. Even though the Trispirit Pill was no divine pill, it was still a high-tier pill that could boost one's strength tremendously.

Austin nodded enthusiastically when he heard Jared's words. "All right. I'll get them prepared now!"

With that, Jared gave Austin a prescription. The latter immediately sent his subordinates all over Norham on a search for the medicinal herbs written in the prescription.

The herbs were all collected within half a day, which showed that Austin's influence as the mayor of Norham could not be underestimated.

That night, Jared used the Divine Cauldron to create the Trispirit Pill for Austin. While he was at it, he also made a few Great Supplementation Pills for Flaxseed, for he thought that the latter's licentious lifestyle would shorten his lifespan and damage his health significantly.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1939

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1939-"It's been a few days. Why hasn't Patrick contacted us yet?" Skylar complained while staring in the direction of Norham.

They had been waiting for Patrick's message for a few days, but they still hadn't received anything from him.

Unbeknownst to Skylar and Malphas, Patrick had already died, and Demon Sect was currently undergoing major reformation with Simon eliminating Patrick's remaining confidants.

Boom!

Suddenly, a deafening explosion rang out in the air while a multicolored light burst out in all directions.

Amidst the blinding light was a pill enshrouded in a golden gleam, radiating scorching heat like a sun. It was so bright that it even outshone the sun.

"Is that the divine pill?" Skylar stared at the pill that was floating in mid-air in surprise.

Shortly after, a figure soared into the sky, grabbing the pill. The brilliant light vanished as soon as the figure's palm encased the pill, and tranquility was once again restored in Norham.

Jared opened his palm, looking at the pill that exuded a faint golden glow. Excitement filled his heart. “Is this... the legendary Purple Vitality Pill?”

Thrilled, Jared could feel his body trembling slightly.

This Purple Vitality Pill will help me achieve a breakthrough and ascend from the middle-phase of Greater Martial Arts Marquis to the advanced-phase! I might even be able to reach Top Level Greater Martial Arts Marquis!

In fact, Jared was gambling on the success of creating the Purple Vitality Pill. After all, it was a known fact that success wasn't guaranteed in terms of alchemy, and the higher the pill's tier was, the higher the chances of failing to create it.

Consuming the refined ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower would not increase his strength significantly, but it was a different story if the Purple Vitality Pill was created. The pill would vastly improve his capabilities.

However, the creation of the Purple Vitality Pill had its risks too. If Jared failed, he would also lose the precious ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower, and the spiritual energy he exhausted would've been for nothing, too.

Fortunately, Jared succeeded with the Divine Cauldron's help. The power of the ancient cauldron could not be underestimated.

Flaxseed and Verner rushed toward Jared as soon as he landed on the ground with the pill in his hand.

Flaxseed gushed excitedly, “Jared, did you... create a divine pill?”

Jared nodded while flashing a faint smile.

Seeing that, Flaxseed was belatedly flooded with fear. “You're so bold! I can't believe you made a divine pill! If you fail, the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower would've gone to waste! How are you so sure you'd succeed?”

“Life itself is a huge gamble, isn't it? Nobody knows what the future holds.” Jared smiled.

“You're awesome. I would never dare to do something like this...” Flaxseed gave Jared a thumbs up.

At the same time, Austin and Kayson finally arrived. Envy was written all over Austin's face when he spotted Jared.

He congratulated Jared, "Well done, Mr. Chance. Congratulations on the success of making a divine pill!"

"Thank you. I promised to create the Trispirit Pill. I will write down the prescription now, and you can prepare the ingredients," Jared stated casually. He was a man of his word, so he would create the pill as promised. Moreover, it would be easier for him to create the Trispirit Pill with help from the Divine Cauldron. Even though the Trispirit Pill was no divine pill, it was still a high-tier pill that could boost one's strength tremendously.

Austin nodded enthusiastically when he heard Jared's words. "All right. I'll get them prepared now!"

With that, Jared gave Austin a prescription. The latter immediately sent his subordinates all over Norham on a search for the medicinal herbs written in the prescription.

The herbs were all collected within half a day, which showed that Austin's influence as the mayor of Norham could not be underestimated.

That night, Jared used the Divine Cauldron to create the Trispirit Pill for Austin. While he was at it, he also made a few Great Supplementation Pills for Flaxseed, for he thought that the latter's licentious lifestyle would shorten his lifespan and damage his health significantly.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1940

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1940-After receiving the Trispirit Pill from Jared, Austin was so immensely grateful that he wanted nothing more than to worship the man.

Flaxseed, too, was elated to have been given the Great Supplementation Pill.

Since there was still some time before Encanta Island's spiritual energy was restored, Jared decided to take the chance to cultivate and improve his abilities. After all, he knew more and more experts would show up when the island was once again brimming with spiritual energy.

It'd be best if the spiritual energy restoration could be stopped, but if not, the entire mundane world would undoubtedly plunge into chaos. All I can do is use my powers to protect those around me...

"Mr. Flaxseed, I will now be using the Purple Vitality Pill for my cultivation. I'd need you guys to protect me in the meantime," Jared said.

"Don't worry," Flaxseed replied while thumping his chest. "With me standing guard, you can rest assured that not even a mosquito will fly in."

Just then, Austin piped up, "Mr. Chance, why don't you head to my place for your cultivation? It's safer there, and I can issue a citywide lockdown to prevent anyone from entering or leaving."

Upon hearing that, Jared pondered for a moment before nodding in agreement.

Well, he has a point. The Zagorski residence is definitely much safer than the hotel!

Without further ado, the group made their way to the Zagorski residence. Even Verner, determined as always to protect Jared, led his men to the house instead of rushing to Encanta Island.

Soon, Jared found himself sitting cross-legged in the secret room that Austin had prepared for him. As he held the Purple Vitality Pill in his hand, torrential waves of spiritual energy began surging into his body.

The next second, he opened his mouth and swallowed the pill whole.

With that, powerful streams of spiritual energy engulfed Jared, making him feel as if he was bathing in a sea of spiritual energy, floating around freely.

As soon as he activated the Focus Technique, small vortexes of spiritual energy started appearing in his body, causing his surroundings to be shrouded in a thick white mist.

Seconds later, Jared's expression slid into a frown. Although the Purple Vitality Pill could improve one's abilities, the energy waves were so intense that he had to concentrate on guiding and controlling the power.

Just like that, not only did Jared's skills gradually improve, but his physique also became stronger and tougher.

Time ticked by, and before long, half a month had passed.

Surprisingly, Jared hadn't moved an inch in the secret room during that period.

"It's already been half a month. Do you think Mr. Chance is all right?" Austin asked worriedly.

Everyone knew that divine pills were great, but at the same time, the impact they had on the body was tremendous. Needless to say, it'd be dangerous if the body couldn't take the pressure.

"Everything will be fine. Don't forget that Jared's the Golden Dragon's True Form. One divine pill couldn't possibly harm him," Flaxseed replied as he sipped on his wine, not at all worried.

In fact, he had been indulging in the pleasures of life every day, and thanks to the nightly throes of passion, Jessica was becoming even more charming and beautiful.

Try as he might, Flaxseed couldn't keep his hands off her.

"Mr. Flaxseed, are you sure Mr. Chance will be all right?" Verner chimed in anxiously.

It has been half a month, yet there's barely any movement in the secret room. Worst of all, we can't even seem to detect Mr. Chance's aura!

"Don't worry. You can trust me. Jared's body isn't like the average human's. Even with the help of a divine pill, I doubt he can boost his cultivation level by much," Flaxseed reassured.

Seeing how confident he was and how well he knew Jared, neither Austin nor Verner said anything more.

Three more days passed in the blink of an eye, but unfortunately, the secret room remained completely silent.

That night, however, when everyone had fallen asleep, dark clouds suddenly covered the bright moon.

The skies instantly turned as black as ink, so much so that it was impossible to see anything.

Just then, a burst of bright light shot out of the secret room and illuminated the dark skies.

Boom!

Following an abrupt explosion, the sturdy secret room was reduced to ash while Jared leaped into the skies like a shooting star and dashed to the top of a nearby mountain.