

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2291

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2291-“All right.” Sigwin nodded and swiftly made his way over to Jared.

“Hey, punk. Mr. Yuchamore wants to meet you up on stage. Come with me!” he said.

Jared had been hoping to meet the leaders of the Eight Major Secret Realms himself, so he eagerly followed Sigwin and jumped gracefully onto the stage.

The audience was surprised to see how young Jared was as he stood before them.

“Mr. Chance.” Chester rose from his seat and offered it to Jared.

As lord of a regiment of Dragon Sect, it was only natural for him to treat Jared, his overlord, with the utmost respect.

Moreover, he wanted everyone to see that they needed to consider the Gundersons before scheming against Jared.

“Great Elder, there’s no need for that. Please, remain seated,” Jared said, waving his hand to signal Chester to sit down.

He then held his gaze steadily on the leaders of the Eight Major Secret Realms before him, showing no hint of fear or hesitation.

“You’re Jared?” Quindon asked, staring at him intently.

“Yes,” Jared replied firmly.

“And you came from the mundane world?” Quindon asked again.

“Yes,” Jared answered, unfazed.

Quindon scrutinized Jared for a moment longer before he spoke with a hint of awe in his voice. “I can’t believe you managed to cultivate to the level of Third Level Spirit Replicator. Even though you failed to recover your spiritual energy, the suppressive powers of the laws of nature have been reduced a great deal.”

Quindon believed that Jared had reached that level in the mundane world due to the reduced suppressive powers of the laws of nature.

“Mr. Yuchamore, let’s ignore him and stick to our schedule. There are probably a lot of people waiting to strike the Dragon Bell,” Angus said to Quindon.

“Agreed.” Quindon nodded and turned to the group of young adults standing behind him. “Who else wants to give it a try?”

Aislin, wearing a veil, stepped forward and exclaimed, “Let me, Dad!”

“Sure, but be careful, and don’t overexert yourself.” Quindon nodded in approval.

“Got it.” With that, Aislin leaped into the air, landed in front of the bell tower, and pushed open the bronze door to enter.

It took her about forty minutes to reach the top of the bell tower.

Quindon let out a sigh of relief when he saw that his daughter had made it to the top of the tower safely.

He had changed the rules of the Secret Realm Conference’s Dragon Bell striking ceremony to give Aislin a chance to strike the bell.

Although it required a significant amount of spiritual energy and posed a potential danger, it was good training.

Aislin took a deep breath when she arrived at the top of the tower, picked up the hammer, and struck the Dragon Bell with all her might.

The sound of the hammer striking the bell echoed through the air, and a golden dragon took flight.

The crowd erupted in cheers. They never thought that a girl would be able to strike the Dragon Bell.

Filled with confidence, Aislin held onto the hammer, ready to strike the bell again.

But this time, the bell didn't chime. Instead, the massive recoil force caused Aislin to drop the hammer, and it sent her flying into the air. She even coughed up blood mid-flight.

"Lin!" Quindon leaped up and caught her.

"Dad, I'm fine," Aislin reassured him, wiping the blood from the corner of her mouth.

"I told you not to overexert yourself. The recoil force of the Dragon Bell could have killed you," Quindon scolded Aislin, visibly upset.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2292-Aislin lowered her head and remained silent. She realized she had tried too hard to display her strengths and ended up overexerting herself.

She would have been seriously injured if not for her father's intervention.

Quindon brought Aislin to the stage and addressed the crowd, "Striking the Dragon Bell is not for everyone. It poses a great risk to your life. If you feel that you're not strong enough, please don't push yourself. It's not worth risking your life just to strike the bell."

Many people who had considered trying to strike the bell backed down after hearing Quindon's words.

They didn't want to risk injuring themselves and jeopardizing their chances in the tournament.

"Would any of you like to give it a try?" Quindon turned to the three remaining youths from the Supreme Honor Rankings who stood behind him and asked.

They looked at each other and shook their heads. They didn't want to exhaust themselves before the tournament and affect their performance.

"Mr. Yuchamore, it's been a while since the Secret Realm Conference was held. We'd love to see you strike the Dragon Bell and witness the Flight of the Three Dragons once again!" Sigwin suddenly suggested to Quindon.

Quindon was taken aback by Sigwin's request and waved his hand. "I'm not fit for this anymore. Age is catching up to me, and I'm afraid I won't be able to strike the bell again."

Sigwin suggested, "If that's the case, Mr. Yuchamore, I'd like to give it another try to see if I can create the Flight of the Three Dragons."

The crowd was stunned by Sigwin's audacity. Even Angus frowned and scolded Sigwin, "What are you saying? It's good enough that you struck the Dragon Bell twice in a row. Besides, you have yet to recover your spiritual energy after striking the bell. It would cost you your life if you try to strike it again."

The Secret Realm Conference had never seen anyone attempt to strike the bell again after their first attempt in its entire history.

As news of Sigwin's request spread through the crowd, murmurs and whispers broke out among the spectators.

"He's ranked first in the Supreme Honor Rankings, and yet he's still not satisfied with just striking the Dragon Bell twice in a row!"

"What a daredevil! I doubt even Mr. Yuchamore would have the nerve to attempt it again."

"What's gotten into him? He seems to be acting very strange today."

Despite the skepticism and disapproval, Sigwin remained composed and poised, standing firm on the stage.

Sigwin boldly ignored Angus' warning and turned to Quindon, saying, "Mr. Yuchamore, I must confess that I'm not entirely satisfied with my previous performance. I believe that I'll be able to recreate the Flight of the Three Dragons if I am given another chance to strike the bell."

Sigwin was oozing with confidence while Quindon gazed at him silently. "Are you trying to show off your prowess and match me, Sigwin?" Quindon asked, aware that Sigwin was determined to demonstrate his power and show that he was as capable as Quindon, or even more so.

He was an ambitious man, even more so than his master, Angus.

“Mr. Yuchamore, as the saying goes, the younger generation should build upon the foundation laid by the older generation and strive to surpass their predecessors. You wouldn’t want the younger generation to forever hide under your wings, right?” Sigwin smiled.

“Sigwin, you’re being rude. Hurry and apologize to Mr. Yuchamore!” Angus reprimanded.

Yet, Quindon waved his hand and replied with a smile, “Mr. Green, he’s in the prime of his youth. This is totally understandable. Besides, we must pass on everything in the secret realm to the younger generation in the near future since we’re not getting any younger.”

He then turned to Sigwin and said, “I’ll allow you to attempt to strike the bell again. But before that, I’d like to give it a try myself. It’s been a long time since I’ve done it.”

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2293-Quindon had just finished speaking when a split second later, he’d already drifted down from the podium and landed in front of the bell tower. No one had seen him move, and it was as if he’d teleported.

Subsequently, his aura began increasing in intensity, exploding in waves that blasted into the sky. It was palpable even to the onlookers, who felt a tremor through their bodies.

Quindon pushed open the bronze door of the bell tower with one hand and walked right in. Everyone remained silent as they waited to see how long it would take him to reach the top of the bell tower.

Sigwin stood behind his mentor with his eyes glued toward the bell tower.

“Sigwin, you’re being too hot-headed. You could certainly recreate The Flight of the Three Dragons with the spirit-strengthening pill. Nevertheless, have you considered the consequences of consuming it in public? It would be clear as day. If anyone were to file an investigation, we would have trouble explaining the pill’s origin.”

Angus sat upright on the stone bench and chastised Sigwin through telepathy.

Sigwin imperceptibly lowered his head and did not respond.

At that moment, the crowd gasped unanimously as Quindon's figure emerged at the top of the bell tower.

"M-Mr. Yuchamore is too formidable! Can you imagine how strong he is for him to reach the top in such a short time?"

"Did it take him ten minutes? Probably far lesser time than that!"

"Let's not talk about the number of times he can strike the bell for now. His speed in completing the climb is already leagues ahead of Sigwin."

"But of course! How can a mere top-ranking person in the Supreme Honor Rankings compare with Mr. Yuchamore? Sigwin is just too full of himself!"

Everyone began taunting Sigwin while being amazed by Quindon's outstanding feat.

They were the same people who'd toadied to Sigwin when he'd rung the Dragon Bell twice.

Yet Sigwin was smug enough to challenge Quindon, causing the tide to turn against him.

All things aside, Quindon's role as the person in charge of the Eight Major Secret Realms meant that few dared openly speak up against him.

Sigwin was now in an awkward position. His face underwent a series of transformations, from being as red as a tomato to losing all its color.

Quindon lifted the bell hammer effortlessly, unlike the rest.

The hammer cut an arc through the air before landing heavily on the Dragon Bell.

The melodious peal of the bell sounded and generated a strong wave of aura that spread in all directions.

Everyone in the plaza held their breaths and felt their minds quiver uncontrollably.

The Dragon Bell vibrated unceasingly, and a golden dragon emerged, launching into the air.

Before anyone could recover from the powerful aura, another peal sounded.

A second golden dragon took flight. Both dragons intertwined as they soared in the air.

Quindon lifted the hammer and struck the bell a third time.

He'd rung the bell thrice in one go, making it appear as effortless as breathing.

"The Flight of the Three Dragons..."

All the spectators were excitedly gazing at the sky when the three dragons began encircling the bell tower.

Quindon raised the hammer high again.

"Is Mr. Yuchamore going to strike the bell for the fourth time?"

"Are we going to witness four dragons soaring in the sky at once?"

They eyed Quindon in astonishment and anticipated the bell's fourth ring.

Quindon's fourth strike landed heavily on the bell, and one of its dragon engraving transformed into a golden dragon that took off into the sky.

"There truly are four dragons in total now!"

"Mr. Yuchamore, you sure are adept at concealing your strengths. I can't believe Sigwin thought he was good enough to contend with you!"

"Let's see what other tricks Sigwin has up his sleeve now that he's forced to swallow his own words."

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2294-"Mr. Yuchamore's true potential sure is a well-kept secret." Angus sighed lightly.

The spectators on the podium were wonderstruck as they focused intently on the golden dragons in the air.

Jared was the only one grimacing as if in pain.

The Power of Dragons within him was pulled toward the soaring golden dragons, beckoning him to throw caution to the wind and join them.

He wished to unleash the Power of Dragons and transform into a dragon to accompany those of his kind in their flight.

Alas, he couldn't possibly do so in public. Otherwise, he'd be attracting even more unwanted attention if more of his secrets were exposed.

He was still not powerful enough to stand against any of the Eight Major Secret Realms.

It was with desperation that he tried to suppress the restlessness within him.

Someone among the crowd cried out, "Look! Mr. Yuchamore is raising the bell hammer again!"

Everyone's mouth was agape while Quindon's aura rose constantly. His expression turned grave as the bell hammer hung in mid-air.

He was getting ready to strike the bell for the fifth time. But it was evident that it took him more effort than before as there was some hesitation.

If he failed to make the Dragon Bell chime, he would be injured by the recoil.

After a noticeable amount of time had passed, Quindon gritted his teeth and struck the bell with all his might.

The Dragon Bell's melodious peal rang out across the plaza.

Quindon was satisfied at that and flung the bell hammer to the ground.

The entire plaza was illuminated by the glow of the five golden dragons soaring in the air.

Not a sound escaped the gaping audience as they witnessed the breathtaking display.

Quindon smiled as he leaped from the bell tower and landed on the podium.

"Mr. Yuchamore, you sure are a man of hidden prowess!"

“Mr. Yuchamore, with how easily you managed to strike the bell five times, I’m certain you could handle one more strike with no problem.”

“Mr. Yuchamore, be sure to remind your subordinates to go easy on us at today’s match!”

The leaders of many of the prestigious families sucked up to Quindon on the podium.

Quindon waved his hand. His gaze swept across Sigwin, who looked down and felt his face burn in embarrassment.

“Mr. Yuchamore, you are truly impressive to have struck the bell five times. We, old folks, could never accomplish such an undertaking.”

“We’d better commence the conference since it’s getting late.”

Angus knew he and Sigwin would end up suffering even more humiliation if they tarried further and urged them on.

Their pride could still be salvaged if they maintained their performance during the match.

“Since Mr. Green is in such a hurry, we’d better begin. Inform the disciples of the secret realm to prepare to enter the arena!” Quindon inclined his head.

“Hold on!” Jared interjected.

Everyone’s focus was shifted back to Jared as they wondered what he was planning.

“Is there an issue, young lad?” Quindon was ticked off.

“Mr. Yuchamore, didn’t you say anyone can strike the Dragon Bell?”

If that’s the case, I would like to try.”

“You?” Quindon was nonplussed.

The rest of the audience clamored disdainfully. “Dream on, Jared! Have you forgotten you’re but a Third Level Spirit Replicator?” Kayden taunted him loudly from below the stage.

“You might not even make it to the top of the bell tower. What’s the point of wasting your time?” Quindon added.

“How would I know if I don’t give it a try? Have you forgotten that you had said everyone could give it a shot?” Jared remained unperturbed.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2295-Quindon was rendered speechless by Jared’s remarks, as the former had indeed made that statement.

“If you put it that way, you should try it! However, bear in mind that some things are predestined. It has nothing to do with anyone if you end up dying inside!” Quindon voiced coldly.

“No problem.”

Jared nodded.

“Are you really going to strike the Dragon Bell, Mr. Chance? The passage toward the top of the bell tower has arcane arrays! I’m afraid that you might be trapped inside!” Chester asked worriedly.

“Don’t worry, Great Elder. I know what I’m doing.”

With that, Jared leaped toward the bell tower.

Landing steadily in front of the bell tower, Jared pushed open the bronze door and went inside without hesitation.

As he walked inside, Jared was greeted by an outrageously murderous aura. It was terrifying.

He gazed at the stairs above him and went up directly.

Just when Jared stomped on the first step, he felt his world turn topsy-turvy, and his body started floating uncontrollably in the air.

Everything around Jared was now different. The stairs were gone, and a winding precipice trail that led to a mountaintop was now in front of him.

“Could this be the illusion of an arcane array?”

Jared scanned his surroundings in confusion. An illusionary realm of an arcane array must have been activated.

Looking at the winding trail, Jared started his journey up.

Nonetheless, Jared could feel the pressure around him intensify as he continued walking up.

When he almost reached the top, he suddenly felt the weight of a huge mountain pressing down on him.

The crisp sounds of his bones breaking resonated, and his whole body was drenched in sweat.

Jared gritted his teeth and exercised all of his spiritual energy. It seems like I have to reach the top in order to get out of this illusionary realm!

Buzz...

A buzzing sound echoed in the air, and Jared felt his body penetrate a barrier. With that, the horrendous pressure instantly disappeared.

He finally made it to the top.

The top of the mountain was pretty small. At the side, the skeleton of a dragon was coiled up there.

The skeleton was gleaming white, and there was no flesh in sight. From the looks of it, the giant dragon must have died a long time ago.

A glistening draconic essence could be seen near the dragon's skull. Almost instantly, it captivated Jared's attention.

Jared hurried forward to pick up the draconic essence. As he held it, he noticed the draconic essence inside him began to glow.

For some reason, Jared felt that the two draconic essences were somewhat related in a way. Was the call I felt outside the bell tower coming from this draconic essence?

"Huh? Isn't this an illusion?"

Jared stared at the draconic essence in his hand in puzzlement, sensing the strong Power of Dragons.

I should be in the bell tower now. Shouldn't this be the illusionary realm created by an arcane array in the passage?

"What's going on here?" A curious look descended upon Jared's face. Subsequently, he fixated his eyes on the dragon skeleton and mumbled, "What happened to this dragon? How did it die here? Where am I?"

Those questions circled around Jared's mind, leaving him entirely baffled.

Everything felt so real as he held the draconic essence. It was as if Jared was not in an illusionary realm.

If this is not an illusionary realm, could it be that I've entered a Teleportation Array and ended up here?

"Could it be that the others would also be teleported here upon entering the bell tower?"

Jared was utterly confused.

He mulled it over for a while and was still unable to figure it out. Subsequently, Jared stopped thinking about it and swallowed the draconic essence directly.

As the draconic essence entered Jared's body, the giant dragon skeleton on the side instantly disintegrated into dust and was blown away by a gust of wind!

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2296-Jared could feel the draconic essence entering his body. He hurriedly sat cross-legged, attempting to merge the two essences together.

Soon, the two draconic essences combined, and a dazzling light erupted from Jared's chest.

Immediately, the Power of Dragons surged in Jared uncontrollably like wild horses being released into the wilderness. The powerful energy was about to break through his body and shoot straight into the clouds.

Seeing that, Jared quickly used his Focus Technique. He started refining the Power of Dragons to augment his cultivation level.

Meanwhile, the people outside the bell tower were growing impatient.

“It’s been one hour now. I don’t see Jared reaching the top of the bell tower yet. Is he dead in the passage?”

“He’s only a Third Level Spirit Replicator. I can’t believe that he has the courage to try it. Does he have a death wish?”

“He’s from the mundane world, after all. How do you expect him to understand the dangers in our secret realms?”

The crowd started chattering among themselves, assuming that Jared was already dead inside. It had been more than an hour since his disappearance.

“Ha! He has overestimated himself and lost his life there!” Claus sneered.

At the side, Hailey shot Claus a glare before shifting her attention to the bell tower anxiously.

Deep down, she was worried about Jared’s safety. I should’ve stopped Jared from taking the risk earlier!

Claus noticed the concerned look on Hailey’s face. Seeing that, he harbored greater hatred toward Jared.

“Chester, is this the person you’ve brought with you? Gate of Fire has lost a participant before the competition even started! If we lose this time, the Gunderson family shall bear all the cost. Zahrin Sect will not take any responsibility!” Lamar spoke furiously to Chester.

They belonged to the Gate of Fire, after all. It was the rule to have one participant from one secret realm. With Jared’s absence, they were being put in a disadvantageous position for not having a contestant from the Gate of Fire.

Chester stayed silent, staring at the bell tower nervously. He was exceedingly worried about Jared’s disappearance too.

“Mr. Yuchamore, I think Jared’s dead inside. Let’s commence the competition and stop waiting,” Angus said.

Everyone refused to wait any longer. Besides, Sigwin had embarrassed Violet Fulmina Sect that day, and the gang could not wait to restore their reputation.

Quindon glanced at the bell tower before turning to Chester to say, “Old Mr. Gunderson, it’s been more than one hour. I’ll start the competition now without waiting for him.”

“Mr. Yuchamore, please wait for a while more. I believe that Mr. Chance will reach the top!” Chester implored.

“Old Mr. Gunderson, so what if he manages to make it to the top? He would be badly injured by then. I’m afraid that he wouldn’t even be able to lift up the hammer to ring the Dragon Bell. Let’s not waste time anymore. Everyone is waiting for the competition to start!” Sigwin uttered in annoyance.

Getting humiliated earlier that day, the upset Sigwin seized that perfect opportunity to vent his anger on Chester.

However, Chester paid no heed to him and looked at Quindon instead. “Mr. Yuchamore, please wait for a while more.”

Chester was well aware that Quindon was the only one who could decide when the competition would start.

Glancing at Chester, Quindon nodded in response. “All right. I’ll wait for five more minutes before starting the competition.”

Hearing Quindon’s words, nobody dared to utter a word and waited.

There was nothing else Chester could do at that moment other than pray silently for Jared to appear soon.

“Jared, please show yourself! You’ll be fine!”

Meanwhile, Hailey clenched her fists, praying for Jared too.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2297-Claus, who was standing beside them, gnashed his teeth in fury.

Even if Jared did save Hailey’s life before, she didn’t have to go that far.

After all, Jared and Hailey weren't close to each other, whereas Hailey and Claus were childhood friends.

Hence, Claus just couldn't wrap his head around Hailey's actions.

Five minutes quickly passed, but no miracle happened.

Jared did not appear.

Chester let out a sigh, suddenly looking much older than before as he sat down on a stone bench.

Hailey's eyes lost their sparkle, too, and her expression was filled with sorrow.

Even Evangeline and Zain were disheartened and felt sorry for Jared.

"All right, time's up."

Quindon stood up and swept his gaze over the crowd. He then announced, "I hereby announce that the competition begins now."

However, as soon as he announced the commencement of the competition, a figure suddenly appeared atop the bell tower.

"Jared has appeared!" someone shouted.

Everyone's gaze immediately turned toward the bell tower.

They saw Jared's figure slowly appear with no injuries or bloodstains on him, and he appeared to be in good shape.

"Jared!" Hailey couldn't help but shout out in excitement at the sight of Jared.

She was so elated that tears of joy streamed down her cheeks.

Claus stood next to Hailey, trembling with anger as he clenched his fists tightly.

Meanwhile, on the high platform, Santiago furrowed his brows slightly when he noticed his daughter's excitement.

After all, he had no idea about what happened between Hailey and Jared.

“M-Mr. Chance is here!”

Even Chester leaped in joy at the sight of Jared.

“Mr. Gunderson, why are you so excited? Even though he’s reached the top, it’ll be useless if he can’t even pick up the hammer!” Lamar snickered, pouring cold water on the old man’s excitement.

However, Chester paid no heed to him. He didn’t care whether Jared would be able to ring the Dragon Bell. All he wanted was for Jared to stay alive.

“It’s already pretty impressive for someone with the strength of Third Level Spirit Replicator to reach the top. Whether he can pick up the hammer or ring the Dragon Bell is no longer important,” Chester muttered.

Quindon was surprised to see Jared reach the top. He didn’t want to see the latter risk his life either and proceeded to advise Chester, “Mr. Gunderson, ask Jared to come down and stop pushing himself to his limits. Otherwise, he might lose his life!”

Chester nodded and was about to ask the man to come down. However, he then saw Jared wave his hand, and the hammer that weighed tens of thousands of pounds flew from the ground to Jared’s hand.

Jared held the hammer in his hand, looking relaxed and without any strain.

The sight shocked everyone present as they widened their eyes in disbelief at the man.

Even Quindon was surprised as he fixed his gaze on Jared as if he had just witnessed something horrifying.

Meanwhile, Jared toyed with the hammer and tossed it into the air before catching it again without much effort, repeating the process several times.

His actions left everyone dumbfounded.

Just moments ago, some people were claiming that Jared would never be able to lift the hammer. However, not only did he lift it, but he was also fiddling with it like it was a toy. Needless to say, everyone who looked down upon him was humiliated and frustrated.

Sigwin stared at Jared, who was casually playing with the hammer, and began to doubt everything he ever believed in.

He couldn't fathom how a Third Level Spirit Replicator like Jared managed to pull off something like that.

As a matter of fact, Sigwin wasn't the only one who was confused. Everyone else was having trouble believing what they saw, too.

Of course, Jared was oblivious to what was on their minds. The hammer felt light in his hands, and he was merely throwing it around to test its weight.

Then, he turned to eye the Dragon Bell in front of him. He casually swung the hammer and struck the bell.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2298-Everyone watched quietly as the hammer made contact with the bell, eager to know if Jared could really succeed in ringing the Dragon Bell.

However, after Jared's hammer landed on the bell, not a single sound was produced. The bell didn't emit a melodious chime or any kind of terrifying energy.

The crowd plunged into chaos upon seeing that as they exchanged glances in disbelief.

Jared has picked up the hammer so easily, so how can he fail to ring the Dragon Bell? Even so, the terrifying rebound force of the bell should have sent him flying!

However, it seemed like Jared wasn't affected by the rebound force at all.

It was simply unbelievable.

"What's going on?" Quindon stared blankly at the sight.

What is Jared getting at?

"Haha! So what if he reached the top? He cannot ring the bell even once!" Kayden burst out laughing.

“Hmph! I knew he could never ring the Dragon Bell.” Claus sneered.

Then, he turned to look at Hailey.

However, Hailey’s focus was all on Jared, and she didn’t even spare Claus a single glance.

After Jared struck the bell, he slowly put away the hammer.

At the same time, a deep and dull sound of the bell began to resonate in the square as if it were coming from the sky.

Ring...

The bell rang louder than it ever did, causing some to cover their ears in distress.

In fact, it was so loud that even caused some people’s eardrums to bleed.

Following the chime of the bell, one of the patterns on the bell began glowing, and a golden dragon soon manifested.

At the same time, another pattern on the bell also began emitting golden light, forming another golden dragon that flew into the air.

It was unprecedented for two golden dragons to manifest from one strike of the hammer.

Before everyone could react, however, the third pattern on the Dragon Bell also came to life, followed by the fourth, fifth, and sixth dragon...

In the end, nine golden dragons circled in the air, their roars reverberating across the area.

Everyone froze in astonishment like statues. They dared not move a muscle or say anything.

Nobody had expected Jared to summon nine golden dragons by only striking the bell once.

The nine golden dragons continued to circle in the sky, and finally, they combined and transformed into a giant golden dragon. It opened its mouth wide and breathed a mouthful of fire that shook the entire castle.

Everyone finally regained their senses as they eyed the surreal scene before them and broke into heated discussions.

The giant golden dragon suddenly plummeted and returned to the bell. The nine patterns on the Dragon Bell were replaced by a single golden dragon pattern.

Jared reached out to touch the bell, which quickly shrank until it was the size of a teacup that fit snugly in his hand.

He eyed the hammer and the Dragon Bell in his hand and threw them into his Storage Ring without hesitation. After all, the two items were priceless divine weapons.

When Jared first held the hammer, the Wordless Tome in his mind had shown him the origin and usage of the hammer.

Otherwise, he would have panicked when he couldn't ring the bell earlier.

Now that he knew both the hammer and the bell were treasured divine weapons, there was no doubt that he must take them away with him.

After keeping away both items, Jared leaped back onto the platform.

Meanwhile, Claus and Kayden's faces flushed red from humiliation. They felt as if someone had slapped them on their faces.

Just a moment ago, they were confidently mocking Jared for not being able to ring the bell. Hence, the fact that Jared ended up summoning nine golden dragons just by hitting the bell once was a bitter pill to swallow for them. As if that wasn't frustrating enough, Jared even kept the Dragon Bell for himself

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2299-Sigwin glared at Jared solemnly for he felt pressured by the latter. It seems like I'm going to lose my spot on Supreme Honor Rankings soon!

"Nice one, Jared!" Hailey shouted in excitement and jumped onto the platform.

Claus, who had been by her side all this while, had a grim expression on his face.

Upon landing on the platform, Hailey was so ecstatic that her pretty eyes were shining brightly, and her gaze was filled with affection and admiration.

Seeing that, Jared, with a tender look in his eyes, flashed her a faint smile.

Since Jared had to rely on Hailey to infiltrate Violet Cloud Palace, he had no choice but to forge a good relationship with her.

Someone saw Hailey and Jared exchanging fond glances with each other and joked, “Mr. Hargreaves, is Jared your future son-in-law? Why have you never told us about him?”

Santiago knew that person was merely pulling his leg, but he still frowned and yelled at Hailey, “Hailey, mind your manners! You can’t get onto the platform as you wish! Get down!”

Upon hearing Santiago shouting at her, Hailey pouted and got off the platform.

“Mr. Yuchamore, something’s off here. How did Jared manage to ring the Dragon Bell? Either the hammer or the Dragon Bell must be broken! Jared is only a Third Level Spirit Replicator. How could he have easily picked up the hammer and summoned nine golden dragons? This doesn’t make any sense! If neither the hammer nor the Dragon Bell is broken, this fellow must be concealing his true strength! Now that he had shrunk the Dragon Bell and kept it away, it’s safe to assume he knows the secrets of the Dragon Bell!” Sigwin roared. He refused to accept the fact that a Third Level Spirit Replicator had beaten him.

Quindon was also weirded out, so he furrowed his brows and asked, “Jared, how did you shrink the Dragon Bell and keep it away? Do you know the secrets of the Dragon Bell? Is that how you could easily summon those nine golden dragons?”

“That’s right. I know the secrets of the Dragon Bell. Besides, it’s actually mine!” Jared nodded.

As soon as those words fell, the crowd went into an uproar.

Meanwhile, Quindon was staring at Jared in disbelief. I don’t understand. The Dragon Bell has been here for so many years. How does it suddenly belong to Jared?

“You’re so full of yourself, Jared! The Dragon Bell has been here for more than centuries. How could it be yours? You’re still so young!” Sigwin thought Jared was talking through his hat.

In fact, like Sigwin, everyone else also thought Jared was lying through his teeth.

“I don’t care if you believe me or not. What matters now is that the Dragon Bell belongs to my family. Hence, I have the right to take it back,” Jared uttered calmly.

“Your family?” Quindon furrowed his brows. “Who’s your father? Who are your ancestors? How did the Dragon Bell become theirs?”

“I can’t tell you who my father is, but I know the Dragon Bell belongs to my family. If you don’t believe me, I challenge you to try ringing the Dragon Bell. Not only will you guys fail to ring the bell, but I’m also certain none of you can lift the hammer.” Jared whipped out the Dragon Bell from his Storage Ring.

Within seconds, the Dragon Bell became as tall as a person, and the hammer was placed right next to the bell.

“You’re full of crap! I don’t believe you!” Sigwin yelled and approached the hammer and the bell, accepting the challenge.

However, no matter how hard Sigwin tried, he couldn’t lift the hammer after several attempts. The hammer just wouldn’t budge no matter how much force he exerted.

Seeing how things had turned out, Sigwin was so embarrassed that words eluded him.

Quindon, on the other hand, shot Jared a look and bent down to lift the hammer. His body was emitting a strong wave of aura as he tried to lift the hammer, but the hammer was as heavy as lead. Needless to say, he, too, was unable to lift the hammer.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2300

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2300-Although not a single golden dragon was seen this time around, the sound lasted for almost ten minutes.

Throughout the ten minutes, no one at the scene moved a muscle because they were all captivated by the sound.

The crowd only regained their senses the moment the sound ended.

If Jared were to launch an attack on any of them during that period while they were in a trance, none of them would survive.

“Do you believe me now?” Jared glanced at Quindon.

Quindon kept mum, and a conflicted expression appeared on his face.

Seeing that Quindon had fallen silent, Jared caressed the Dragon Bell gently to make it shrink and kept it inside his Storage Ring.

This time around, no one dared to stop Jared from doing so or even question him.

Even Sigwin, looking as grim as ever, averted his gaze resignedly. Now that things have come to this, who would dare to doubt Jared?

After keeping the Dragon Bell away, the Power of Dragons inside Jared's body returned to the Deragon residence. Now that I know about the history of the Dragon Bell and its hammer, I can easily control it.

As a matter of fact, one had to use the Power of Dragons to control those two ancient divine weapons, and spiritual energy alone couldn't fully exploit the power of those aforementioned divine weapons.

Since only the Draconians had the Power of Dragons, others couldn't use those divine weapons even if they laid their hands on them.novelxo.com fast update

That was why Jared could easily lift the hammer and ring the Dragon Bell.

“All right, then. From now on, the segment of ringing the Dragon Bell will be canceled in the Secret Realm Conference. I hereby announce the commencement of the duels. All participants please head to your own arena!” Quindon quickly let the battles begin to prevent Jared from further humiliating them with the Dragon Bell.

Upon hearing the announcement, the contestants proceeded to find their respective arenas.

Sigwin leaped into the air and landed on the first arena, the Gate of Earth arena.

At the same time, the others quickly went to find the arenas for their own secret realms. The first person to arrive in the arena had to be the strongest person in their own respective secret realms. That way, they could prevent challengers from swiftly securing a victory.

Therefore, the top five individuals in the Supreme Honor Rankings found their respective arenas and got ready for their first battles.

Initially, Lamar of the Gate of Fire wanted his son, Kayden, to fight the first battle because Kayden was the strongest man in the Gate of Fire.

However, Jared had just rung the Dragon Bell and exposed his strength. At that moment, everyone was having trouble figuring out Jared's true capabilities, so Chester and Wayne were hoping that Jared could be the first to defend their arena.

They assumed they could secure their arena by doing so. Since no one knows Jared's true capabilities, they'll surely avoid fighting Jared