

## Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2301

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2301-“It’s all right. Let Kayden defend the arena!” Jared didn’t want to do it because he didn’t know much about the Eight Major Secret Realms. Therefore, he wanted to watch the duels on the sidelines to figure out the true strengths and capabilities of the secret realms.

Since Jared had already spoken, Chester obliged and let Kayden defend their arena.

Soon, challengers started appearing in the arenas. Sigwin, the person who ranked first in the Supreme Honor Rankings, was left alone in the arena because no one would be foolish enough to take him on.

At that moment, Sigwin was sitting in his arena smugly. He felt as though he had regained the dignity he lost during the incident concerning the Dragon Bell. No one dares to challenge me because everyone is scared of me!

Right then, Sigwin caught Jared sweeping a glance at him, so the former waved at Jared and asked, “Jared, you could summon nine golden dragons just now, so you must be strong, right? Are you up for a challenge?”

Sigwin was eager to fight Jared because if he could defeat Jared, he could regain the limelight that Jared had stolen from him.

“Oh, no. I’m no match for you...” Jared uttered without hesitation and waved his hand in refusal.

Sigwin was baffled. Cultivators train to fight and make a name for themselves! No cultivator would concede before putting up a fight! Why did Jared admit he was no match for me? What’s going on?

Jared then ignored Sigwin and wandered from one arena to another to watch the battles between different secret realms and figure out the contestants’ strengths.

“Mr. Chance, are you not fighting?” Zain asked.

“We’ll see. I want to observe the battles first.” Jared shook his head.

Zain knew Jared was waiting to spot weaker opponents to increase his chances of winning.

“Mr. Chance, you’ll have three chances, though. As long as you don’t lose three battles, you can keep challenging the others,” Zain suggested.

Jared merely flashed a faint smile in response. I’m not challenging anyone yet. I need to observe before I decide what to do.

“Since you’re not challenging anyone, Mr. Chance, I’ll go first!”

With that, Zain leaped into the air and landed in an arena to challenge a weak-looking man.novelxo.com fast update

Jared spared Zain a glance before shaking his head and turning around to leave.

Evangeline saw the look on Jared’s face, so she asked, “Mr. Chance, do you think Zain will lose?”

“He’s outmatched. At most, Monkey can only withstand one move from his opponent,” Jared replied.

“One move?” Evangeline was in disbelief. “Zain isn’t strong, but—”

Before Evangeline could finish her sentence, a thud rang out.

Zain was sent flying out of the arena and crashing heavily to the ground.

Evangeline was rendered speechless when she saw what had happened to Zain.

Moments later, Zain stood up and uttered embarrassingly, “I was too careless...”

Jared smiled and didn’t say anything in response.

Right then, the shout of a female caught Jared’s attention.

Jared turned around and saw Hailey in one of the arenas, fighting a man in white.

Hailey was brandishing a long sword and swung it around in the air as she attacked her opponent. The sword resembled a vicious viper, ruthlessly attacking its prey.

With a smile on his face, the man in white was dodging Hailey's attacks calmly.

It was apparent that the man in white was going easy on Hailey and not in a rush to defeat her.

"Why did Ms. Hargreaves choose to fight with that man? She's clearly no match for her opponent!" Zain was puzzled

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2302**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2302-"Who is the man in white?" Jared asked.

"That man is known as Windshadow from Windmoon Valley of the Gate of Mountain. He's a pervert! Although he's a lecherous man, he's strong. If not for his tendency to go easy on his female opponents for the sake of picking up girls, he could definitely earn himself a place in the Supreme Honor Rankings," Zain introduced the man.

True enough, Windshadow started teasing Hailey as soon as Zain finished his sentence.

"Ms. Hargreaves, would you consider my offer? If you let me kiss you, I'll let you win this battle." Windshadow stared at Hailey lustfully.

Hailey's face flushed bright red, and instead of saying anything in response, she increased the intensity of her sword attacks.

Unfortunately for her, the gap between their strengths was too big, and she was no match for Windshadow.

While avoiding her attacks, Windshadow kept flirting with her.

It was safe to say he was using the arena to pick up girls instead of battling.

"I'll kill you!" Hailey thundered and swung her sword in the air.novelxo.com fast update

Seeing that, Windshadow reached out his hand and caught the blade with two fingers. No matter how hard Hailey tried, she couldn't yank her sword out from Windshadow's grip.

Clang!

A crisp sound rang out, and Hailey's sword was broken on the spot. While she was still reeling in from the shock, Windshadow grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his embrace.

Panicking, she struggled with all her might, but to no avail. Meanwhile, a lecherous grin spread on Windshadow's lips as he leaned in to plant a kiss on Hailey's face.

"You're a shameless pervert!" Hailey spat on Windshadow's face.

Windshadow's grin disappeared immediately, and it was replaced by a chilly look. "F\*ck! Who do you think you are?"

With that, Windshadow delivered a tight slap across Hailey's face and sent her flying out of the arena.

The members of Violet Cloud Palace caught Hailey before she fell heavily to the ground, so she didn't suffer any serious injuries.

After throwing Hailey out of the arena, Windshadow glanced around and landed his gaze on Evangeline.

A perverted grin appeared on Windshadow's face again when he saw Hailey. "Ms. Gunderson, would you like to fight me? I can let you win. All you need to do is let me kiss you. If you allow me to sleep with you, I can get everyone from the Gate of Mountain to let you beat them," he said to Hailey.

Evangeline saw red and was about to rush into the arena to teach the man a lesson. However, Jared stopped her and said, "You're no match for him. Let me deal with him instead."

Jared decided to teach Windshadow a lesson he would never forget.

Right when Jared was about to enter the arena, a figure dashed past him and landed in the arena.

Jared realized it was Claus.

Prior to that, Claus was defending his own arena, but he rushed to the scene when he saw Windshadow bullying Hailey.

“You’re way out of line, Windshadow! I’m going to castrate you!” Claus roared.

“You’re nothing but a simp, Claus. What gives you the right to yell at me? You’re too weak to fight me!” Windshadow didn’t take Claus seriously.

“I’m going to castrate you even if it means I’m going to die today!” Claus was so infuriated that his face flushed red, and his aura began raging.

“You’re no match for him. Get out of there!” All of a sudden, a beautiful woman appeared in the arena.

Claus was about to say something in retort, but he changed his mind the moment he saw the woman

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2303**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2303-Claus dared not exhibit any form of disrespect toward Aislin, who had just stepped into the arena. Not only was Aislin a prominent figure in the Supreme Honor Rankings, but she was also the daughter of Quindon, a renowned figure in the Eight Major Secret Realms.

“Ms. Yuchamore, I...”

Right as Claus was about to say something else, Aislin shot him a glare.

“Leave.”

Claus shuddered and left the arena.

“Ms. Yuchamore, why did you come to my arena instead of staying at yours?”

The lecherous grin was gone from Windshadow’s face by then. Instead, he seemed sheepish.

“I can no longer tolerate witnessing your mistreatment of women. I challenge you to a duel. If I lose, you’ll have the opportunity to kiss me. But if you lose, I’ll ensure your manhood is taken from you,” Aislin growled, her eyes filled with menacing intent.

“Ms. Yuchamore, please stop pulling my leg. I know I’m no match for you, and I’m not going to fight you. I’m surrendering...”

Windshadow was no fool. He knew that he could not fight against Aislin and win.

“You’re not allowed to surrender,” Aislin bellowed.

“Why not? It’s allowed in the rules. You can’t change the rules to your liking just because your father is Quindon Yuchamore,” Windshadow replied.

Aislin was rendered speechless at that. After all, if she disagreed with him, it meant that she was going up against her father’s rules.

However, if she let Windshadow surrender, she would not be able to teach the pervert a lesson.

At that moment, Aislin was stumped.

Just then, Jared marched into the arena. “Let me try fighting this shameless man instead.”

Aislin turned to Jared and furrowed her brows. “You?”

Even though Jared had rung the Dragon Bell and even summoned nine golden dragons with one ring, Aislin did not think that he was anyone remarkable.

After all, Jared was only capable of ringing the Dragon Bell because he knew the bell’s secret. What he accomplished had nothing to do with his actual power.

How could Jared be a match for Windshadow when he was only a Third Level Spirit Replicator?

“Jared…”

Hailey promptly stepped forward to stop Jared. “Don’t go. You won’t be able to win against Windshadow.”

Claus was livid to see Hailey so worried about Jared.

“Don’t worry. Since he had the audacity to harass you, I’m going to beat the sh\*t out of him and make him soil his pants,” Jared reassured Hailey with a faint smile.

A laugh escaped Hailey when she heard that. She then told him, "All right. Be careful then. Just surrender if you can't handle it, and he won't be able to keep attacking you."

Jared nodded and jumped into the arena.

"Ms. Yuchamore, he won't dare to face you, so please step aside. I'll take your place. If he lacks the courage to confront even a cultivator from the mundane world like me, then he should leave the Eight Major Secret Realms and spare them all the embarrassment," Jared said to Aislin firmly.

His words were meant to taunt Windshadow and make the latter accept the challenge out of spite. After all, there was nothing Jared could do if Windshadow was adamant about surrendering, for women to Windshadow were far more important than victory.

"Ha! You're just a nobody from the mundane world. Why are you still trying to show off? Don't assume that others are afraid of you because you rang the Dragon Bell. I'll show you who's in charge today!" Windshadow shouted, unknowingly falling into Jared's trap.

At that, Aislin left the arena to see how Jared was going to teach Windshadow a lesson.novelxo.com fast update

Many did not know about Jared's true strength, and since Jared had caught their attention by ringing the Dragon Bell earlier, they all crowded around to watch Jared's fight against Windshadow.

Even those on the higher platforms turned to watch the fight, hoping to catch a glimpse of Jared's prowess.

Jared was now in the spotlight, and Windshadow was thrilled.

If he were to defeat Jared easily, he would become a household name in no time in the Eight Major Secret Realms

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2304**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2304-"If I don't beat the sh\*t out of you today, I'll never step foot into any of the secret realms again."

Right as those words escaped Jared's mouth, the Dragonslayer Sword manifested in Jared's hand.

The sword then began humming as it readied itself to attack.

Jared sneered at Windshadow.

Although his cultivation level appeared unchanged, the Power of Dragons in his body had secretly surged in strength.

If Jared didn't intentionally conceal his true power, the roar of a dragon would have shaken the earth the moment the Dragonslayer Sword manifested.

The look of contempt on Windshadow's faded and was replaced by a solemn expression when he sensed the aura coming from the Dragonslayer Sword.

The second the sword appeared, he knew that Jared wasn't someone to be trifled with.

Similarly, Windshadow slowly drew a magic sword that gleamed and exuded murderous intent.

Then, both Jared and Windshadow stared at each other, completely still.

In a battle between skilled fighters, the initiator of the attack would gain an advantage at the start of the fight, but in doing so, they would also expose their vulnerabilities and weaknesses.

That one weak point might be taken advantage of by their opponent, and that might spell their defeat.

"Come at me! Let me find out how powerful a mundane world cultivator like you can be!"

Windshadow beckoned Jared.

Jared scoffed, and in the next second, he made his move.

The Dragonslayer Sword in Jared's hands shuddered, and immediately, an aggressive ray of light shot toward Windshadow.



Once Windshadow sensed the light coming from Jared's Dragonslayer Sword, he made his move as well—he began tracing out flowery patterns in the air with his sword.

Boom!

A terrifying wave of aura burst out of Windshadow's sword and blocked the light from Jared's sword.

Sure enough, Windshadow was powerful, for he had easily blocked Jared's attack.

“Ha! Is that all you've got? I can't believe you had the audacity to brag about this!”

Windshadow laughed mockingly as his grim expression from earlier disappeared. Jared's attack had not been a threat to him at all.

“Gathering of the Blades!”

All of a sudden, Windshadow threw his sword into the air. In the next instance, rumbling sounds reverberated in the area.

Countless sword shadows appeared above Jared's head and began raining down on him.

Simultaneously, Windshadow stomped his foot, making countless rocks and debris all around the arena shoot up into the sky before burying Jared.

There was nowhere for Jared to flee. Swords were raining down on him, and rocks were locking him in place. [novelxo.com](http://novelxo.com) fast update

“Hahaha! Did you think I was weak because I wasn't on the Supreme Honor Rankings?”

Windshadow started laughing boisterously.

Right then, another humming sound echoed in the air. Immediately after that, a flash of golden light ascended and shattered the rock pile Jared was trapped in.

The origin of the golden light was none other than Jared's Dragonslayer Sword.

By then, Jared was already covered in golden scales. His Golem Body had been activated and was now protecting him.

Clink! Clink! Clink!

The swords bounced off Jared, who was currently enveloped in golden scales, causing no harm to him whatsoever.

Those who witnessed the scene gasped.

They could not comprehend what was covering Jared and how it could be that strong.

Even Windshadow knitted his brows as he looked at Jared frostily.

“Say, who do you think will win this fight? Jared or Windshadow?” Quindon asked as he observed the fight from above.

“Even though it seems like Jared has endless tricks up his sleeve, it’s only because he has various kinds of magical items on him. The armor and the sword in his hands are all extraordinary items. If not for these items, Windshadow would have defeated him a long time ago,” Lamar analyzed

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2305**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2305-“A good analysis, Mr. Macall. Jared doesn’t have a high cultivation level, but he is capable of holding his own against Windshadow because of the magical items he possesses.”

“But it doesn’t seem logical for someone from the mundane world to have so many magical items.”

Even Angus was convinced that Jared stood no chance against Windshadow.

“Let’s wait and see. I’m afraid Jared’s true strength is beyond our imagination,” Santiago uttered, his gaze fixed on Jared.

Santiago had been watching when Windshadow bullied Hailey, but according to the rules, he was not allowed to interfere in the fight, not unless Hailey surrendered and Windshadow continued to harass her. If that had happened, Santiago would have the right to make his move.

Therefore, Jared left a good impression on Santiago when he went into the arena to stand up for the latter's daughter.

That was why he was complimenting Jared under such circumstances.

"Mr. Chance has yet to take this seriously. Otherwise, Windshadow would have been defeated a long while ago," Wayne chimed in.

Wayne knew that Jared had a Blazing Tiger as his mount. If Jared were to release the Blazing Tiger and work together with it, Windshadow would not have stood a chance against their combined power at all.

Nevertheless, Jared had yet to release the Blazing Tiger. Wayne guessed that Jared was afraid that he would make enemies if he were to reveal his true power.

Meanwhile, the others turned to glance at Wayne in disbelief.

They were unconvinced by Wayne as Jared was only a Third Level Spirit Replicator. The fact that he could handle an attack from Windshadow was impressive enough, but they remained skeptical about his ability to defeat Windshadow quickly.

Wayne fell silent when he realized none of them believed him. Right then, Chester was the only one still paying full attention to the fight in the arena.

On the other side, Windshadow had a grimace on his face as he uttered to Jared, "Boy, you've got quite an amount of magical items for a mundane world cultivator, but those items of yours will never be able to make up for the gap in power between us."

Having uttered those words, Windshadow thrust his sword forward, causing a beam of light to swiftly cleave through the air, hurtling towards Jared's head.

Windshadow appeared to have figured out how invincible Jared's Golem Body was, so he was now going for Jared's head instead.

If his attack was successful, Jared was going to die right there and then.

"Jared, watch out!"

Hailey shouted when she realized Windshadow was going to kill Jared.

At the same time, when Chester realized that Windshadow was unleashing a fatal blow on Jared, he quickly turned to Quindon and said, “Mr. Yuchamore, Windshadow has gone against the rules and is planning to kill his opponent!”

The duels in the Secret Realm Conference were only a test to find out which individuals were stronger than the others and a method to gain more resources. No one in the fights bore a grudge against each other, so they were not supposed to kill anyone.

However, Windmist of Gate of Mountain scoffed in disdain and said, “Mr. Gunderson, this is a fight between elites. It’s inevitable for slip-ups to happen during the duel. Moreover, Jared isn’t an idiot. It’s not like he doesn’t know how to avoid the attack.”

“Windmist, what are you talking about? Do you really think your disciple is slipping up? It’s obvious that he wants Jared dead! If anything happens to Mr. Chance, the Gundersons will never let you off the hook!” Chester snapped, glaring viciously at Windmist.

“Hmph! Who do you Gundersons think you are? Your family is nothing in the Gate of Fire. I can’t believe you were bold enough to threaten me!” Windmist spat, not at all threatened by the Gunderson family.

“You—” Infuriated, Chester began exuding a frightening aura.

Windmist did the same.

“That’s enough. The Secret Realm Conference isn’t a place for the two of you to fight,” Quindon snapped, and the two of them finally stood down, keeping their tempers tightly reined in.

Meanwhile, in the arena, Jared fixated his gaze on the luminous beam emitted by Windshadow’s sword, subtly adjusting his footing as his form underwent a transformative change.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2306**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2306-Right then, Windshadow unleashed light from his sword, but Jared avoided it. Instead, the ray of light slammed onto the arena at the side, shattering the construction.

Windshadow narrowed his eyes at Jared's agile moves, but he did not cease in attacking Jared.

To stop Jared from avoiding his assault, he shot out multiple flashes of light in all directions, trapping Jared.

In response, Jared hastened his steps, but to his dismay, the radiant beams pursued him with unwavering determination as if they possessed intelligence.

The audience tensed up upon seeing that. They were certain that it would be difficult for Jared to avoid that attack.

Just as the audience was confident that the attack was going to hit Jared, four Jareds abruptly appeared in every corner of the arena.

Furthermore, each Jared had a Dragonslayer Sword in his hand just like the original Jared.

The audience was stunned, and so was Windshadow. He quickly regathered the rays of light to train them on the clones instead.

Psh!

When the rays of light pierced the clones, muffled sounds echoed in the air.

Psh! Psh! Psh!

Every single Jared that Windshadow could see had already been pierced by the light of his sword.

"Hmph! What's so impressive about an illusion spell?" Windshadow snarked.

He figured that Jared must have used an illusion spell to create multiple illusions of himself, and only one of those figures was the real Jared.

Even though Windshadow could not tell which one was the real deal, he could destroy all of the clones to make sure that the real Jared got slaughtered as well.

Thus, he was delighted when all the Jareds were pierced by the light of his sword.

Yet, as soon as the smile blossomed on his face, he realized that all of the Jareds dissipated right after they were pierced.

There were four Jareds in four directions, but every one of them disappeared right after Windshadow's attacks made contact with their bodies.

"What... What is going on?"

Windshadow was baffled.

The real Jared isn't among these figures? If these are all illusionary figures, then where is the real Jared? The arena isn't that big, and there's no way Jared would leave the arena. Leaving mid-fight would mean an instantaneous defeat.

Right then, a voice sounded out behind Windshadow.

"Are you looking for me?"

Windshadow froze before whipping his head around. Upon seeing someone standing behind him, he gave a start and nearly peed his pants.

Spinning around, Windshadow reflexively swung his fist at Jared.

Yet, before Windshadow's punch could land, Jared slapped Windshadow, the force of his slap so intense that Windshadow fell to the ground.

Silence enveloped the area as everyone widened their eyes in disbelief.

Most people did not even realize when Jared had crept up to Windshadow from behind.

As if that wasn't surprising enough, Jared easily dodged the two slashes that the furious Windshadow tried to swing at him.

In no time, an awkward look appeared on the faces of those on the higher platform who had claimed that Jared was no match for Windshadow.

Windmist, especially, could feel the palpable wave of humiliation crashing into him when he saw his disciple getting slapped by Jared.

Both Claus and Kayden were stunned too. They thought Jared was an easy target, but it seemed like it was the other way around—they were the easy targets for Jared.

In contrast, Sigwin, who was in the Gate of Earth's arena, was quietly watching the scene unfold with thoughts swirling in his head.

In the meantime, Hailey and Evangeline were ecstatic.

"That was impressive, Mr. Chance!" Zain screamed and cheered as if venting the pent-up frustration within him.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2307**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2307—"Windmist, it appears your disciple hasn't learned anything apart from how to pick up girls. As his mentor, what have you been doing? He just got slapped hard by someone from the mundane world. However, instead of an attack on your disciple, it's more of a slap in your face!" Santiago crowed. Already deeply annoyed by how Windshadow had treated Hailey earlier, he seized the opportunity to get back at him.

Despite how humiliating those words were to Windmist, the latter said nothing.

"That can't possibly be the extent of Windshadow's capabilities. I'm guessing things will get more interesting after this," Quindon observed indifferently.

In truth, everyone knew Windshadow had yet to showcase his true powers and had only gotten slapped by Jared because he underestimated the latter.

Windshadow looked down on Jared because he was from the mundane world. On top of that, Jared's aura was only that of a Third Level Spirit Replicator, leading Windshadow to let his guard down even more.

Had Jared not rung the Dragon Bell and summoned nine golden dragons, Windshadow probably would not have challenged him to a battle. After all, it was beneath his dignity to compete with people from the mundane world.

"All of you just wait and see..." Windmist narrowed his eyes as his expression turned grim. I have faith in him. There's no way he'll lose to a brat from the mundane world!

Meanwhile, Windshadow stood in the arena, seething with rage as he glared at Jared. That one slap had shattered his ego and pride. I didn't expect him to have a trick or two up his sleeve!

"You brat, you've really p\*ssed me off now. I'm going to kill you!" he roared, no longer caring about abiding by the rules and loudly declaring he would end Jared's life.

"You're welcome to try, but let's see whether you have what it takes to succeed. I said I'd beat the sh\*t out of you, and that's what I'll do. So, be prepared to change your clothes."

The slight sneer on Jared's lips and his disdainful expression irked Windshadow even further.

"Don't delude yourself into thinking you can rely on flashy techniques to beat me. Today, I'll show you just what I'm capable of!" With that, Windshadow's aura raged, churning up shockwaves that swept in all directions.

When Jared saw that, he pushed himself lightly off the ground, and his body immediately flew backward to avoid the attack.

Windshadow glanced at Windmist, and the latter nodded at him. The father-and-son duo appeared to be silently communicating with each other.

After seeing his father nod, Windshadow appeared to throw caution to the wind. He thrust the sword he held into the ground at the center of the arena, which began to emit a bright glow. The entire arena shook violently, and something seemed to dislodge the sword and send it flying into the air.

Soon after, wisps of black vapor started rising from where the sword had pierced the floor, gradually spreading and gathering over the arena.

The sight stunned everyone. Many of them shifted their gazes toward Windmist, looking confused and uncertain.

However, he stared straight ahead, seemingly oblivious to their gazes. His eyes were locked on the air above the arena.

A terrifying aura started to condense and swell continuously. Meanwhile, the black vapor slowly gathered to form human shapes.



Soon, six figures wielding swords formed from the vapor were floating mid-air!

Everyone gasped in shock at the scene.

“Soul remnants? Spirit Replicator soul remnants?” Chester furrowed his brows tightly as he watched what was happening above the arena.

“Why does Windmoon Valley have soul remnants? And they even sealed the remnants in the arena! No wonder no one has ever succeeded in conquering Gate of Mountain’s arena!” someone yelled in a disgruntled tone.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2308**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2308-At that moment, not only was Jared surrounded by the six soul remnants in the arena, but Windshadow’s aura was also closing in around him.

All of a sudden, he was at a disadvantage. Now that he was up against seven opponents by himself, many were nervous for him. They could not help thinking it would be difficult for Jared to leave unscathed since Windmoon Valley had played its trump card.

“Windmist, how did Windmoon Valley get so many soul remnants? Don’t tell us you also have the means to refine soul remnants. Was it by Demonic Cultivation?” Wayne questioned Windmist in a loud voice. After all, the heavenly realm frowns upon refining soul remnants, and only Demonic Cultivators would do such a thing. Now that Windmoon Valley has revealed it possesses six soul remnants, it’s sure to raise questions.

“Does having soul remnants automatically mean I’m a Demonic Cultivator? Can’t they be my spoils of war?” Windmist retorted with a cold snort, appearing to have already thought of an excuse.

Since he dared to let Windshadow reveal the soul remnants, he was not afraid of others trying to probe into the matter.

“That’s enough. I know about Windmoon Valley’s soul remnants. They gained possession of the soul remnants after defeating an organization of Demonic Cultivators. However, they must really think highly of Jared’s capabilities to resort to using such creatures against him when he’s only someone from the mundane world,” Quindon remarked, his face devoid of expression.

Windmist was silent as he dared not behave too insolently in front of Quindon.

“Chester, it looks as though Mr. Chance is in trouble,” Wayne said in a low voice.

Anxiousness had gripped Chester’s heart long before Wayne said anything. I never expected Windmoon Valley to possess soul remnants. They even went so far as to release them, even though this is just a duel!

“Mr. Yuchamore, this is just a duel. Isn’t Windmoon Valley writing his death sentence by releasing all these soul remnants? I think—” Chester began, attempting to reason with Quindon so that the latter would seek a fair match for Jared.

Alas, Quindon waved his hand dismissively before Chester could finish speaking. “Using soul remnants in a match isn’t against the rules. It’s no different from Jared using his magical items during the fight. If you’re worried about Jared’s safety, you can ask him to raise the white flag now. I can guarantee that Windshadow won’t dare to attack him anymore.”

Chester could only let out a resigned sigh after hearing that response. Tapping the tip of his toes on the ground, he soared down from the high platform.

“Mr. Chance, this is just a competition. There’s no need to risk your life. If you don’t think you can beat him, you can concede the match!” he called out, trying to persuade Jared to raise the white flag. It doesn’t matter if he bows out. He can continue competing as long as he doesn’t lose three matches.

After glancing at the smug-looking Windshadow, Jared said to Chester, “Don’t worry. I said I’d beat the sh\*t out of him, so I must keep my word. Since this jerk turned out to be a Demonic Cultivator, not only will I beat the sh\*t out of him, but I’ll even make him eat it up.”

Even while facing Windshadow and those six soul remnants, Jared did not seem the least bit afraid.

Hence, Chester had no choice but to step aside. He didn’t have the guts to order Jared around.

“Dad, do you think Mr. Chance will win? He seems very confident,” Evangeline asked Chester in a whisper.

He shook his head. "I'm not sure too. I've no idea whether he has some secret weapon I don't know about."

"He still has the Blazing Tiger. Does it mean he'll have a chance of winning if he lets it loose?" she asked.

"Soul remnants are illusory. The Blazing Tiger may be powerful. However, I'm afraid it might be powerless against these soul remnants. It'll boil down to whether Mr. Chance has the ability to deal with them," he answered, letting out another helpless sigh.

Meanwhile, Windshadow's rage spiked when he heard what Jared said about beating him up.

"You brat! I won't end your life today. Instead, I'll make you suffer a fate worse than death! I'll make you my puppet and force you to kneel at my feet forever!" Windshadow uttered through clenched teeth, the corners of his eyes twitching. Flames of fury blazed in his eyes.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2309**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2309-"If you are capable, you will be able to turn me into anything you want, but you aren't. It will be useless even if you summon the soul remnants. As a cultivator, you chose to take the easy way out and practiced Demonic Cultivation. You are worse than a piece of trash!" Jared mocked Windshadow.

Windshadow was so furious that his body was shaking. He said through gritted teeth, "I'm going to make your life a living hell!"

Following a roar from Windshadow, the six soul remnants started attacking Jared at that very instant.

All the onlookers could see were several figures charging at Jared in the arena, launching continuous attacks. Wave after wave of terrifying auras erupted in the arena.

Everyone gasped as they watched the shocking scene unfold before them. Although the soul remnants had lost their physical forms and become less powerful, it was still difficult for Jared, a Third Level Spirit Replicator, to fight all six of them at once.

Windshadow stood aside and watched calmly. A grin spread across his face as he watched the waves of aura striking Jared's body continuously.

"Nine Shadows Godly Strike!" Jared yelled all of a sudden, and the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand emitted brilliant golden rays.

Shortly afterward, Jared's figure began to flicker and sway. Each time he did that, a shadow clone appeared.

In the end, six shadow clones stood quietly in the arena.

All six of them resembled Jared and were each holding a Dragonslayer Sword while wearing indifferent expressions.

Windshadow snorted coldly when he saw that. "What's so scary about an illusion spell? So what if you can create more shadow clones? This doesn't change anything."

Windshadow knew that those shadow clones were merely the result of an illusion spell and were completely harmless.

Jared did that to cause confusion to buy himself time.

Windshadow saw through Jared's tricks at one glance and knew what he was up to. Hence, he was not the least bit afraid.

"Really? It doesn't change anything?"

With a wave of his arm, beams of golden light came showering down upon the arena. The six shadow clones raised and thrust their Dragonslayer Swords at the same time. Six waves of horrifying auras dashed out simultaneously.

Boom!

Windshadow was startled when he sensed the overwhelmingly terrifying auras. He could not understand how the shadow clones had the ability to attack.

Panicking, he hurriedly controlled the six soul remnants to fight against Jared's shadow clones.

Jared, on the other hand, looked at Windshadow coldly before saying, "What else have you got up your sleeve? Show me!"

Windshadow was dumbfounded, and his eyes were filled with disbelief.

“Don’t worry. Even though his shadow clones possess the capability to attack, they’ll exhaust the spiritual energy in his body. There are six of them, so the amount of spiritual energy they use up every minute is huge. He will soon tire himself out as long as you continue fighting with him and depleting his energy. The soul remnants, on the other hand, won’t use up any of your energy!” Windmist communicated with Windshadow using telepathy just as the latter was at a loss for what to do.

Windmist could tell at one glance that Jared’s shadow clones were able to fight because Jared was sustaining them with his own spiritual energy. Without his spiritual energy, the clones wouldn’t be able to do anything.

Windshadow was relieved when he heard that. Once again, he was filled with renewed confidence. “I want to see how long you can last. Six shadow clones will spend a lot of your spiritual energy. By the time your spiritual energy is low, it will be a piece of cake for me to take you out!”

As Jared listened to Windshadow brag, he was also aware that he couldn’t afford to drag this on. Therefore, he decided to launch an attack first.

The draconic essence on Jared’s chest began emitting rays of light as his body slowly floated into the air. Immediately after that, blue flames engulfed his body.

The six shadow clones began burning as well

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2310**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2310-Since soul remnants had no physical bodies and wouldn’t suffer substantial damage, the flames engulfing Jared right then was spiritual fire, which was the best weapon to use against soul remnants.

“It’s spiritual fire. I can’t believe Jared is using spiritual fire!” someone in the crowd shouted.

Very soon, the six soul remnants started burning along with Jared’s shadow clones.

Howls of agony reverberated across the area as flames blazed in the arena. In a matter of seconds, all six soul remnants were reduced to ashes.

Jared's shadow clones had also disappeared.

"Now, we can fight fairly once again."

Jared then slowly lifted his Dragonslayer Sword, gathering abundant spiritual energy from all directions.

In a split second, the earth shook, and the sky turned dark.

When the spiritual energy entered Jared's body, he used Focus Technique to convert them into power.

Following that, he infused everything into the Dragonslayer Sword, which began to glow.

"I will never lose!" roared Windshadow as he swung his sword, producing a Light Shield before his chest.

Someone in the crowd exclaimed in shock when they saw the shield.

"This is a skill unique to Windmoon Valley. I can't believe Windshadow has mastered it!"

They didn't expect Windmist to hold Windshadow in such high regard and teach him the unique skill of Windmoon Valley so soon.

Jared, on the other hand, was completely unfazed.

The corners of his lips curved to form a smirk as he watched Windshadow make a last-ditch effort before swinging his sword.

A bright light that resembled a bolt of lightning produced loud explosions as it streaked toward Windshadow at high speed, carrying tremendous power.

Boom! A deafening noise ensued as soon as the light collided with Windshadow's Light Shield.

Windshadow instantly felt an overwhelming pressure weighing down on him.

Planting his feet firmly on the ground, he used his shield to block Jared's attack.

Overjoyed, he laughed out loud.

"What you have simply isn't enough to break my shield!"

"Oh? Is that so?"

With a smile on his face, Jared swung his Dragonslayer Sword again.

This time around, a ray of light that was powerful enough to cut through the void emerged.

Before Windshadow could react, his shield instantly shattered into specks of light and dissipated into the air.

Everyone was in disbelief as they watched everything unfold.

Windshadow had already showcased all of Windmoon Valley's trump cards, including the six soul remnants and the Light Shield.

Alas, none of those were able to fend off Jared's attacks.

Jared was merely a cultivator from the mundane world.

Yet, he demonstrated a level of strength that surpassed many individuals from the secret realms.

"He's progressing too quickly..." mumbled Windmist as he gazed down at Jared from the platform, wearing a grim expression.

Chester could not help but frown when he heard Windmist's comment.

Windmist didn't know Jared and had never seen him before.

Why will he say something like this? It seemed that Windmist was aware of Jared's capability.

That was why he made that comment.

"Windmist, what do you mean by that? Have you met Mr.Chance before this?" asked Chester.

Windmist froze momentarily before shaking his head and replying, "No, we have never met before."

With that, Windmist turned away and stopped talking to Chester.

Observing Windmist's reaction, Wayne whispered, "Chester, I think this fellow knows Mr.Chance.Even if they haven't met, he must have heard of him. Otherwise, why would he say something like that? Obviously, he knows about Mr.Chance's ability."

"As the lord of a secret realm, why is he interested in Mr.Chance's ability?"

Chester could not understand why Windmist had been paying attention to Jared.

After all, Jared didn't even know the Eight Major Secret Realms existed before this