

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1641

Chapter 1641 Ignoramus

Another day passed. With the help of the pills and herbs, Hailey was almost healed. She went to Jared to thank him.

“Thank you so much for your help. I need to leave now as my parents must be worried about me,” she told Jared. “Do you need me to send you back home?” Jared asked.

He only said that as he wanted to know where Hailey came from and her identity. Nevertheless, he was afraid that she would get upset and didn't ask the questions out loud directly.

Hailey shook her head. “No need. I know you're curious about my identity, but I can't reveal it to you. I can let you know my name, though. I'm Hailey Hargreaves. What is your name?”

“I'm Jared Chance,” Jared introduced himself with a smile. “Okay, I shall keep that in mind. If the chance arises, I'll repay your kindness one day.”

With that, Hailey fished out a sparkling gem from her pocket and handed it to Jared. “I've had this since I was a kid. Here, take this as a token of my gratitude!” she said and gave the gem to Jared.

Jared initially wanted to reject her gift, but the gem didn't look like it was unique or expensive, so he accepted it readily. He had no idea that this gem would save his life in the near future.

“Come on. I'll walk you out of Jadeborough.” Jared was pretty sure by now that Hailey wasn't from Jadeborough.

Hailey nodded. She followed Jared out of the Deragon residence and strolled along the streets of Jadeborough.

An indescribable feeling rose in Hailey's heart when she observed the bustling city.

She knew she might not have another chance to leave the secret realm after this.

The secret realm was a great place with an abundance of spiritual energy and resources, but she preferred the mundane world to it.

Jared found Hailey's reaction strange. Why does Hailey seem reluctant to leave the city full of tall buildings and bustling crowds? Everything seems new to her. Is she a goddess who descended from heaven?

Right then, several dangerous auras came at Jared.

Jared blanched in horror, for he sensed that he was no match for the terrifying auras!

"Crap. We need to go!" He grabbed Hailey to escape.

Alas, it was too late. At least a dozen men had surrounded Jared and Hailey.

Their auras were so strong and dominating that Jared couldn't move an inch as they seemed to restrain him.

Shock flashed across Jared's eyes. After reaching the Greater Martial Arts Marquis rank, he had assumed he could escape from his enemy easily even if he weren't their match.

It was then he was struck by the realization that he had no way to defend himself despite achieving that rank.

Suddenly, Hailey frowned and barked angrily, "Stop!"

Following her order, the auras suppressing Jared disappeared into thin air. Jared finally regained freedom.

"Ms. Hargreaves, please follow us back," one man told Hailey politely.

Hailey bobbed her head. She then turned to Jared and said, "Thank you, Jared."

Jared's face was devoid of expression as he was still devastated to realize someone could stop him from moving.

Even after Hailey left with the men, Jared was still rooted to his spot, in a daze.

He only snapped back to reality after a long while.

“They are so strong. I can’t believe someone this strong exists in this world,” Jared muttered as he stared in the direction Hailey left.

Suddenly, he felt like such an ignoramus.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1642

Chapter 1642 Source

For the next few days, Jared remained in the Deragon residence, refusing to eat, drink, or leave the house.

No one knew what he was up to. Thump, thump, thump! This day, Godrick knocked on Jared’s door. “What is it?” Jared’s voice rang out from inside the room.

“Jared, someone who claims to be a good friend of yours is here to visit you,” Godrick told him. “What is his name?” Jared asked with his brows furrowed together. I don’t remember having a good friend in Jadeborough.

“His name is Flaxseed,” Godrick replied. Hearing that, Jared hastily pulled the door open, his eyes gleaming brightly.

However, with his overgrown facial hair, he appeared pretty unkempt. “Where is he? Bring him to me now!” Jared ordered anxiously.

Without hesitation, Godrick led Flaxseed in. Flaxseed was surprised to see Jared’s condition. “What the f*ck happened to you? Did you decide to get friendly with the homeless? Why do you look like this?” Flaxseed was baffled.

Jared used to be a handsome young fellow but now resembled a middle-aged man with his stubble. “Mr. Flaxseed, come in. I need to talk to you.” Jared pulled Flaxseed into his room and told Godrick to assign someone to stand guard outside.

No one was allowed to enter his room. “What? Why are you acting all mysterious?” Flaxseed asked. “Mr. Flaxseed, where did you learn your charm spells?” Jared questioned.

“From my mentor, of course. Why do you even need to ask that?” Flaxseed shot him a perplexed look.

“I know you learned it from your mentor. What I mean is, what is the name of your organization?” Jared was in a hurry and turned a touch incoherent.

“The Guild of Theurgists. Our ancestor is the famous Zalano,” Flaxseed introduced his guild proudly. “Do you know the Skywrath Sect? They specialize in charm spells, too,” Jared asked.

Stunned, Flaxseed observed Jared carefully. “Why did you ask about the Skywrath Sect suddenly? They are an ancient sect that disappeared years ago. The sects that specialized in charm spells later on mostly originated from the Skywrath Sect. In fact, the Guild of Theurgists’ ancestor, Zalano, used to be an unimportant disciple in the Skywrath Sect.”

Jared’s eyes widened in shock. “The Skywrath Sect is that capable?”

“Of course. Back then, the head of the Skywrath Sect wrote a charm that subdued the demons for hundreds of years. Imagine how powerful that charm was! Martial artists are the mainstream now, so many people assume charm spells are useless. They are wrong, for charms can save lives and kill others! It can also protect an area from getting attacked! A charm master can create a charm that can kill a Martial Arts Saint instantly. Similarly, a senior charm master’s charm can help a Greater Martial Arts Marquis advance to a Martial Arts Saint! Charm spells are ever-changing and endless. According to legends, charms can be used to subdue even gods,” Flaxseed explained happily.

Thanks to his explanation, Jared was now well-informed about charm spells.

“I have something to show you,” Jared said.

He then pulled out the map of Skywrath Sect’s ancient ruins with some notes scribbled on it.

At the sight of the map, Flaxseed’s entire being trembled in excitement.

“Isn’t this... Don’t tell me... Does Skywrath Sect still exist? That’s impossible! I can’t believe it! Where did you get the map? Could it be fake?” Flaxseed demanded.

He refused to believe that such a map existed in the world.

Jared revealed how he drew the map in the Warriors Alliance to Flaxseed without skipping any details.

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Chapter 1643 Married

“If this is from the Warriors Alliance, then it might be real. Oh, this is great! I can’t believe I’ll get to see the most ancient sect specializing in charm spells in my lifetime! Come, let’s depart now. I can’t wait to be there!” Flaxseed urged.

He took Jared’s hand, about to drag the latter out. “Wait! I need to clean up!” Jared protested. He looked like a vagrant, so he had to clean up before leaving.

For the past few days, Jared had wallowed in self-pity as he knew it was pretty hard for him to increase his cultivation level at this stage.

He would only gain progress if he got an opportunity, but opportunities were hard to come by. Who knew how long he had to wait for his next opportunity?

If Jared was able to master charm spells and create a charm to scare his enemy and protect society, his ability would increase rapidly. He could draw protective charms for his loved ones. That way, he wouldn’t have to worry that his enemy would capture them.

After washing up, Jared was finally back to his usual handsome self. “Hey, why are you taking so long to wash up? Are you a woman? Come on, we need to leave now!”

An impatient Flaxseed pulled Jared out to head to the airport. “Mr. Flaxseed, I thought you dare not return to Jadeborough. Why are you back now?” Jared inquired.

“Zion is dead, so I’m not afraid anymore! Now that he’s dead, you’re the only one who knows my identity,” Flaxseed explained happily. Looks like he’s delighted that Zion’s dead.

They boarded the plane to Whitesea. The ancient ruins of Skywrath Sect were nearby Whitesea, thousands of miles away from Jadeborough.

Jared stared out of the window blankly. He last went to Whitesea a year ago with Tristan because of Crescent Sect.

I wonder how Tristan and Megan are doing...

Jared's lips curled as that thought occurred to him. As Jared's enemies grew increasingly powerful, he rarely asked the Bailey family to get involved anymore, as he didn't want to drag them into trouble.

The Bailey family was just an ordinary family in the corporate world who hired a few Martial Arts Grandmasters as their security guards.

In the martial arts world, a few Martial Arts Grandmasters could be easily defeated.

"Mr. Chance? Mr. Chance!"

A familiar voice rang out while Jared was staring out of the window blankly.

He turned over his shoulder and was stunned to see who it was. "Tristan? Why are you here?"

Jared could barely hide his surprise. After all, he had just been thinking about Tristan, and now Tristan was right before him.

"Mr. Chance, it's really you! Megan told me she spotted you, but I didn't believe her!" Tristan greeted him excitedly.

He then waved at someone in a seat not far away.

Soon, Megan made her way over. Judging from the size of her belly, she was obviously pregnant.

"Mr. Chance, I spotted you earlier and told Tristan to check if I was right. I can't believe we ran into you here!" Megan said happily.

Jared cast a surprised look at Megan's belly. "Are you married?"

Tristan bobbed his head. "Yes, we're married. This is an unplanned pregnancy, though. We're heading back to Whitesea to hold our wedding there!"

Megan blushed and lowered her head. She was embarrassed to reveal the fact that she got pregnant before marriage.

“Oh, great! You finally ended up together!” Jared burst out in laughter.

Curious, Tristan asked, “Mr. Chance, why are you heading to Whitesea?”

Whitesea wasn’t a major city, and not many people would visit it as it didn’t have many tourist attractions.

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Chapter 1644 The Solution

“I’m accompanying my friend to handle some matters,” Jared said impassively. “Jared, is this your friend?” Flaxseed, who was beside Jared, asked.

“Yes!” Jared nodded before turning to Tristan and Megan and said, “This is Mr. Flaxseed.” “Nice to meet you, Mr. Flaxseed,” greeted Tristan and Megan.

Flaxseed nodded before his gaze fixed on Megan’s belly. Megan blushed beet red under his scrutiny. However, Tristan furrowed his brows disapprovingly.

He would have hit Flaxseed if Jared wasn’t around. How dare he ogle at my wife like that?

“Mr. Flaxseed, what are you doing?” Jared asked as he nudged the man. With a grim expression, Flaxseed replied, “Madam, do you know that you’re pregnant with twins?”

Megan nodded. “Yes. I found out during the checkup.” “One of your babies has been cursed by evil spirits. I reckon that it will be really difficult to keep it,” Flaxseed commented with furrowed brows.

“What?” Megan exclaimed. Tristan’s face stiffened as he asked coldly, “What do you mean by that, Mr. Flaxseed?”

Tristan started to panic when Flaxseed said that one of his babies was in danger. Jared gestured toward Tristan to stop speaking. Then, he turned to Flaxseed and asked, “Mr. Flaxseed, is there a way to break the curse?”

He knew how capable Flaxseed was. Even though the latter was not the most accomplished person in his field, he was likely the best in tomb exploration and drawing tunic talismans to ward off evil spirits.

“I can only draw a charm for the time being. The lady has to wear it daily and consume more nutritious foods. These measures will likely resolve the issue,” Flaxseed replied.

Then, he took out a piece of yellow paper and drew a charm on it.

Flaxseed folded the paper and placed it into an exquisite sachet before handing it to Megan.

Megan was stumped and stared blankly at the sachet. Not knowing if she should accept it, she turned to look at Tristan.

“Listen to Mr. Flaxseed. He knows better,” Jared said.

Tristan hurriedly took over the sachet and thanked Flaxseed profusely.

After a few hours of flight, the plane landed safely at Whitesea.

After getting off the plane, Tristan and Megan invited Jared to the Simmons residence, as well as to their wedding.

Jared did not decline. Tracking down the ancient ruins of Skywrath Sect would likely take a long time, and it was not a bad idea to stay with the Simmonses in the meantime.

They waited at the exit for the car from the Simmonses to pick them up. However, no one arrived even half an hour later.

“What’s Uncle Tony doing? I clearly told him the time to be here,” Megan grumbled.

She knitted her brows impatiently as she felt bad for making Jared and the others wait.

“What if we hail a taxi back home?” Tristan suggested as he steadied Megan and stopped a car.

The group piled into the taxi and arrived at the Simmons residence.

The Simmons residence was obviously bigger and more luxuriously furnished than it was a year ago.

Megan had been taking charge of the Simmonses ever since Dante passed away.

As Crescent Sect had also become part of the Simmonses' business, the social status of the Simmonses had been steadily rising.

The village resorts of Crescent Sect were the major cash cow for the Simmonses.

"Megan, you guys are back. I was just thinking of asking the driver to go fetch you," uttered a thin middle-aged man. He had an angular jaw and slightly protruding lips.

"Uncle Tony, didn't I tell you the time to pick us up? Why was there a delay?" Megan questioned with furrowed brows.

It was obvious that she was not pleased.

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Chapter 1645 You Have Been Here

"I forgot. There won't be a next time," Tony said sheepishly with an awkward smile. Then, he turned to look at Jared and Flaxseed. "Who are they?"

"Uncle Tony, these are my friends," Tristan explained. "Oh, come on in then..."

Megan's uncle hurriedly welcomed them into the house. He left after ordering the housekeeper to serve drinks.

Megan was all tuckered out from the long flight and excused herself to rest in her room, leaving Tristan to keep Jared and Flaxseed company.

"Mr. Flaxseed, did you notice how odd the man was?" Jared asked with a thin smile.

"Yes. He is exuding devilish malice. I bet he practices Demonic Cultivation," Flaxseed uttered plainly. "Demonic Cultivation?" Tristan gasped.

“Tristan, who is that man? Why is he here at the Simmons residence? It seems like he has a high position in the family too,” Jared asked.

“Mr. Chance, that is Megan’s uncle, Tony Huxley. After Megan’s father passed away, Megan inherited all the family businesses. It has been hard for her to manage everything by herself. Incidentally, her uncle showed up and stayed to help her out. He’s a business genius though. In just a short year, he managed the Simmons’ businesses well and made a lot of money. In fact, Megan plans to let him manage the family business after we get married. After all, she will have to recuperate at Jadeborough after giving birth. She can’t always come to Whitesea to oversee things,” Tristan replied.

“Oh. It would seem like Tony is a nice man then. Perhaps I was being too sensitive...”

Jared let down his guard after listening to Tristan. To manage the Simmons family business for a year and achieve such results was no easy feat. Hence, Tony must be a really capable man.

Jared and the others went to rest after chatting for a bit. Meanwhile, over a dozen men were hiding in a room at the Simmons residence, and every single one of them exuded the aura of a Senior Grandmaster.

To have so many Senior Grandmasters in the same place was incredible. Tony looked around before heading inside the room. “How did it go?” a man who appeared to be the leader of the group asked.

“Go back and report to the lord that the Simmons girl has returned. The wedding ceremony will be held in three days’ time. All prominent figures in Whitesea will be present on that day. That will be Gutwrencher Sect’s perfect chance to dominate Whitesea. We won’t have to sneak around anymore after that. My hard work hiding around in the Simmons family for a year will be worth it,” Tony said to the leader of the group.

“Okay. I’ll go report to the lord now. However, you’ve got to keep an eye out if they’ve brought back experts. Tristan is from Jadeborough, so we’ll be in trouble if he brings any of them here,” the leader reminded Tony.

“Don’t worry. He brought back an old man and a young man, both of whom are weak and will be the least of our concerns,” Tony said confidently.

The Simmonses were too busy organizing Megan's wedding that they hadn't noticed there were an extra dozen people staying at the Simmons residence.

Jared and Flaxseed woke up early the next day after a night's rest at the Simmons residence.

They were planning to look for the ancient ruins of Skywrath Sect.

Even though they had a map that would lead to the approximate location of the ancient ruins, it would not be easy to locate the actual entrance.

If the entrance was easy to spot, everyone would have found the ancient ruins long ago.

Tristan couldn't tag along as he had to take care of Megan.

However, he arranged a car for Jared and Flaxseed to use as they saw fit.

They had no trouble arriving at the approximate location of the ancient ruins following the map.

A familiar feeling overcame Jared as he looked at the towering mountains and valley.

"Could it be that the ancient ruins are at Crescent Sect?"

Jared still found the notion unbelievable.

"Have you been here before?" Flaxseed asked.

"Yes. A year ago."

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Chapter 1646 Being A Bully

With entertainment amenities everywhere in sight, the Crescent Sect had become a larger tourism establishment than it used to be a year ago.

After instructing the driver to wait, Jared led Flaxseed in. Then, he released his spiritual sense upon entering the Crescent Sect in search of evidence. Unfortunately, he did not find anything useful despite the distance covered.

Only several Grandmaster-ranked martial artists were among the patrons. As they walked, the pair gradually found themselves alone. The temperature also began to plummet.

“What are you two doing? You may not go beyond this point, as danger lies ahead.” Suddenly, two men in security uniforms appeared from either side to block Jared and Flaxseed in their path.

It was plain from a glance that they were both security guards of the resort. However, Jared noticed something unusual about them. Why would a resort hire Grandmasters as security guards?

Jared had ascertained their strength from the moment they appeared. On the other hand, the pair knew nothing about Jared and Flaxseed.

Due to the vast difference in their cultivation levels, they could not detect Jared’s and Flaxseed’s auras and, as a result, assumed they were ordinary tourists.

“Pardon us. We must have gotten lost from wandering.” Jared smiled before grabbing Flaxseed and heading back the way they came.

The guards also turned and left when Jared did.

“Are we just going to leave? There must be something strange going on in there,” Flaxseed said to Jared.

“I know that, but we cannot alarm them. The guards are obviously not employees of the resort.”

As Jared spoke, he gazed at a tall mountain nearby and, with a leap, arrived halfway up.

Being a Greater Martial Arts Marquis, scaling the precipice was as easy as walking on level ground for Jared.

“D*mn it, quit bullying me for being less skilled than you!” Flaxseed cursed as he squinted up at Jared.

Then, he produced two charms and traced the air with his finger. As one, the charms rose and brought Flaxseed with them.

It was in this manner that the two of them ascended the mountain and circumvented the guards below.

Jared's spiritual sense soon detected a strange energy as he and Flaxseed ventured deeper.

"There are experts here!"

Frowning, Jared quickly retracted his spiritual sense lest it drew attention.

"Many are hiding here, it seems." Flaxseed sensed it too.

"We'll sneak over slowly."

With Flaxseed in the lead, Jared and he made their way forward slowly while doing their best to remain unseen.

Soon, a series of buildings came into view, with guards patrolling everywhere they looked. It appeared they were in a sect camp.

"What the f*ck, I can't believe it's occupied again within just a year!"

There's already a new master of the Crescent Sect!

However, many sects would undoubtedly vie for such a strategic site. It would have been unusual for it to remain vacant for long.

At that moment, within the Crescent Sect, Augustus, the sect leader of the Gutwrencher Sect, was anxiously awaiting something.

Not long after, three figures clad in black robes with a copper-colored insignia upon their chest materialized.

Augustus hastened forward to greet them.

"Greetings, sirs!" he exclaimed, falling to his knees before the Black Copper Robe members.

"Please rise. How goes the mission assigned to you?" one of them asked.

"It is complete. We are simply waiting for your inspection of the ancient ruins," Augustus reported at once.

The Black Copper Robe warriors nodded with satisfaction.

As it turned out, Jared had taken away the map to the ancient ruins of Skywrath Sect. After realizing he had been tricked, Skylar hurriedly dispatched his men to gain a head start investigating the ancient ruins.

It was common practice for the Warriors Alliance to plant sects at important ancient ruins. Thus, the Gutwrencher Sect had been preemptively dispatched to occupy the spot.

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Chapter 1647 Have Some Tea

Not long after, the three Black Copper Robe members led several members of the Gutwrencher Sect toward the entrance of the ancient ruins.

“Damn it! It turns out there are people from the Warriors Alliance of Jadeborough here. There are even three Black Copper Robe members present!” Jared cursed.

However, his current strength made dealing with three Black Copper Robe members easy for him. Besides, he had Flaxseed by his side.

“What should we do?” Flaxseed asked Jared. Frowning, Jared mulled over it for a moment. “Would you say it’s dangerous in ancient ruins like Skywrath Sect’s?” he asked Flaxseed.

“That goes without saying. Of course, it is. In the face of their extinction, sects like these would have laid traps everywhere,” Flaxseed remarked solemnly. “We would lose our lives without even getting anything in return if we don’t proceed with caution.”

Jared replied, “Then we will wait. With their strength, the three Black Copper Robe members might not gain much in the ancient ruins.”

“Are we going to just wait like this?” Flaxseed asked as he peered, sour-faced, over the cliff.

Jared froze. “How else are we supposed to?”

“Go back down and have a cup of tea while we wait, of course. Surely you’re not afraid of the insects below?” Flaxseed laughed.

There was not even a Martial Arts Marquis in the Gutwrencher Sect. Even Augustus was only a Top Level Senior Grandmaster.

Against such odds, even Flaxseed could handle them. It would be overkill for Jared to raise a finger.

Chuckling resignedly, Jared nodded his assent.

The pair leaped down and landed squarely within the grounds of the Gutwrencher Sect.

“Who’s there?”

The patrolling members of the Gutwrencher Sect suddenly noticed the breach. Rushing over, they surrounded Jared and Flaxseed at once.

Jared and Flaxseed did not even bother to glance at the lackeys of the Gutwrencher Sect.

“You were right. It is a nice place here,” Flaxseed remarked as he gazed around.

“Whether or not you’re agreeable with the tea here is another matter altogether,” responded Jared with a boisterous laugh.

“We’ll only know after a taste, won’t we?”

At that, Flaxseed marched briskly toward the depths of the Gutwrencher Sect with Jared at his heels.

The act the pair was putting on stunned the lackeys of the Gutwrencher Sect.

“How dare you trespass on the property of the Gutwrencher Sect! Such insolence!”

Unable to bear it any longer, a member of the Gutwrencher Sect dashed viciously toward the intruders while swinging his scimitar above his head. The rest of his comrades were not far behind him.

Jared and Flaxseed did not even falter in their march forward.

Without warning, Jared waved his arm and conjured a colossal aura. Like a tornado, it sent the members of the Gutwrencher Sect flying off into the distance in an instant. One by one, they fell heavily to their deaths. Those that did not die suffered serious injuries.

Not long after that, Jared and Flaxseed arrived at the main hall of the Gutwrencher Sect, where Augustus was awaiting news from the three Black Copper Robe members with the higher-ups of his sect.

He frowned at the sight of the intruders.

“Who are you? How dare you trespass in my sect? Are the guards outside dead or asleep?” he roared with anger.

Jared did not speak. Meanwhile, Flaxseed’s eyes swept the scene and found the cups of freshly brewed tea sitting in front of the higher-ups of the Gutwrencher Sect.

Flaxseed walked over to one of the higher-ups, who stood up to gaze at the intruder warily.

“What are you doing?” The higher-up of the Gutwrencher Sect scowled as his aura flared up.

“I’m only having a sip of tea. Why are you so nervous?”

As soon as he spoke, Flaxseed reached out without warning, grabbed the higher-up by his collar, and casually flung him outside.

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Chapter 1648 Attended By Others

Thump! The Gutwrencher Sect higher-up banged heavily against the wall. Blood instantly splurged out of his mouth before he breathed his last. Everyone was stupefied and gaped at Flaxseed in shock.

In order to become one of the higher-ups of Gutwrencher Sect, one must be at least a Fifth Level Martial Arts Grandmaster. Much to their surprise, a powerful fighter of this level was killed after being flung out by a single toss.

Right then, all of the higher-ups of Gutwrencher Sect rose, trembling in fear. Even Augustus' face turned pale in response.

Flaxseed picked up the tea, took a sip, then nodded and said, "Well, it's not bad. It's the finest orange pekoe. Come and taste it..."

Flaxseed waved at Jared, motioning for him to come closer. Jared walked over. A higher-up of Gutwrencher Sect instantly shifted to give him the seat.

Jared took a seat beside Flaxseed, joining the latter for tea. Meanwhile, the members of the Gutwrencher Sect were sweating bullets. Their hearts almost stopped in fright!

"W-Who are you?" Augustus asked tentatively.

Slap! As soon as Augustus said that, Jared waved his hand, and a burst of his martial energy instantly hit Augustus' face.

"You don't deserve to know our identities." Jared glared coldly at Augustus. Augustus hurriedly shut his mouth.

Flaxseed took a sip of his tea and said to Augustus, "I'm hungry. Go and get us some food!"

"All right!" Augustus immediately nodded vigorously and dashed out of there.

At the same time, the higher-ups of the Gutwrencher Sect followed suit. Jared and Flaxseed didn't stop them from leaving.

The Gutwrencher Sect members breathed a long sigh of relief when they were finally out of the hall.

"My lord, what should we do? The two look quite powerful. They must be Martial Arts Marquis," one of the Gutwrencher Sect higher-ups asked.

"Let's try to stall them first while we wait for the Black Copper Robes to come back from the secret realm," Augustus said.

Soon, a scrumptious lunch was served. Jared and Flaxseed immediately started tucking into the food.

They were certainly acting as if they were in their own home.

They weren't bothered by how they were under the scrutiny of many people in the hall.

It does feel so good to act condescendingly.

Once he was full, Flaxseed picked his teeth and said, "It's so nice to be attended to by others..."

Jared merely stayed silent as he spread his spiritual sense to explore the ancient ruins.

However, Jared couldn't detect anything at all after his spiritual sense entered the ancient ruins. Everything was hazy as if he had entered a world of chaos.

Right then, a domineering and tyrannical aura appeared and shredded Jared's spiritual sense in an instant.

Jared jerked in response.

"What's wrong?" Flaxseed hurriedly asked upon seeing that.

Jared said with a stern face, "Dangers are lurking in this ancient ruin..."

Just as Jared finished speaking, he heard a loud bang coming from the deepest part of Crescent Sect.

Boom!

A burst of terrifying aura blasted over, blowing away many members of the Gutwrencher Sect in an instant. They flew through the air before slamming heavily into the cliff, dying on the spot.

Many of the Gutwrencher Sect's houses were also destroyed by this aura.

Everyone gaped in disbelief at the deepest reaches of Crescent Sect's resort.

"What's going on?"

Flaxseed hurriedly stood up.

Meanwhile, Jared had already rushed out, heading straight for the entrance of the ancient ruins.

Flaxseed followed closely behind.

Soon, they saw a Black Copper Robe warrior running out from a deep dark cave at full speed.

“Help! Help!” the Black Copper Robe warrior shouted.

There was a monstrous creature roaring and chasing after him.

The Black Copper Robe warrior finally ran out of the cave, but the monstrous creature didn’t halt in its track at all.

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Chapter 1649 A Retard

It was howling ferociously while continuing its charge forward. “What is that?” Jared knitted his brows. He didn’t expect to find such a monstrous creature in the ancient ruin.

“It’s not a real monster. It’s a visage conjured by a Manifestor charm.”

As Flaxseed spoke, he muttered something. Then, a charm appeared in his hand before flying toward the monster.

Boom! The charm combusted into flames as it approached the monster. The monster hissed a few times before vanishing into thin air.

A yellow paper was left on the ground, on which there was a picture of the monster just now.

The yellow paper ignited in the next second and turned into ashes.

Jared looked at it in disbelief. He then looked at Flaxseed and asked, “I-Is this Manifestor charm so powerful? If I draw myself on this charm, will I get a doppelganger?”

Flaxseed nodded. “In theory, this is entirely possible. But I have never seen anyone who knows how to conjure a Manifestor charm. If it weren’t for the fact that it was the lowest-level Manifestor charm, I would have never been able to dispel it.”

Jared's eyes sparkled when he heard that. If I learn this charm and use it to summon a few people, wouldn't I get extra helpers?

Flaxseed seemed to have guessed what Jared was thinking, so he said with a smile, "There is also a limit to Manifestor charm. Even if you draw yourself on it, the doppelganger formed will not survive for more than three days. Besides, the doppelganger will only have half of your strength. Thus, stop idealizing its power. The upside is if you really master the Manifestor charm, you can use it to take flight during critical moments!"

Jared was a little disappointed upon hearing that. He then looked at the Black Copper Robe warrior, who evidently was still in shock.

"What did you guys see inside?" Jared asked the Black Copper Robe warrior.

Eyes glazed over, the Black Copper Robe warrior kept mumbling, "Hell... I'm in hell... I'm in hell..."

"It seems the shock has destroyed his mind..." Flaxseed snickered.

Jared wore a solemn expression on his face. Whatever was in the ancient ruin had traumatized and sent a Martial Arts Marquis into madness. One could only imagine the degree of danger inside.

At this time, Augustus hurried over with his people. When he saw the Black Copper Robe warrior, he immediately knelt down.

"Sir, these two trespassers broke into the sect. Please take action and seize them!" Augustus exclaimed with gritted teeth.

He didn't know that the shock had driven the Black Copper Robe warrior in front of him into madness.

Jared and Flaxseed exchanged glances before bursting into laughter.

Augustus was dumbfounded by their roar of laughter.

"Do you expect a retard to capture us?" Flaxseed chuckled.

"A retard?" Augustus was bewildered.

"Look at him. Doesn't he look like a retard?"

After Flaxseed finished speaking, he landed a vicious kick on the Black Copper Robe warrior, sending him tumbling to a stop before Augustus.

“Hell! This is hell! Help...” the Black Copper Robe warrior kept on mumbling to himself.

Augustus looked at the man in disbelief before he called out cautiously, “Sir? Sir?”

However, the Black Copper Robe warrior didn’t seem to hear him and kept murmuring about hell.

Augustus was completely dumbstruck by the turn of events.

“Do you really think he can seize us in his current state?”

Jared chuckled lightly.

Thud!

Augustus instantly fell to his knees.

“Have mercy! Please spare us...”

The rest of the disciples of the Gutwrencher Sect also got down on their knees.

“You’re all from the Warriors Alliance in Jadeborough. How can I spare you?”

Jared’s expression darkened.

There was no way he would spare anyone from the Warriors Alliance.

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Chapter 1650 Disciples And Grand Disciples

He would fight the Warriors Alliance to the death!

With that, Jared raised his palm and smashed the head of that Black Copper Robe warrior to bits!

Although the man was now out of his wits, Jared still refused to spare him.

When the people from Gutwrencher Sect saw that, they started bowing vigorously.

“Mister, we aren’t from the Warriors Alliance. We are not,” Augustus tried to explain.

“No? Since you aren’t, why do you obey the commands of the men in black?” asked Jared.

Augustus replied, “It’s President Zeigler from the Warriors Alliance. With the token in hand, he ordered us to move here.”

“Zion died a long time ago. Didn’t you know that? What kind of token did he have that makes all of you so frightened?” asked Jared in puzzlement.

“I have seen that token before. Twenty years ago, Gilbert Feigenbaum, a demonic cultivator, was carrying such a token. This token allows the holder to call on all the Demonic Cultivation sects in Chanaea. But I have no idea why Zion has it. Now that Zion is dead, we have no idea where the token is. In the future, the Demonic Cultivation sects will be scattered all over, and there will be no one to command them,” Flaxseed explained.

Jared burst into laughter when he heard that. “It doesn’t matter if the token is gone. I can make Gilbert appear right now.”

He then opened the Storage Ring, and a black mist drifted out.

The black mist soon formed a human figure, and it turned out to be the spirit of Gilbert!

Flaxseed was dumbfounded when he saw that. He never knew that the spirit of Gilbert was with Jared all this while.

I thought Gilbert was dead a long time ago?

As for Augustus, he appeared very excited when he saw Gilbert.

“Mr. Chance,” Gilbert greeted Jared respectfully.

Everything he had was controlled by Jared, so he had no choice but to obey him now.

“Take a good look at this bunch of people. Are they your disciples and grand-disciples?” Jared asked Gilbert.

Gilbert glanced at those people from the Gutwrencher Sect before asking, “Which sect are you from?”

“We are from the Gutwrencher Sect, Elder,” replied Augustus immediately.

“The Gutwrencher Sect?” Gilbert frowned. “I remember that your leader was more powerful than this.”

Augustus was embarrassed. “Back when the majority of the Demonic Cultivation sects were being annihilated, only a small group survived. Our abilities are considered quite well among the Demonic Cultivation sects.”

Gilbert let out a loud sigh and said, “Listen carefully to me. In the future, all of you are to be loyal to Mr. Chance and obey his commands.”

“Yes, sir!” Augustus nodded his head and promised immediately.

The instructions of an elder were more powerful than a token.

“Mr. Chance, in the future, please let me handle the Demonic Cultivation clans when you meet them,” said Gilbert ingratiatingly.

“Fine!” Jared nodded before asking Gilbert, “You know quite a bit about ancient ruins. Let me ask you. How much do you know about the Skywrath Sect?”

“Mr. Chance, my knowledge of ancient ruins only goes as far back as a thousand years. Skywrath Sect has a history of several thousand years. I really don’t know much about them,” answered Gilbert.

“Since that’s the case, go back first. When the time is right, I’ll find a mortal body for you.”

Jared then opened the Storage Ring and kept Gilbert’s spirit.

Augustus and the rest of them bowed to Jared.

“All of us from the Gutwrencher Sect vow to follow you until the day we die!” Augustus shouted fervently.

Now that their elder was in Jared's custody, they had no choice but to submit to him.

Jared took one look at Augustus before saying, "All of you can follow me, but you aren't allowed to practice Demonic Cultivation and devour the essence of innocents again. If I ever find out, I'll show no mercy."