

## **A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE / Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2591**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2591-Jared stood across Francois and Sigurd, whose aura erupted.

They tightened their grip on their weapons, realizing that Jared's aura had changed again.

In a few short days, his power had increased rapidly. From being a wretched nobody, he had now ascended to the same level as them.

"So you're a Manifestor too hiding in the midst of these lowly peasants," Francois said, sizing up Jared.

"These lowly peasants you speak of possess the same flesh and blood as yours. Today, I'll make you realize that you're the lowly peasant you say they are," Jared said with a cold expression.

Upon sensing Jared's chilling murderous intent, Francois did not dare speak.

Sigurd stepped forward with a frown right then. "So, you're Jared? I am the principal disciple of Emerald Cauldron Sect, Sigurd Brink. I think there has been a misunderstanding. Why don't you come with us to Emerald Cauldron Sect? I'm sure my master would accept you as his disciple given your level of cultivation. Being a disciple of Emerald Cauldron Sect is an honor like none other. Much better than fraternizing with these peasants."

Having sensed Jared's aura and power, Sigurd had the idea of recruiting him.

It was almost impossible to break through to Eighth Level Manifestor in such an impoverished village in the mountains.

Sigurd was wary of Jared's background and power.

"A disciple of Emerald Cauldron Sect?" Jared smirked. "Even if your master is here, he is only worthy of kneeling before me. Try asking him if he dares to accept me as his disciple."

"How dare you speak of my master with such insolence! Even the kings around here are respectful to my master. You are courting death by insulting him, you little shit!" Francois roared.

They did not know that their master, Hosen, had indeed knelt before Jared.

“I’m giving you a chance, kid, yet you don’t even know how to take it. Don’t think we’re afraid of you just because you’re a Manifestor,” Sigurd said icily.

Jared might be a Manifestor, but Sigurd and Francois were no pushovers, either. As they were also Manifestors themselves, it would be an easy fight since they outnumbered him by two to one.

What they did not know, however, was that Jared had the Power of Three within him. Although he had not made much progress in his cultivation level, his strength had seen a substantial increase.

Despite having only broken through to Eighth Level Manifestor, he was not afraid if he had to face a cultivator of Third Level Body Fusion Realm and below.

Even if he came across a cultivator of Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm, he was confident he would be able to defend himself.

His current strength was unmatched by Francois and Sigurd.

“What I need is not for you to be afraid of me. What I need is for you to die. I’m going to avenge the villagers of Rock Village.”

An intense, murderous aura, laced with the smell of blood, erupted from him and enveloped Francois and Sigurd.

Rock Village would not have lost so many of its villagers if not for these two!

Jared was determined to avenge them.

“Is it worth making an enemy out of Emerald Cauldron Sect for the sake of a bunch of peasants, Jared?” Sigurd asked.

“Are you calling them peasants because they are not as powerful as you?” Jared’s eyes were cold.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2592**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2592-Jared was all the more livid after he heard Sigurd’s words.

“In this world, there are both strong and weak people. It’s unrealistic to expect everyone to be strong. Your status as a Manifestor doesn’t automatically grant you strength. In the eyes of truly formidable cultivators, you hold no significance. I could kill you both now, for you are nothing more than insignificant insects to me. Does that make you both lowly peasants too?”

“Jared, you and I are on the same level. How bold of you to say that. Since you won’t listen to me, you’ll be meeting your search doom today.”

Sigurd refused to waste his time on Jared. A murderous aura began to rise from his body.

He had intended to deceive Jared into joining Emerald Cauldron Sect without wasting unnecessary energy. Little did he expect Jared to be so stubborn.

Since Jared wouldn’t listen, he could only use force.

“You’ll find out soon enough who will meet their search doom today!”

Jared snorted, and as he extended his right hand, the Dragonslayer Sword appeared.

The sword exuded a chilling aura. Though Zelda was wounded and unable to part from the sword, its aura alone served as ample evidence of its magical nature!

“No wonder Master wants us to bring you back alive. It looks like you have many magical items with you,” Sigurd said, then made his move.

Seeing that, Francois also took action. They both combined forces to attack Jared.

Antonio, Emily, and the others became increasingly agitated as they witnessed the scene. Nonetheless, their unease held no practical purpose. A battle of this level was simply not something they could participate in.

In fact, if they were to get any closer, they would end up getting hurt.

“Good!” Jared leaped into the air with his Dragonslayer Sword.

Sigurd’s sword quivered, emitting an immense sword radiance that enveloped Jared entirely.

At the same time, Francois' tiger head sword released a menacing aura aimed directly at Jared.

They harnessed the entirety of their strength, recognizing Jared's might. To successfully capture Jared alive, they understood the necessity of swiftly overpowering him.

It is harder to capture someone alive than to kill them.

Of course, Jared wouldn't let them succeed easily. They had to make sure he lost all his strength so he wouldn't commit suicide.

Their plan sounded grand, but they had no idea that Jared looked down upon them and would never commit suicide.

As their assaults homed in on him, Jared's lips curled into a smirk, and a flicker of disdain danced in his eyes.

"Your sword skills are nothing compared to mine!"

Jared waved Dragonslayer Sword lightly in the air, and sword flowers bloomed.

Both Francois' and Sigurd's sword auras crashed to the ground, easily defeated by Jared's sword flowers.

The ground shook, and smoke rose to the sky.

To Francois' and Sigurd's surprise, Jared remained rooted to his spot. On the contrary, they both were forced to retreat from the impact of Jared's attack.

Francois and Sigurd panted heavily as they gazed at Jared in disbelief.

"H-How is this possible?"

Their eyes widened incredulously.

They had thought they would succeed as they had both joined forces and exerted all their strength to capture Jared, who was on the same level as them.

To their astonishment, Jared had effortlessly deflected their attacks with his sword, emerging unscathed from their on

## Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2593

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2593-That turn of events was simply unbelievable. They couldn't believe their eyes.

Jared ignored them and glanced at his Dragonslayer Sword, caressing it slowly.

"I've overestimated you by using Dragonslayer Sword to defeat you. It isn't worth it to damage my sword just to eliminate the two of you!"

Following those words, Jared put his Dragonslayer Sword away.

Their prior exchange had led him to recognize that he had given too much credit to Francois' and Sigurd's prowess.

Jared's decision to put away his weapon indicated his lack of concern over them posing a significant danger. Francois and Sigurd seethed with anger at his apparent disregard.

Jared's body began shining with a golden light as he activated Golem Body, and gold scales covered his whole body.

"If you get on your knees and apologize to me, I'll make your deaths swift and painless," Jared said.

"Don't get ahead of yourself, kid. You're only as strong as the magical item in your possession. Without it, you wouldn't even stand a chance against us!" Francois said, convinced that Jared's ability to take their blows was primarily due to the magic sword he wielded.

"I have kept my weapon. Now, allow me to demonstrate how I'll beat you to a pulp without relying on it."

With that, Jared darted toward Francois.

He triggered the Power of Three within himself and activated Wind Walk, amplifying its speed to its utmost limit.

He could travel any distance almost instantaneously, making it appear as though he wasn't even in motion.

Francois failed to respond swiftly enough. He did not anticipate that Jared could close the dozen-meter gap between them in an instant.

By the time he comprehended the situation, it was too late. An external force struck his abdomen, propelling him backward in the air. He crashed onto the ground, creating a profound crater that extended several meters into the earth.

Beside him, Sigurd was similarly caught off guard. He remained oblivious to Jared's sudden appearance before them, as there was no perceptible hint, not even a fleeting shadow. It was as though Jared had materialized out of thin air.

"H-How could you be this quick? Can you travel through time?" Sigurd trembled as fear crossed his face.

It was impossible for a Manifestor to master time travel.

However hard it was to believe, Sigurd had to accept it as the truth.

He finally believed that Jared was telling the truth. To Jared, they were nothing but insignificant insects and lowly peasants.

Sigurd retreated swiftly and threw a white smoke grenade that formed a shield in front of him.

This was Emerald Cauldron Sect's signature poison. Anyone who breathed in the poison would lose their strength right away.

It was only after throwing out the poison that Sigurd could finally relax a little.

Looking at the veil of white mist ahead, he surmised that Jared had likely been immobilized. Otherwise, he would have undoubtedly pursued them already.

As he extended a hand to assist Francois to his feet happily, a faint sound of approaching footsteps traveled into his ears.

Thud, thud, thud...

Every footstep felt like a heavy weight on their chests, causing their hearts to race. It was reasonable to assume that no one should be able to move under the effect of the poison.

Yet, the approaching footsteps shattered this assumption. Someone remained unaffected by the poison's grip.

The two of them tensed up, hoping that the advancing figure wasn't Jared.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2594**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2594-When Jared walked out from that white smoke, they felt their hearts shattering into pieces.

"What the hell? What is going on?"

Francois looked at Sigurd in disbelief. The poison in question was a hallmark of Emerald Cauldron Sect, and it wasn't distributed to ordinary disciples.

Sigurd possessed it solely due to his status as the principal disciple. Little did they know that the poison would prove ineffective.

Sigurd looked confused. He found himself at a loss for words.

Unbeknownst to them, their master Hosen was no match for Jared in the field of alchemy. Jared's physical constitution was impervious to poisons. Each poison entering his body would be refined through the Focus Technique.

Looking at the confused duo, Jared flashed an icy smirk. "I surpass you both significantly in swordsmanship, and your master is no match for me in alchemy. Do you truly believe your weak poison can affect me?"

He emerged before Sigurd and Francois in a flash.

"Sacred Light Fist!" Jared roared and threw a punch.

With the Power of Three, the power of the Sacred Light Fist increased significantly. The glow on Jared's fist was akin to the sun.

Boom!

The powerful fist destroyed everything in its way before sending Francois and Sigurd flying backward as if they were nothing but mere grass.

Both of them spewed out blood and crashed onto the ground.

Jared had obtained the Power of Three, so they were obviously not his match.

“Why? How is this possible? Why are you so strong when we’re at the same cultivation level?” Francois couldn’t wrap his head around what had just happened.

“Who are you? Why are you here?”

Sigurd recognized that with Jared’s power, he should be from one of the prestigious families of the Ethereal Realm. He was curious about Jared’s background and identity.

While Emerald Cauldron Sect wasn’t the most formidable force in the vicinity, as direct disciples, they held considerable sway. Yet little did they expect Jared to effortlessly overpower them despite their equal levels of cultivation.

They outnumbered him but failed to apprehend him. Instead, they found themselves overpowered and incapacitated, unable to fight back.

“I don’t have any special identity or any factions backing me up. You don’t have to be afraid of me. If you still have any trump cards, show them all. Otherwise, I’ll send you on your way to hell now,” Jared said icily.

Francois and Sigurd helped each other up. As they met Jared’s glacial stare, a realization dawned upon them. As long as Jared remained alive, they would be doomed.

Without hesitation, they abandoned any thoughts of capturing Jared alive.

“Jared, don’t be arrogant. As direct disciples of Emerald Cauldron Sect, we won’t be killed so easily!” Francois said, his eyes narrowed in determination.

“I’m well aware of that, of course. Even your junior, Brutus, possessed a life-saving token. I assume you have other means of saving yourselves. Regardless of the tricks you may possess, they won’t grant you escape from this encounter unscathed. Even if your master were present, your destiny would remain unchanged. No one can save your lives today.”

Jared’s eyes gleamed with murderous intent. He wasn’t about to let them leave the village alive for the sake of the dead villagers.

“How arrogant!” Sigurd took out two black pills and gave one to Francois.



Without hesitation, they swallowed the pills.

Their faces contorted as their auras surged to new heights. In no time, they ascended to Ninth Level Manifestor.

Jared was only at Eighth Level Manifestor, and now he had to confront two opponents who were at Ninth Level Manifestors.

Jared sneered, "Do you think you can defeat me by taking such lowly pills to increase your strength?"

"Jared, they are not lowly pills. They are Energy Lifting Pills, which have been modified. There won't be any side effects on our body," Sigurd said icily.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2595**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2595-"No matter what pill you take, you will still meet your search doom today!"

"We shall see!" Sigurd responded.

He gave Francois a look. With their increased strength, they both charged toward Jared once again.

"Well, bring it on!"

Jared propelled himself into the air, engaging in a three-way battle with them.

He remained calm and continued battling with them while leading them to the mountains outside Rock Village.

He didn't seem to be in a hurry to defeat them. He seemed to be regarding them as a means of practice.

Jared had recently acquired the Power of Three. It was a good time for him to familiarize himself with the use and the power of it by using it on Francois and Sigurd.

Jared's attacks were far more powerful than before.

The mountains shook. Enormous rocks shattered, and extensive areas of trees collapsed, creating a scene reminiscent of the apocalypse.

Antonio and the rest watched in silence. They could only pray silently for Jared's safety as they couldn't offer any help.

Approximately ten minutes later, the mountain range, initially hundreds of meters tall, had been reduced by several dozen meters due to their fierce battle.

"Is that all you've got? If so, I'm done with you," Jared said calmly after forcing them back with a single punch.

Even though their strength had increased, Jared still found them weak. He didn't want to waste more time with them.

Francois and Sigurd looked at Jared in utter disbelief. Even with their increased strength, they still couldn't defeat him.

The ease with which Jared subdued them was evident.

They were armed with their weapons, unlike Jared, who was unarmed. Moreover, their numerical advantage proved futile in their attempts to subdue him. A shiver ran down their spines.

"It looks like you have no other tricks. Die, then."

A golden glow enveloped Jared's fist as he swung it toward them.

They hastily blocked his attack.

Clang!

Francois' and Sigurd's weapons snapped into halves, and they were sent flying backward.

They struggled to regain their footing. This time, it required considerable strength for them to help each other stand up.

Jared didn't continue attacking them. He looked at Francois and Sigurd silently, seemingly deep in thought.

Seeing that, Francois and Sigurd looked at Jared nervously. They had no idea when Jared would take their lives.

They knew by now that Jared could kill them anytime he wanted.

Francois was on the verge of breaking down. Desperate to evade death's grasp, he implored, "J-Jared, there's no animosity between us. I'm willing to kneel before you. Please, spare my life."

"Francois, what are you talking about? You're a direct disciple of Emerald Cauldron Sect. How could you say that? You're humiliating us. If Master finds out about this, he'll definitely skin you alive!" Sigurd said angrily when he heard Francois offering to get on his knees to ask Jared to spare his life.

Alas, he had no idea that their master had also knelt before Jared.

Instead of answering Francois, Jared stood in place and stared into the distance blankly. His attention was no longer on them.

As he remained silent, Francois and Sigurd shared a quick look before slowly retreating from the scene.

It was a great chance to attack Jared, but they dared not do so anymore.

After retreating over one hundred meters and making sure that Jared showed no signs of attacking them, they heaved a sigh of relief, spun on their heels, and fled the scene.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2596**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2596-When Percy saw that Jared was rooted to his spot and noticed that Francois and Sigurd were fleeing, he yelled, "Jared, they're escaping!"

However, Jared remained as still as a statue.

It was only when Francois and Sigurd were gone did Jared showed signs of a reaction in his eyes.

"I see... I finally understand what The Power Of Three is for..."

Then, a look of rapture crossed Jared's face. Whipping his head in the direction Francois and Sigurd had fled, he leaned forward and disappeared.

No matter what moves he made, the power he used would only be one of the powers in The Power Of Three. There was no technique he could use to fully utilize The Power Of Three. Jared finally realized that.

When Francois and Sigurd saw no traces of Jared anymore, both wiped the cold sweat off their foreheads.

“We’re finally out of there. I never thought that he would be so powerful. I wonder what faction he belongs to,” Francois wondered out loud.

After all, it was impossible for someone as mighty as Jared to just be a villager. To reach Jared’s level, the amount of resources needed for cultivation was close to unimaginable, and no villager would be able to afford it.

“I have no idea. We’ll have to head back to report this to them.”

“Let’s hurry up. What if that guy comes after us again?”

Fearful of Jared, Sigurd urged Francois to hurry up.

However, just as they were about to continue their way, a beam of light shot over toward them. Before either could react to that, Francois cried out in agony.

One of Francois’ arms flew into the air, and in the next second, the stump began bleeding profusely.

“H-How fast can he be?”

Sigurd was astounded as cold sweat quickly covered his forehead again. He never thought that Jared would be able to catch up with them so quickly.

At that moment, Jared was standing in front of them with a tranquil look. Around him was barely discernible aura flowing, and although Sigurd could see the distortion in the space around Jared, he could not sense Jared’s aura.

It was almost as if Jared was not truly there—as if he was not in the same dimension as them.

Gradually, Jared’s silhouette became more defined. At the same time, the aura around Jared transformed into gleaming flying swords, surrounding him to form a giant sword array.

The aura that those flying swords were emanating was something Sigurd and Francois had neither heard nor seen before. It was an aura that belonged to no race they had ever known.

Jared was still calm as ever, as though he was an immortal beyond mortal emotions, instilling fear in the two other men.

“Sigurd... W-What is that aura he’s exuding? This is terrifying...”

Francois was gritting his teeth in pain, but all he could think about was the terror that overwhelmed him—he was so preoccupied with that emotion that he did not wrap up his wound.

Sigurd shook his head. He, too, did not know what kind of aura Jared had. It was far purer than spiritual energy and much more powerful than it. It was something he had never encountered in his life.

The power that Jared displayed was pushing both men toward a mental breakdown.

“You’ve got quite the luck. You’re going to be the test subjects of The Power Of Three,” Jared calmly stated.

“The Power of Three?” Both Sigurd and Francois stiffened, not knowing what that was.

Still, before they could figure it out, Jared waved his hand to flick the flying swords toward them.

At that, Sigurd forcibly summoned a shield and shouted, “Francois, take out the life-saving token!”

Francois snapped back to his senses and hastily fished out the life-saving token from the pocket by his waist. Then, he smeared the blood from his stump onto the token.

The life-saving token glowed golden, and the rays of light swiftly surrounded the two men. At the same time, Sigurd took out his own life-saving token and spat out a mouthful of blood on it.

## Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2597

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2597-Both life-saving tokens were glowing as layers of shield protected the two of them. It was only then the two men felt a little safer.

Alas, before they could sigh in relief, they realized that the life-saving token's shields were shattering like glass under the attacks of the flying swords.

The two men were dumbstruck. The life-saving token was their final trick up their sleeve, and yet, it was as flimsy as a piece of wet paper against Jared.

"Argh!"

Francois' other arm was chopped off as he sustained multiple slashes on his legs. With a loud thump, he fell to his knees.

A similar outcome happened to Sigurd. His limbs were all chopped off, and he was covered in his own blood.

In a flash, Jared disappeared and reappeared above the two of them, watching them from the top as if he was an immortal watching the mortals.

Francois and Sigurd had to tilt their head back to look at Jared. By then, there was no more fear left in their eyes. All they wished was for a quick death.

"Who in the world are you? Kill us if you dare. My master will avenge us," Sigurd said to Jared.

On the other hand, Francois was silent, his gaze unfocused. He always thought that Jared was merely a country bumpkin, but he later realized that Jared was far more powerful than he imagined and guessed that Jared was a son from a prestigious family. However, after how Jared easily rendered them immobile, he could no longer wrap his mind around Jared's identity.

Jared did not answer Sigurd. Instead, he grabbed the two of them and dragged them back to Rock Village.

Jared was not going to kill them; he was going to let the people from Rock Village kill them to alleviate their hatred toward them instead.

When Percy and the others saw Jared towing Sigurd and Francois back, they cheered.

“Jared, are you okay?” both Percy and Emily asked in concern.

“How can I not be? Don’t worry.” Jared gave them a faint smile before turning to Antonio. “Mr. Antonio, I’ve brought back the two culprits. I’ll leave them both to you all now.”

Antonio’s eyes burned with tears, and he nodded.

Then, the villagers all whipped their heads to the side to look at Sigurd and Francois. If not for those two men, Rock Village would not have lost so many of its inhabitants.

“Kill them! Kill them!” the villagers roared.

Antonio waved his hand and declared, “We can’t let them die so quickly. We have to torture them to death!”

With that said, Antonio instructed a few villagers to tie Francois and Sigurd by the square.

Even if they did not restrain the two men, the two men still would not be able to run. Jared had severed their limbs, after all.

It was close to impossible for Francois to reattach his arms by then.

After tying them both up, Antonio said, “Folks, they are the reason we’ve lost our family. We must now take our revenge! All of you can think of ways to torture them, but you must not kill them. You need to keep them alive for the rest of the villagers to take their revenge.”

The rest of the people bobbed their heads in agreement with Antonio’s words.

“We’ll start with this guy,” Antonio said, pointing at Francois.

After all, Francois had hit and insulted the villagers during his two trips to Rock Village. Every inhabitant despised him.

Thus, all of the villagers lined up and began exacting their revenge on Francois.

Some would slice off parts of Francois' flesh, and some would strike him with stones. Some would burn him, but none would hurt him in the vital areas. They were not going to let Francois die.

Francois' cries of pain echoed in the square.

He desperately wished to die. Staying alive was an agony, but his wish could not come true.

He was truly in a living hell.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2599**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2599-Sigurd had reached the limits of his mental fortitude. Now, he was begging for Jared's mercy like a prisoner to his executioner. He would do anything to stop Jared from killing him.

"Tell me a reason for me to spare you," Jared said, eager to hear Sigurd's answer.

The gears in Sigurd's head spun so quickly that they were about to catch fire. If he wanted Jared to spare his life, he would have to come up with information that was useful to Jared.

The only thing that would make Jared change his mind was resources. Resources were everything in the Ethereal Realm. After all, who wouldn't want enough resources to quickly improve their cultivation level?

"Jared, if you spare me, I'll find a way to get all of Emerald Cauldron Sect's resources and pills for you. With them, you'll surely achieve a breakthrough from Manifestor and reach the Breakthrough," Sigurd cried out, knowing that offering resources was the only thing that would tempt Jared.

"You're just a disciple in the Emerald Cauldron Sect. Can you really get me all of their resources?"

Jared scoffed. He knew that Sigurd was only spitting nonsense in a desperate attempt to stay alive.

"But I'm not. I'm the seniormost disciple in the Emerald Cauldron Sect and the successor of the sect. If my master dies, I'll be the next lord of the Emerald



Cauldron Sect. Once I'm the lord of the Emerald Cauldron Sect, the sect's resources will be all yours," Sigurd quickly explained.

However, Jared was still sneering at him. "If I kill you and annihilate the Emerald Cauldron Sect now, your sect's resources will still be mine. Why would I need to wait until you become the lord of the sect? It'll be a waste of my time."

At that, Sigurd parted his lips, about to retort Jared and say that it was impossible for Jared to wipe out the entire Emerald Cauldron Sect. But how could he possibly infuriate Jared more? Thus, in the end, he swallowed those words.

Instead, he squeezed out, "My master is currently a cultivator of Third Level Body Fusion Realm. He..."

Jared cut him off with a wave of his hand. "I can still kill a cultivator of Third Level Body Fusion Realm. Are you doubting my capability?"

"No, no, no! I wouldn't dare to. I've already witnessed how powerful you are, and I know that it won't be a challenge for you to take on a cultivator of Third Level Body Fusion Realm. However, two more senior members of the Emerald Cauldron Sect are on the same level as my master. Moreover, I heard that we have an elder who's in our sect's forbidden ground and has yet to make an appearance. Therefore, it won't be easy to annihilate the Emerald Cauldron Sect. Also, we have a medicinal pool. Anyone who enters the medicinal pool will be rejuvenated, and their strength will improve. However, only the lords of the sect know the way to open the path to the pool, and the medicinal pool is only opened once every three years. We also have a medicinal treasury. I heard that ancient pills are kept there, and even my master had only seen some of them."

Sigurd was telling the various resources that Emerald Cauldron Sect had to make Jared change his mind.

"Why would you tell me about these? I don't want to wait until you're the lord of the sect."

Jared scoffed, knowing that Sigurd was only saying those words to save himself.

“No, no, there’s no need for you to wait until I’m the lord of the sect. I can take you to the Emerald Cauldron Sect now. With how mighty you are, my master will surely value you and want you to join our ranks. Then, you’ll be able to enter the medicinal pool with us when it opens. As for the medicinal treasury, once you’re in Emerald Cauldron Sect, we’ll both work together to find a way to end my master’s life in an accident before going after the two other elders in the sect. After that, I’ll be the lord of the sect, and the Emerald Cauldron Sect will also be yours.”

To save himself, Sigurd was willing to utter words of disrespect and betrayal.

Jared stared at Sigurd in slight shock. He never thought that assertive Sigurd would agree to do anything in his desperation.

But he had to admit that Sigurd’s words were tempting.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2598**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2598-Jared realized that he had not seen Ira around since he woke, so he turned to Emily and inquired, “Emily, where’s your grandmother?”

Jared wanted to thank Ira, for it was Ira’s demon bead that made him obtain The Power Of Three.

However, the second Jared voiced the question, Emily began bawling, baffling him.

“Jared, Emily’s grandmother was taken away by Abbot Infinides...” Antonio muttered with a look of desolation.

Although he had found out that Ira was a demon, Ira had been living in Rock Village for years, and she had been a kind soul who took in Emily. Hence, Antonio was sad that Ira had been taken away by Antonio.

“Abbot Infinides?” Jared drew his brows together. He had never heard of someone with that title.

“I heard that Abbot Infinides hates demons the most. He’ll always go after them to take them away. I don’t think Ira’s going to survive after getting captured by Abbot Infinides,” Antonio whispered.

Jared's expression turned grim when he heard Antonio's words. "Mr. Antonio, do you know where Abbot Infinides is at?"

Antonio shook his head and answered, "I don't know. People like Abbot Infinides are individuals we've only heard about."

Jared had no choice but to drop the topic after hearing Antonio's response. Once he was done settling Emerald Cauldron Sect's affair, he would consult Yuven about this matter.

If Infinides had killed Ira, then Jared was going to avenge her.

Now, his priority was to deal with Emerald Cauldron Sect. If he did not deal with the sect now, Rock Village was going to continue to suffer, and it was impossible for Jared to stay at Rock Village forever to protect them.

Nonetheless, Jared was not too confident that he would win against Hosen in a fight despite becoming an Eighth Level Manifestor and possessing The Power Of Three.

Moreover, Jared was not too sure of Emerald Cauldron Sect's current situation. He would have to find out more about the sect before making any decisions.

By then, Francois had already been tormented to the point he could barely inhale and exhale. His cries had faded away a long time ago.

Though his moving eyes were a sign of him still being alive, death would be far easier on him.

Francois' body looked flayed, and many parts of his body had been gorged out. There was a gaping wound on his chest, and the people could even see his internal organs.

"Kill... Kill me, please... Please..." Francois weakly begged for their mercy.

Torment like this was far worse than death.

"So you want to die now? It's too late. Weren't you all high and mighty when you killed these villagers and thought of them as insignificant? But now, you're begging for mercy from us insignificant people. I'm not going to let you die so quickly."

With that said, Jared took out a pinch of powder and scattered it on Francois.

Francois' body shook. He felt as though a thousand ants were gnawing on his body.

The agony he was experiencing was indescribable.

Sigurd, who was beside Francois, could only stare at Francois in a daze. His pants were wet. He had been steady earlier, but now, he had peed his pants in his fear.

Death did not scare him, but the way Francois was tortured frightened him.

Jared glanced at Sigurd and grinned. He understood that when people who usually put on a tough and fearless facade were genuinely frightened, their fear ran even deeper than those who openly admitted to being afraid.

When Sigurd realized that Jared was staring at him, he began pleading, "J-Jared, please don't kill me. Please don't kil

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2600**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2600-With Jared's current strength, it was indeed slightly difficult for him to annihilate Emerald Cauldron Sect, and even if he did, he wouldn't actually benefit in any way.

However, if he could somehow bring Emerald Cauldron Sect under his control and, more importantly, take over the sect's abundant resources, he could use those resources to break through Manifestor Level and attain the Body Fusion Realm. In doing so, he wouldn't have to keep hiding in the small mountain village.

By then, Jared could even put Emerald Cauldron Sect's influence to good use to locate Josephine, Feenix, and the others.

Furthermore, once he had sufficient power, he could even help Yuven unify the three kings and four archons. With that, Jared would be able to command almost the entire beast race, making it much easier to expand his influence in Ethereal Realm.

Sensing Jared's hesitation, Sigurd felt hopeful. He hurriedly added in excitement, "If you spare me, I'll swear loyalty to you and obey all your orders.

I know you don't trust me. I can surrender a strand of my bodily spirit. If I show any disloyalty, you can kill me anytime."

Sigurd continued to up the stakes, afraid he wouldn't be able to persuade Jared.

He was genuinely frightened and utterly terrified. Looking at Francois, whose life barely hung by a thread, Sigurd felt fear creeping into his heart.

"How do you know your master will accept me after I've killed Francois? Besides, there is some conflict between your master and me. He had to kneel before me previously."

Jared recounted what had happened between him and Hosen.

Sigurd was utterly astounded to hear his master had previously groveled at Jared's feet.

Nevertheless, he swiftly replied, "My master is particularly greedy. He wanted us to bring you back alive because he must be coveting your magical items. You can temporarily hand over the magical items to him, and I will sing your praises. As for Francois' death, my master won't mind. When I become the leader of Emerald Cauldron Sect, those magical items will be returned to you."

Sigurd was undoubtedly a quick thinker, ready to go to any lengths to save his own life.

Jared was indeed tempted after listening to Sigurd's suggestions. He hesitated for a few moments before suddenly reaching out and slapping Sigurd's head.

However, he wasn't trying to kill Sigurd. Instead, he extracted a strand of Sigurd's bodily spirit and placed it into his vast consciousness field.

From then on, if Sigurd ever disobeyed him, he could easily do away with Sigurd's bodily spirit.

Seeing Jared had taken a strand of his bodily spirit, Sigurd immediately sighed in relief. He knew Jared had decided to spare him.

As expected, after absorbing Sigurd's bodily spirit, Jared cut the ropes binding Sigurd with a wave of his hand and released the man.

“Your limbs are broken. Stay here to heal for a few days. I can help you recover. After that, we’ll go to Emerald Cauldron Sect together,” Jared said to Sigurd.

“I’ll follow your arrangements, Mr. Chance,” Sigurd replied subserviently.

Still, Jared had to explain the circumstances to Antonio and the others for releasing Sigurd.

“Mr. Antonio, Sigurd—”

Jared wanted to explain to Antonio that Sigurd could be useful to him, but before he could finish his sentence, Antonio interjected, “Jared, we understand your intentions. It’s fine. Besides, Sigurd never killed any of our villagers in person. You don’t need to feel guilty. It’s sufficient that Francois dies. Besides, the main force of Cyan Village has been wiped out by you. In a few days, I’ll bring people to Cyan Village and move all their resources back here.”

Seeing how magnanimously Antonio reacted, Jared could only express his gratitude.

Subsequently, Jared prepared some jet melding cream and applied the cream on Sigurd’s limbs to hasten the latter’s re