

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2311

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2311-“You once mentioned that the Eight Major Secret Realms are in cohorts with Evil Heart Sect.However, we know nothing about who amongst the Eight Major Secret Realms are their agents.”

“Right now, Windmist is looking very suspicious.Not only does Windmoon Valley have such things as soul remnants, but he also seems to know Mr.Chance very well.He is its leader.How else could he have known the extent of Mr.Chance’s power if he didn’t collude with Evil Heart Sect?”

Wayne and Chester were exchanging inferences.

Chester thought Wayne had a point.He took a closer look at Windmist, intending to inform Jared of what he learned.

Quindon, who had heard Wayne and Chester’s exchange, approached them.

“Watch the fight in silence without making meaningless speculations.The Eight Major Secret Realms have to stand united.”

“It now appears there is more to Jared than meets the eye.Windshadow”’s defeat seems inevitable.”

With Quindon’s appearance, Wayne and Chester did not dare say anything else.

At that moment, Windshadow stood atop the arena with his brow drenched in cold sweat.He watched in disbelief at the fragility of the soul remnants he released.

Besides, the Light Shield he had conjured had succumbed to two slashes of Jared’s sword.

A new fear began to creep up within Windshadow.

Jared knew from Windshadow’s fearful expression that he was going to win.

Rattled by fear, Windshadow won’t be able to give it his best.

“I see you’re beginning to grow afraid.Just admit defeat.It’s going to look ugly when I beat the sh*t out of you.”

Jared sneered as he brandished Dragonslayer Sword.

“Don’t get cocky, kid. I will never surrender.”

Despite the fear that gripped him, Windshadow refused to admit defeat, nor would he allow anybody a glimpse of his innermost fears.

“In that case, let us continue.”

At Jared’s words, Dragonslayer Sword once again emitted an ominous light.

This time, it hummed with the might of a dragon’s roar.

Windshadow sensed the aura emanating from Jared’s sword. His hand that gripped his own sword, began to tremble.

“Take that!”

Jared brought his sword in a downward slash.

An instant later, it arrived before Windshadow.

With a defiant bellow, Windshadow brandished the longsword in his hand to parry Jared’s slash.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Windshadow’s weapon reverberated with a horrible metallic clang.

Amidst a shower of sparks, he was thrown back. His weapon shattered into pieces, its remnants scattering all over the ground.

The crowd gaped, scarcely able to believe that Jared had destroyed all of Windshadow’s tricks.

The soul remnants he summoned have been burned, his Light Shield has been broken, and now his sword has been shattered.

Windshadow’s longsword was no ordinary weapon, yet it had been shattered to pieces by Jared’s.

The certainty of Windshadow’s defeat was plain to all who were present.

Even Windmist, standing atop the platform, had a gloomy expression.

“How the hell is that possible?”

Windshadow got to his feet and glared at Jared with rage.

I am the chosen one of Windmoon Valley and its most prodigious disciple, destined from a young age to inherit my master’s legacy. Yet, I have gotten the sh*t beaten out of me by a bloke from the mundane world! It was a complete, ludicrous humiliation.

Windshadow knew that if he lost, there would be no place in Windmoon Valley left for him, much less the Eight Major Secret Realms.

If I lose the backing of Windmoon Valley, all the women I have toyed with in the past will surely come after me.

That cannot happen or I’ll be chopped and turned into minced meat.

Windshadow knew that under no circumstances could he concede, or he would lose his life.

“In that case, I am left with no choice.”

As Windshadow came to terms with his predicament, the fear in his heart vanished.

A second later, he raised his arms above his head as if he was presenting something.

“Traitor! Not like this!”

Windmist’s eyes bulged when he saw Windshadow’s maneuver from atop the platform. He pounced, attempting to leap into the arena

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2312-Instinctively, Chester and Wayne leaped up to stop him.

“As the rules of the arena dictate, Windmist, nobody is allowed in it before the duel is over. You have clearly violated the regulations!”

Aware that Jared was about to win, Chester did all he could to stop Windmist.

Driven to panic by Chester and Wayne's restraint, Windmist struck.

Just as they began to fight, Quindon waved his arm.

"The Secret Realm Conference has just been reinstated; fighting during the conference is a sign of blatant disrespect toward me!"

Quindon's roar echoed throughout the plaza.

Chester and Windmist lowered their fists.

At the same time, atop the arena, Windshadow raised both his arms and declared to the skies, "I will give my life for a demonic blessing!"

As Windshadow's sonorous proclamation reverberated outward, the skies became filled with thunderclouds.

A ball of dark light fell onto Windshadow's outstretched hands.

The dark orb entered Windshadow's body, and he began to howl in agony.

Following a twitch, he seized up violently and toppled over.

Windshadow looked as if he was having his blood sucked dry; he withered in the blink of an eye.

Even his aura had dissipated swiftly. It was as though he had dropped dead.

The crowd was stupefied.

What did Windshadow do? Did he just kill himself?

"Just as I have guessed! Windshadow is a Demonic Cultivator who had just offered a sacrifice to the demonic realm to elevate his own powers. However, such sacrifices come with their own risks. If the rite goes wrong, he will pay with his life"

Chester declared, gazing at Windshadow.

"We have already suspected Windshadow of being a Demonic Cultivator when he summoned the soul remnants. Given that he has invoked a technique of the demonic realm, we can now be sure of his Demonic Cultivation. Shouldn't Windmist explain himself?"

Wayne directed his gaze at Windmist. He had guessed that Windmoon Valley was an agent of Evil Heart Sect. It appeared that his suspicions were confirmed.

Windmist's expression turned ugly. Windshadow channeling that technique was just like a confession of him being a Demonic Cultivator.

"He is a traitor for practicing Demonic Cultivation behind my back. I will kill him for this."

At this juncture, my only way out is to feign ignorance and blame it all on Windshadow.

"Nobody will believe you if you claim not to know your disciple's cultivation, Windmist. I'm certain Windmoon Valley must be in cohorts with Evil Heart Sect," Chester announced. This is the best time to clamp down on Windmoon Valley.

"Watch your words, Mr. Gunderson." Windmist remained adamant.

"Enough. We'll talk about this later. Let's see what becomes of Windshadow first."

Quindon spoke up once more to quell the argument between Chester and Windmist.

Atop the arena, Jared was studying what appeared to be the mummified remains of Windshadow. He frowned, sensing quite clearly the terrifying change in the aura within the latter.

The aura felt as if it was emanating from the depths of hell. It sent a shiver down his spine.

Suddenly, Windshadow began to heal. His withered skin filled out with flesh while his aura began surging.

Conscious that he could not allow Windshadow's metamorphosis to complete, Jared swung Dragonslayer Sword at him.

The glint from the sword flashed across the skies before hacking down onto Windshadow.

Amidst a spray of blood, Windshadow was split in two.

Jared heaved a huge sigh of relief as he gazed at the two broken halves of his foe.

Before he could complete his sigh, Jared saw Windshadow's body reattaching itself before his eyes. At the same time, it was swelling at an alarming rate.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2313-Jared's brows furrowed tightly at the sight.

At the same time, the spectators wore similar expressions of disbelief.

Windshadow could survive even after being sliced in half. This is plainly Demonic Cultivation!

"Looks like I have to unleash the true extent of my powers to deal with you, Demonic Cultivator."

Following those words, Jared began to levitate. He shut his eyes.

At that moment in the arena, Windshadow's body was changing swiftly.

The crowd watched as his skin fell off of him while his body swell. Even his face began to contort into something unrecognizably grotesque.

Windshadow's terrifying aura began to soar from within him.

As the aura gathered in strength, the crowd shuffled backward in retreat. Some of the girls even began to sob in horror at the sight of

Windshadow's appearance.

"Windshadow has become a demon. We need to join forces and get rid of him," Chester suggested as he surveyed the situation, worried that

Jared may be outmatched.

"Indeed. Windshadow is now more a demon than a man. We cannot tolerate such abomination," Wayne chimed in.

However, only both of their voices were in favor of getting rid of

Windshadow. The other members of the Eight Major Secret Realms, however, remained silent. All of them appeared unnerved and confused.

Chester studied the crowd, puzzled. “Why isn’t anybody saying anything? We are hardcore cultivators, who are sworn enemies of demons. Have you forgotten your tenets?”

Despite Chester’s proclamation, nobody spoke. Thus, he turned to Quindon. “What do you think, Mr. Yuchamore? Should we eliminate Windshadow?”

“No matter what he is, he is still standing in the arena. This is something between him and Jared. Nobody else can intervene,” Quindon said impassively.

“We’ll talk about it after the outcome is announced when they descend the arena.”

Chester fell silent upon hearing Quindon’s words, surprised by the latter’s answer.

Since Quindon had spoken, it was no use panicking. The only thing Chester could do was have faith in Jared to defeat Windshadow in the arena.

Grr!

Standing in the arena, Windshadow let out a low growl like a beast. He stood up abruptly, and a terrifying aura exploded forth in every direction.

Windshadow had swelled to a height of several meters. The spectators at his feet appeared tiny.

His eyes were bloodshot and his hair was disheveled. With a black mist hovered around him, Windshadow appeared like a demon who had broken free of its shackles and let loose into the world.

“This demon spirit is powerful indeed.”

Windshadow clenched his fists in awe as he sensed the power surging through him.

In his quest for power, he had abandoned every regard for his appearance by that point. His only concern was whether or not he was powerful enough to kill Jared.

Windshadow took a step forward, and the arena trembled. Even the plaza rumbled as if an earthquake was taking place.

Gazing up at Jared, who was hovering in midair, Windshadow cackled.

“Hah! It’s working, it’s working! Let’s see who else dares challenge me now!”

Laughing maniacally, Windshadow sent his aura outward. The air seemed to vibrate as his raw power exploded forth in every direction.

Many in the vicinity were sent flying by the immense gust of aura.

Atop the platform, Quindon waved his hands and conjured a corporeal barrier, enveloping the arena and containing the terrifying aura within it.

Only at the appearance of the barrier did the crowd dare approach the arena. Evangeline, Hailey, and Zain grew nervous at Windshadow’s gruesome appearance.

They could not tell if Jared was even a match for Windshadow.

“Do not fear. Jared will die quickly and painlessly. Windshadow is now a demon, and Jared is no match for him,” Claus told Hailey in a tactless manner

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2314-“Shut your mouth!”

Hailey shot Claus a fierce glare.

“What is Jared doing? Does he think he can avoid Windshadow by levitating like this?”

The people atop the platform were confused and gazed at Jared.

Suspending in midair, Jared did not move. His eyes remained lightly shut. There was no telling what he was thinking.

The crowd did not realize the Power of Dragons surging within him, gathering at the clouds directly above him. Then, nine Golden Dragons emerged and encircled Dragon Bell, writhing and swirling.

Dragon Bell was an ancient divine weapon. Aware that he would not stand a chance against Windshadow in his demonic state, Jared decided to employ Dragon Bell.

Though the usage of such an ancient artifact might backfire at the slightest lapse of vigilance, Jared did not have a choice at that moment.

The Power of Dragons surged continuously from within him. The draconic essence within him dimmed, its sparkle growing faint.

Next, the Power of Dragons poured out of him. Jared felt his body trembling, yet he gritted his teeth and persevered because he had not felt Dragon Bell being activated.

“What is this fellow doing?”

Quindon sensed the changes in the skies. The culminating aura gave off a vague whiff of danger. Jared is only a Third Level Spirit Replicator. How could he give off an aura that even I find dangerous?

Quindon could not figure out what Jared was doing.

Windshadow also detected the sense of foreboding. He turned his gaze upward at the peaceful sky and frowned.

“I will not allow you the opportunity!”

Suddenly, Windshadow struck. He launched his immense body violently toward Jared, like a rocket preparing for takeoff.

The whistling in his wake broke the sound barrier. Beneath his mighty stride, the ground shook and the mountains tumbled.

Sensing the terrifying aura, Jared panicked as Dragon Bell remained motionless.

He began to sweat nervously at the sight of Windshadow drawing close. Suddenly, an idea occurred to him. Obeying his silent command, the

Storage Ring opened up and released Blazing Tiger, who leaped into existence.

The sudden appearance of Blazing Tiger startled Windshadow. He could not understand how a demon beast had suddenly materialized in the arena.

It was that momentary distraction that allowed Blazing Tiger to tackle his vast body to the ground.

In response, Windshadow sent Blazing Tiger flying with a vicious punch before scrambling to his feet. Blazing Tiger, too, enlarged in size. With a roar, it glared beadily at Windshadow.

“Is that a Blazing Tiger? How did a demon beast suddenly appear in the arena?”

“Blazing Tiger seemed to have materialized out of thin air. Could the secret realm of the demon beasts share a secret passage with this one?”

“That would be unbelievable. I have never heard of something like that.”

The crowd began debating the appearance of the Blazing Tiger. Some even looked fearful. If there were a passage between the demon beasts’ secret realm to here, we would be in deep trouble if the demon beasts make their way through. Those atop the platform, however, saw quite clearly that it had been

Jared who released Blazing Tiger.

“Isn’t Jared breaking the rules for enlisting the help of a demon beast within the arena?” somebody questioned.

Chester raised his objection as soon as those words fell. “You were awfully quiet when Windshadow summoned those six soul remnants. Why didn’t you suggest they were against the rules then?”

The fellow who voiced his concern instantly fell silent following Chester’s remark.

“Things are getting interesting. There’s no telling what Jared is capable of doing next.”

Santiago, who had hitherto remained silent, finally spoke. His gaze twinkled with admiration as they talked about Jared.

“A measly Third Level Spirit Replicator could tame a Blazing Tiger. This is unbelievable...”

Quindon’s gaze toward Jared was also filled with curiosity.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2315-Sensing the crowd’s curiosity toward Jared, Chester felt a tinge of fear deep within. He started to regret bringing Jared to participate in the Secret Realm Conference.

After all, he was afraid that Jared might outshine the others and become the center of attention in the Secret Realm Conference. If that were to happen, Chester’s survival in the secret realms might become challenging.

Despite the claims of the individuals from the Eight Major Secret Realms about being righteous cultivators dedicated to battling demons and evil, Chester was well aware that they were all driven by insatiable desires.

In pursuit of their own interests and resources, they were capable of doing anything.

In some cases, they were even more ruthless than some of the demon spirits.

Meanwhile, Windshadow was already battling Blazing Tiger in the arena.

The fearless Windshadow, who had turned into a demon, showed no hesitation in confronting Blazing Tiger, and the beast fiercely defended Jared, going all out to shield him from Windshadow’s relentless assault.

Despite its numerous wounds and scarred body, Blazing Tiger continued to roar defiantly, its unwavering and determined eyes displaying no hint of backing down.

“You’re just a beast. Why would you go all out to protect that man? Well then, I’ll have to kill you first.” Windshadow became enraged, his fist enveloped in black mist as he struck at Blazing Tiger with full force!

Blazing Tiger, too, bellowed in anger and lunged at Windshadow.

Boom!

The force of the impact propelled the beast through the air, and it crashed onto the arena with a resounding thud.

It desperately tried to get up but to no avail.

Eventually, it collapsed on the ground, spitting out blood, with only its eyes still flickering, proving it was not dead.

Witnessing the severe injuries Blazing Tiger sustained, the onlookers around it were consumed by greed. After all, its beast core was highly valuable.

Some began wielding their weapons and approached the wounded beast, hoping to obtain its beast core.

“I’ll kill anyone who dares to lay their finger on Blazing Tiger!” Evangeline drew out her sword, stood beside Blazing Tiger, and defended it.

Zain, too, got up to protect Blazing Tiger. He was determined to fend off anyone who dared to exploit the weakened beast.

Upon noticing that, Hailey joined the defense line and stood by Blazing Tiger. After all, the beast was on Jared’s side.

Those greedy individuals had no choice but to give up the idea.

Now that Windshadow had gotten Blazing Tiger out of the way, he lifted his head and gave Jared an icy glare. “It’s over. It’s over now.”

Windshadow balled his fists to gather black mists around them.

All of a sudden, Jared opened his eyes. “Yes. It’s time to put an end to this.”

After speaking, Jared gradually descended and stood before Windshadow.

Jared looked exceptionally tiny in front of Windshadow.

“I can kill you just by slamming your face.” Windshadow cast a disdainful and condescending gaze at Jared.

“You’re right. But too bad, you won’t get a chance to do so!” Jared responded with a faint grin.

His remark rendered Windshadow speechless for a moment. Feeling a menacing aura gathering above his head, he could not help but shudder.

Windshadow lifted his head and was stunned by what he saw.

“D-Dragon Bell... Guys, look! It’s Dragon Bell...” someone could not help but exclaim.

The massive bell descended from the sky, crashing toward Windshadow.

Overwhelmed by fear, Windshadow attempted to dodge, but it was too late. He felt a sudden darkness enveloping him as he was trapped within the confines of Dragon Bell.

Windshadow panicked and started striking the bell from the inside and tried lifting it with his body.

Dragon Bell began to shake, and the crowd could sense Windshadow’s efforts to lift it from the ground.

Suddenly, nine golden dragons descended from the heavens with thunderous roars. They seamlessly merged with Dragon Bell, their ethereal forms intertwining and imprinting their intricate patterns onto the surface of the bell.

Dragon Bell fell to the ground at that instant, becoming completely motionless.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2316-“That’s it? Is it over?” someone from the crowd asked.

Everyone stood there, their eyes fixed on the unmoving Dragon Bell, completely taken aback by the unexpectedly swift end.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Suddenly, Dragon Bell began to resonate from within.

“Let me out! Let me out!” Windshadow was still alive, roaring fiercely inside Dragon Bell.

“I told you I’ll beat the shit out of you. Even if you turn into a demon, I’ll still beat the shit out of you,” Jared said.

He reached out his right hand into the void, and in an instant, a mallet appeared in his grasp!

Without hesitation, he forcefully struck the bell with the mallet!

Clang!

A crisp sound resonated, followed by a menacing aura that emanated from Dragon Bell, spreading outward in all directions.

Upon realizing the situation, the crowd swiftly sought shelter, wary of the impending impact.

“Ah!” Windshadow, who was still trapped in Dragon Bell, shrieked in agony.

Seeing that, Jared struck the bell with the mallet once more.

Clang!

The tremors of Dragon Bell were so powerful that they shattered the barriers surrounding the arena into countless pieces.

Those who had run far away to avoid the impact were not immune to the tremors, which left them feeling disoriented and dizzy.

Even Jared himself turned ashen-faced. He coughed up a mouthful of blood and knelt on the ground, supporting himself with one foot.

The immense recoil force generated by Dragon Bell inflicted severe injuries upon Jared.

Despite his dwindling spiritual energy, Jared persevered and continued striking the bell with the mallet. If it were not for his resilient physique, he would have succumbed to the overpowering shockwaves long ago.

“Go to hell!” Jared gritted his teeth.

Despite his weakened state, Jared mustered all his strength and, with sheer determination, swung the mallet once again, striking Dragon Bell for the third time.

Clang!

With a resounding bell toll, the arena could no longer withstand the force and collapsed instantly, engulfed in billowing smoke and debris.

All eyes were fixed on the wreckage as the smoke gradually cleared. Amidst the aftermath, Jared, his body drenched in blood, summoned his remaining strength and determination to rise to his feet.

The Dragon Bell slowly ascended into the air, shrinking in size until it finally disappeared into Jared's Storage Ring.

As for Windshadow, who was trapped inside Dragon Bell, he had been reduced to a pile of flesh, emitting a repulsive odor as bodily fluids seeped from his remains.

Everyone blanched in horror at the sight.

Windmist abruptly stood up, clenching his teeth as his eyes flickered with hatred.

Sigwin, standing above the arena of Gate of Earth, looked at Windshadow with an empty gaze.

Quindon wore an indescribable expression on his face.

Kayden, Claus, and the others were all so shocked that they were bereft of words.

Jared paid no heed to Windshadow. He approached Blazing Tiger, crouched down, and tenderly caressed it.

Had it not been for its unwavering defense, Jared would have been the one who would have collapsed earlier.

Jared wanted to rescue the beast, but at that point, he lacked the ability to do so.

Sensing Jared's intention, Blazing Tiger extended its tongue to lick his hand and emitted a series of low growls.

Not long after, it expelled its beast core, which rolled into Jared's hand.

With that, the beast gradually shut its eyes.

As the crowd fixed their gaze on the beast core resting in Jared's hand, a blend of jealousy and greed flickered in their eyes.

As the people's scrutiny intensified, Jared slowly got to his feet. He cast a firm sideways glance at the crowd and noticed each person displayed a unique expression.

Seconds later, his vision turned blurry, and he collapsed to the ground.

"Mr. Chance!"

"Jared!"

Several individuals swiftly went to Jared's aid and helped him stand up.

Chester and Wayne, too, hopped from the elevated platform and landed beside Jared.

They each took a side and infused Jared with spiritual energy.

However, as the spiritual energy entered Jared's body, it failed to produce the desired positive effect.

Witnessing this, Chester and Wayne swiftly carried Jared into the castle where they carefully laid him down.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2317

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2317-Jared couldn't fight in his current state, but the battle was to be carried on for the next few days. Hence, he could still fight in the later stages of the battle if he could recover in time.

Even if Jared couldn't recover in time to continue fighting, his battle with Windshadow had made him a popular figure.

Nevertheless, the promise made to Lamar could never be delivered. Still, Chester wouldn't mind sacrificing all the Gunderson family's resources for Jared.

Upon settling Jared down, Chester and the rest returned to the venue of the battle. At that point, there was nothing they could do to help Jared recover, so they had no choice but to leave him to recuperate on his own. After all, the spiritual energy they infused didn't help Jared one bit.

Naturally, the battle didn't end after Jared killed Windshadow. Instead, fightings continued in all the arenas at the venue.

However, none of the fights could attract as much attention from the crowd because they were child's play compared to the one between Jared and Windshadow.

Soon, the first day of battle came to an end, and everyone went back to the castle to rest. During the Secret Realm Conference, no one was allowed to leave.

"Dad, why is Mr. Chance still unconscious?" Evangeline asked when he saw Jared lying there with his pale face. If not for the slightest amount of aura left in his body, one could actually take him for a dead man!

"How would I know? None of us can help Mr. Chance recover from the injuries he sustained..." Chester was growing anxious, but he knew his hands were tied.

Right then, Hailey came in with a bowl of oatmeal porridge, and her heart was broken the moment she saw Jared.

"What are you doing here, Ms. Hargreaves?" Chester asked curiously when he saw Hailey. All the secret realms have their own respective lounges. Why is Hailey here all of a sudden?

"I made some oatmeal porridge. Perhaps this can help Jared with his injuries," Hailey replied.

"Thank you, Ms. Hargreaves, but Mr. Chance is unconscious now. He can't ingest anything," Chester uttered.

"Let me try..." Hailey found Chester's words hard to believe, so she approached the bed and fed Jared some food.

Despite her efforts, she couldn't get Jared to eat any of the oatmeal.

"There's no need to try, Ms. Hargreaves. We tried doing that before, and it didn't work!" Chester urged.

Hailey couldn't help tearing up when she saw the state Jared was in.

Seeing that, Evangeline walked up to Hailey and advised softly, "Ms. Hargreaves, perhaps we should just let Mr. Chance rest. Let's not disturb him..."

Hailey nodded and gradually rose to her feet. Before she left, she spared Jared a pitiful glance.

"We should also leave. Mr. Chance has to rely on his own from now on," Chester advised Evangeline to leave as well. Now, there's nothing we can do but pray for Mr. Chance.

Three days later, Jared was still unconscious, and there was no sign of him waking up anytime soon.

As anxious as he was, Chester couldn't do anything but wait.

"Dad, tomorrow is the last day of the Secret Realm Conference. Will Mr. Chance wake up before the Secret Realm Conference ends?" Evangeline furrowed her brows.

"Mr. Chance still looks the same as three days ago. I'm really worried about him. What if he doesn't wake up at all?" Chester heaved a helpless sigh.

Later that night, Jared was still lying in his room, and his weak aura was the only thing keeping him alive.

When Jared used the Dragon Bell forcibly, he injured himself heavily.

However, opportunities would often arise during crises.

All of a sudden, golden rays could be seen coming out of Jared's draconic essence, and a wave of the Power of Dragons slowly emitted from his body.

As soon as the wave of the Power of Dragons exited his body, it began to float in the air.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2318-Soon, the Power of Dragons seemed as though it was told to disappear into a void.

Within seconds, the void started glowing, and a figure could be seen emerging from the void. Then, a naked lady appeared before Jared.

If Jared were awake, he could surely recognize at a glance that the naked lady with a gorgeous body was Feenix.

Feenix's eyes were filled with sympathy when she saw Jared lying motionless in bed.

"Master, I'm here to save you..."

With that, Feenix bent down and kissed Jared on the lips.

A bright red orb was seen coming out from Feenix's mouth and into Jared's body.

The moment that orb entered Jared's body, his initially pale complexion turned rosy.

At the same time, his draconic essence became active and started emitting waves of the Power of Dragons. It looked like the Power of Dragons was drawing the orb toward it.

As that was happening, Jared frowned, and his body seemed to be responding.

Seeing that, Feenix slowly got on top of Jared.

Feenix furrowed her brows when she felt a stab of excruciating pain shoot through her body. While gritting her teeth, Feenix tried her best to stay silent.

The red orb in Jared's body then circled around his draconic essence.

All of a sudden, the supposedly worn-out draconic essence seemed to have rejuvenated at that very moment.

The orb turned into a colorful phoenix, and a golden dragon shot out from the draconic essence in Jared's body.

The dragon and the phoenix were constantly circling each other.

At that moment, Jared could feel a surge of endless energy in his body, and he turned around to take control of the situation.

Feenix gritted her teeth and teared up instantly. In order to save Jared, she had no choice but to endure the pain.

After some time, Feenix became bone-weary, and the red orb started to lose its glow.

Feenix gradually got up after sucking that red orb out of Jared's body. A satisfied smile appeared on her face when she laid eyes on Jared, who was still unconscious. "Master, it's my honor to serve you..."

With that, Feenix gradually turned invisible before disappearing completely.

The next morning, Jared opened his eyes abruptly and scanned the room with his brows furrowed. Suddenly, he thought of something and quickly lifted the blanket.

He fell into deep thought right away when he saw his naked body.

"Was that a dream, or did that really happen?" Jared murmured to himself. It felt like a dream, but it felt so real!

While Jared was utterly confounded, Evangeline suddenly entered the room. Apparently, she had been going into Jared's room every morning to see if he was awake.

Evangeline was stunned when she saw Jared sitting on the bed, naked.

Jared was just as stupefied as she was, and they both stared blankly at each other.

Around ten seconds later, they finally came back to their senses.

While Jared was busy covering his body, Evangeline yelled, "You're finally awake, Mr. Chance!"

With that, Evangeline ignored the fact that Jared was naked and threw herself at him emotionally.

Consequently, Jared felt a little awkward, and he asked, "Ms. Gunderson, how long have I been unconscious?"

“You’ve been in a coma for three days, Mr. Chance. The Secret Realm Conference is ending today!” Evangeline answered.

“Have I been unconscious for so many days?” Jared knitted his brows. He then glanced at Evangeline and blushed. “Ms. Gunderson, when I was unconscious, d-did we do anything inappropriate?”

Jared asked that question because he couldn’t tell if what he experienced was a dream or reality. Evangeline is the only girl here, right? If what I experienced was real, that girl had to be Evangeline.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2319

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2319-Evangeline was confused. “What do you mean, Mr. Chance?”

“Um... Um...” Jared was embarrassed and at a loss for words.

“Mr. Chance, you can say whatever you have in mind.” Evangeline didn’t know what was on Jared’s mind.

“Ms. Gunderson, did I violate you when I was unconscious?” Jared asked.

“Violate me?” Evangeline was baffled. “How could you have violated me when you were out cold, Mr. Chance?”

Jared panicked and blurted, “How do I put this... I just want to know if we had sex when I was unconscious.”

“Sex? With you?” Evangeline took quite a while to register what she had just heard. By the time she had wrapped her mind around what was happening, she blushed and uttered in displeasure, “Mr. Chance, I admit I have feelings for you. Since you’ve saved my life before, I can give you what you want willingly. I can even offer myself to you now. With that being said, I would never take advantage of you when you were unconscious. Although I’m not the cream of the crop, I’m not a sl*t either...”

Jared was rattled when he noticed Evangeline had gotten angry. Knowing that Evangeline wasn’t the girl he had sex with, he immediately apologized, “I’m so sorry, Ms. Hargreaves. That’s not what I meant. It’s just that I thought I did it in my dream, but it felt so real. Perhaps that was merely a dream. I was overthinking. I’m truly sorry...”

Jared kept apologizing, hoping that Evangeline would forgive him.

Evangeline noticed how sincere Jared's apologies were, so she knew he was telling the truth. While blushing, she asked, "Mr. Chance, why would you have such dreams when you already have so many women around you? Could it be that you've been feeling lonely ever since you got here because you haven't had a female companion?"

Jared quickly waved dismissively and answered, "No, Ms. Gunderson. You've got the wrong idea. Although there are many women by my side, I've never gotten intimate with any of them. To be honest, I'm still a virgin..."

In order to prevent Evangeline from misunderstanding him, Jared had to tell her his deepest secret.

Taken aback, Evangeline stared at Jared with her eyes filled with admiration. Considering how many women he had around him, she never thought Jared could be a virgin.

"No wonder you would dream about sex, Mr. Chance. You're over twenty, and you're still a virgin. If you don't mind, I'm more than happy to please you, Mr. Chance..."

Evangeline bit her lower lip and started undressing.

At that point, Evangeline was blushing uncontrollably, and she mustered all the courage she had to offer herself to Jared.

Jared was bewildered. As he watched Evangeline remove her clothes, his sexual urge was awakened.

However, Jared suppressed his urge and said, "Don't do this, Ms. Gunderson. That's not what I meant..."

Tears welled up in Evangeline's eyes when she saw Jared keeping his eyes shut.

"Mr. Chance, are you shunning me? Why won't you lay eyes on me?" Evangeline asked. I don't get it. Even with my clothes on, guys usually have trouble taking their eyes off of me!

“Ms. Gunderson, I’m not shunning you. It’s just that we’re neither married nor in a relationship. I would be taking advantage of you if I were to sleep with you. Please put your clothes back on before somebody sees this...”

With that, Jared rushed out of the room.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2320

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2320-The moment Jared came out of the room, he bumped into Chester, who was on his way to check on Jared. Chester was thrilled when he saw Jared up on his feet. “You’re awake, Mr. Chance!” Chester exclaimed.

“Yes...” Jared nodded.

As Jared was talking to Chester, he kept looking in the direction of the room. Evangeline is naked in the room! It would be so embarrassing if Great Elder were to find out about what had happened!

Seconds later, Evangeline came out of the room. Surprisingly, Chester smiled when he saw her blushing and not fully dressed.

Jared wanted to explain himself when he saw Chester smiling. However, he changed his mind because he knew he would only make things worse by coming up with an explanation. Thus, he decided just to let things be.

“Is the battle still ongoing, Great Elder?” Jared asked.

“Yes, but today is the last day, so only the expert fighters are left. Mr. Chance, perhaps you shouldn’t fight anymore. After all, you’ve just woken up,” Chester suggested.

Considering Mr. Chance’s current state, he might be too weak to face his opponents. After all, the ones left are all incredible cultivators.

“I just want to go to check things out. I won’t be competing.” Jared smiled and followed Chester to the venue.

At that time, there were very few people left at the venue because the cultivators who had fallen weren’t willing to watch others compete.

In the end, there were only ten people left competing against each other.

Jared look a glance al the contestants and noticed that apart from the top five individuals in the Supreme Honor Rankings, Kayden, Claus, and Hailey were still left ar rhe scene.

“Hey, Jared!” Seeing that Jared had woken up, Hailey conceded her battle in the arena by leaping into the air and landing before Jared.

“You’re awake, Jared! I didn’t expect you to regain consciousness so quickly.” Hailey was over rhe moon.

“You wrere in battle, no? Why did you leave the arena?” Jared asked in puzzlement. She’s already in the later stages of the competition. At this point, isn’t every victory incredibly important for their respective secret realms?

“Don’t worry about it. I don’t mind losing!” Hailey replied nonchalantly.

Hailey hadn’t broken the rules because she had already conceded when she left the arena.

On the platform, Quindon suddenly said to Santiago, the master of Violet Cloud Palace, “Santiago, it seems like your daughter has set eyes on Jared.”

“Ha! She has to marry sooner or later.” Santiago chuckled and shifted his gaze toward Brad, the master of Waxing Crescent Castle.

Hailey and Claus were both from Gate of Thunder, and not only were they childhood sweethearts, bur their families were also setting the two up with each other.

During rhe Secret Realm Conference, however, Santiago noticed Hailey’s admiration for Jared.

Ar rhe same time, Santiago also took a liking to Jared upon seeing the domineering aura Jared exuded when he killed Windshadow.

Santiago liked the fact that although Jared wasn’t very strong, the young man had endless potential.

“Although Jared’s cultivation level isn’t high, the strengths and endurance he has shown are unheard of. Besides, he managed to recover fully within a few days. How incredible is that?” Windmist was singing Jared’s praises.

Considering how Jared had just murdered Windshadow, Windmist's apprentice, a few days ago, it was odd to hear Windmist praising Jared.

Nevertheless, Windmist had his reasons for doing so. He was hoping that the others would start keeping tabs on Jared. Not only did Jared have a strong body, but he also possessed multiple magical items. Windmist believed that the others were very intrigued by Jared. If Jared becomes everyone's research subject, he'll soon become a lab rat and lose control of his life!

"Jared's body is indeed mysterious..." Quindon uttered flatly while narrowing his eyes.