

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1751

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1751—If it was two against one, Jared knew that he and Evangeline could hold that man back. However, they had zero chance of winning. against two opponents. In fact, they might not be able to survive even one move from the other party.

Right when Jared was about to risk his life in the battle, the ground shook violently like there was an earthquake. On the heels of that came a ray of white light shooting into the sky, followed by a resounding explosion.

At that instant, the man and woman froze in the act and cast a solemn gaze in the direction of the forbidden ground. Gradually, the dazzling light disappeared, and a ghastly aura enveloped the entire forbidden ground. “This is...?”

They widened their eyes, looking grim. Soon, two figures walked out from the dark forbidden ground.

The one leading in front was Gilbert. His aura had dwindled significantly, and he looked pale. It was not hard to guess that the magecraft he had been using had taken a huge toll on him.

Trailing behind Gilbert was the physical body of the blood demon, which had been turned into a zombie puppet!

The blood demon stood there like a soulless robot. His eyes were dull and lifeless. “Mr. Chance, we’ve succeeded...” Gilbert spoke weakly. “Good. You should get some rest now.”

After ensuring that Gilbert was getting his deserved rest, Jared entered the blood demon’s body and connected with the remains of his own spiritual sense left inside the body.

Jared was overjoyed. He could not hide his feelings and burst out laughing despite being in bad shape. On the contrary, the man and woman looked extremely sullen.

“Hurry up and get rid of that fellow! His spiritual sense is now connected with the blood demon’s body!” the woman promptly urged as she noticed something amiss.

Immediately, the man leaped into the air. The scorching flames on his body burned fiercely, and his aura also grew tremendously.

A terrifying danger awaited Jared. The man was determined to give Jared a fatal blow,

leaving no chance for him to stay alive.

As Jared felt the crushing pressure and intimidating aura coming his way, he quickly activated his spiritual sense. With that, the physical body of the blood demon jumped up and blocked the man.

However, the man had no intention of stopping. He threw a powerful punch at the blood demon. A loud bang sounded, but the blood demon remained unscathed.

Conversely, the man was overwhelmed by an immense force of rebound energy that had his arm bending in a distorted manner. The man was shocked to the core when he saw his broken arm.

“How could he be so powerful?” uttered the man in disbelief. I struck the blood demon, but it didn’t take any action against me. How is it possible that my arm ended up broken, whereas the demon isn’t injured at all?

“Let’s go. We can’t stay here any longer,” the man said to the woman. She concurred and nodded in response. Subsequently, they both leaped into the sky.

“Kill them!” Jared instructed the blood demon. There was no way Jared would let them get away with it after what they had done to him.

As soon as the blood demon heard the order, it appeared behind the man even though no one saw it moving. Surprised by the ambush, the man instinctively threw a punch back in a desperate attempt to defend himself.

Unfortunately, the blood demon raised its hand, grabbed the man’s fist, and crushed it to pieces.

“Argh!” An agonized howl tore through the air. When the woman heard his pained shriek, she dared not idle for long but scurried away at lightning speed. In fact, she did not even bother to cast a gaze at the injured man.

Subsequently, the blood demon slapped the man across his face so hard his skull cracked and his brain burst. Whoosh! In an instant, blood spurted everywhere, and the man died on the spot. His soul gradually dissipated into the atmosphere.

Meanwhile, the woman seemed to have sensed the man's disappearing aura. She turned back to have one last look before continuing her escape.

The blood demon was about to chase after her, but Jared stopped it. "Come back. Don't go after her." The moment the blood demon heard Jared's instruction, it appeared right in front of him in the blink of an eye as if it had teleported.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1752—Unequivocally, Jared fell in love with the blood demon upon witnessing its capability first-hand. He was beyond delighted to have it as an incredible sidekick, more so than to see a gorgeous woman. Even the Warriors Alliance paled in comparison to the blood demon.

While Jared was inundated with elation, Gilbert threw quite a wet blanket on him. "Mr. Chance, I wasn't able to fully utilize my magecraft because I don't have a physical body. Therefore, this zombie puppet can only last for seven days. Once the time is up, it will turn back into a corpse," said Gilbert.

Jared's face fell immediately when he heard the bad news. "Can't you use your magecraft and continue to cultivate it after those seven days?"

Gilbert smiled wryly and replied, "Mr. Chance, I can't cultivate a zombie puppet with a caliber as such for the second time. However, you can keep the dead body until you've found a suitable spirit to control it. It works that way too."

Hearing that, Jared felt a glimmer of hope sprouting in his discouraged heart. Anyhow, seven days are enough to wipe out the entire Warriors Alliance!

"How long do you think is needed for this zombie puppet to get rid of the Warriors Alliance?" asked Jared. Since Gilbert was with the Warriors Alliance for more than two decades, he must know some of their secrets.

To his surprise, Gilbert shook his head. "Mr. Chance, the members of the Warriors Alliance are shrewd. I don't know them very well. However, the

zombie puppet isn't invincible. It's nothing but a corpse, and it probably had better combat prowess when it was still alive. The capability of the person controlling the zombie puppet matters a lot too. Anyway, dealing with the Warriors Alliance now should be like a walk in the park."

Jared nodded. "That's good enough for me. I can't depend on a dead body for protection all the time. I need to increase my power too."

"By the way, Mr. Chance, where's Mr. Flaxseed?" Right then, Evangeline remembered Flaxseed as she had not seen him yet. "Oh, damn it! I've completely forgotten about Mr. Flaxseed!"

Struck by a sudden realization, Jared quickly ran toward the main hall. In the meantime, Flaxseed was lying on the floor in the main hall. His whole body was covered with wounds, and his mouth kept spewing blood profusely. "Mr. Flaxseed! Mr. Flaxseed..."

When Jared saw Flaxseed in such a horrific state, he felt so guilty. Things wouldn't have gotten to this stage if Mr. Flaxseed hadn't risked his life to save me.

Jared placed his hand on Flaxseed and realized he was still breathing. In other words, Flaxseed was still alive! Hence, he swiftly transferred a steady flow of spiritual energy into the latter's body.

Cough! Cough! Cough! Then, Flaxseed coughed and opened his eyes gradually. "Are you all right, Mr. Flaxseed?" Jared was so happy to see him awaken. "Smooth... Tender... Fair..." mumbled Flaxseed.

Jared was utterly baffled. He could not understand a single word Flaxseed was saying.

Shortly after, he finally understood it and fell silent. Why is Mr. Flaxseed still dreaming of the woman's fair thighs when he's on the verge of dying?

Jared knew that the body possessed by the blood demon could not last for many days. Therefore, he brought Flaxseed to Encanta Island and requested Norm to take care of him. Then, he left for Jadeborough with Evangeline and the others.

Lizbeth and the rest of the girls were thrilled to welcome Evangeline back as they could have fun together at Crimson Palace again.

There were two main reasons why Jared did not share his plan of wiping the Warriors Alliance out with Lizbeth and the gang. First, he was afraid they would be worried for him. Second, he feared that they might tag along and face danger.

Jared brought Gilbert and the blood demon back to the Deragon residence. The head of the Deragon family then was Rayleigh.

“Jared, the Warriors Alliance kept themselves busy while you were away. I wonder where they found all these formidable fighters. Rumor has it that there are already eight Greater Martial Arts Marquis within the alliance.” That was the first thing Rayleigh said to Jared when they met.

“Eight Greater Martial Arts Marquis?” Jared was stunned. “Where did they get so many of them?”

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1753—Just then, Gilbert spoke. “It’s nothing strange for the Warriors Alliance to gather eight Greater Martial Arts Marquis. I know that they even have Martial Arts Saints in their midst.” “Martial Arts Saints?” Jared was utterly flabbergasted.

“That’s right. The Warriors Alliance has a very strict policy about ranking. Whatever you know about them is probably just the tip of the iceberg. The real masterminds behind the alliance are most likely orchestrating everything from the secret realm. The logos on their black robes represent the various ranks. I heard that the ultimate Black Gold Robe is a Martial Arts Saint, but I’ve not seen him before,” Gilbert explained patiently to Jared.

The inquisitive Rayleigh gazed at Gilbert and then posed a question to Jared. “Who’s this, Jared? He seems to know the Warriors Alliance like the back of his palm.”

“He’s a friend of mine.” Jared gave a short reply. Then, he asked Gilbert, “Why do you know the Warriors Alliance so well?”

The latter shook his head, saying, “This is all that I know. Zion told me they have a lot more secrets. Actually, the president of the Warriors Alliance has very little power, and that’s why he doesn’t know much. One thing is for sure, the Warriors Alliance isn’t what you presume it to be. I’m afraid it’s impossible

for you to uproot the entire alliance. However, you might still be able to save your girlfriend with the help of this zombie puppet.”

Gilbert provided a lot of details to Jared as he felt somewhat touched when the latter addressed him as a friend earlier. “No matter what, I must give it a try.” Jared was resolute and unswerving.

In the Warriors Alliance in Jadeborough, Jake had gathered quite a number of Black Copper Robes after succeeding Skylar as the new president. He had also summoned seven Black Silver Robes.

Ever since Jared established Deragon Sect, people started avoiding the Warriors Alliance. There were hardly any sects or prestigious families joining them anymore.

Conversely, sects and prominent families that were once members of the alliance chose to cut off ties with it one after another.

With that, Jake was like a general without an army. Hence, he came up with a plan to improve the capabilities of the Warriors Alliance by showcasing its strengths and power to more sects and prestigious families. For that, he gathered many Black Copper Robe warriors, as well as seven Black Silver Robes.

The Black Silver Robes were all Greater Martial Arts Marquis, and each of them was incredibly mighty. On the other hand, the Black Copper Robe warriors were fairly powerful individuals too.

When the people from the distinguished families and sects witnessed how strong the Warriors Alliance was, some started to cozy up to them once more.

In a realistic society, there were bound to be people who switched sides easily for their own benefit. With everything benchmarked against one’s ability, it was a norm for people to side with the dominant ones.

Jake was sitting in the hall of the Warriors Alliance building in Jadeborough with a scepter in his hand and a scowl on his face.

What’s so great about Skylar? Why was he allowed to cultivate in the secret room? What gives? I thought he’d become worthless as soon as I replaced him as the new leader and would be sentenced to death. Why was he sent to the secret room for cultivation instead?

Despite the great displeasure he felt, Jake dared not complain. He was apprehensive to challenge Tanner's power.

"Lately, Jared's whereabouts are very uncertain, but it could be a good thing for us. As long as he doesn't find fault with us, we shall keep our distance. Please focus on the cultivation process, everybody.

I'll make you a priority and provide you with the girl's fresh blood. Tanner is infuriated by what has become of the Warriors Alliance. Therefore, we must stand united and restore the alliance to its former glory." Jake told the group of Black Copper Robe and Black Silver Robe warriors.

However, none of the audience responded because they knew how challenging it was for the Warriors Alliance to regain its former glory.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1754—Jake's expression darkened as he swept his gaze across the silent crowd. These people are cunning. They know how challenging it is to revive the Warriors Alliance to its past glory.

If that goal isn't achieved and Lord Tanner wants to mete out punishment, none of them can get away unscathed. Hence, all of them want to shift the responsibility to me alone. Well, what can I do? I'm the leader of the Warriors Alliance, and they are merely hired help.

Regret flooded Jake at that moment for getting involved in such a mess. Why did I become the leader of the Warriors Alliance?

However, feeling remorse was pointless by then. Jake only hoped Jared wouldn't return to the Warriors Alliance to raise hell so that he would have time to develop the alliance..

Sounds of reprimand came from outside, interrupting his train of thought. "Who are you? Are you aware of the crime you've committed by barging into the Warriors Alliance?"

The condemnation proved an intruder had broken into the Warriors Alliance's territory.

Jake's expression turned grim. "Hmph! How dare these people look down their noses at the Warriors Alliance? We have to teach them a lesson this time!"

Recently, intruders kept breaching the Warriors Alliance without permission. It was clear they had never viewed the Warriors Alliance as a threat.

Jake shot to his feet and strode outside with the black-robed warriors following closely behind him.

When he arrived at the front door, Jake witnessed Jared shoving a Warriors Alliance guard aside and strutting into the hall as though he owned the place. Another person was trailing after Jared. However, that person had a deadpan expression and an empty look in his eyes, making him appear dim-witted.

"Jared?" Jake frowned when he recognized the intruder as Jared. So much for hoping Jared doesn't return to the Warriors Alliance to raise hell. Speak of the devil, and he's here now.

Jared cast a glance at Jake. "Are you the one calling the shots at the Warriors Alliance now?" he asked casually. Jake nodded. "That's right. I'm the president-

"Perfect. I'll discuss it with you then." Jared walked into the hall when he finished, ignoring Jake and the black-robed warriors.

With the blood demon trailing behind him, naturally, Jared wasn't afraid of the Warriors Alliance.

Seeing Jared's arrogance, anger surged within Jake. Yet, he kept it in check for the bigger picture and followed Jared into the hall. "Jared, what are you doing here? Have you no fear of not making it out alive?"

Jake was impressed with Jared's bravery.

"When I decided to come, I had no intentions of leaving. You know why I'm here. I'll let the Warriors Alliance go without a scratch if you release my girlfriend. Otherwise, it'll no longer exist in this world from today," Jared said with a stony expression.

Jake burst into laughter at Jared's threat. "Jared, you're competent indeed, but aren't you just a Greater Martial Arts Marquis? Do you think you're

unrivaled in this world? Let me tell you. We have eight Greater Martial Arts Marquis. Every one of them has skills on par with you. What makes you think you can come in here and demand your girlfriend be released? You should be thanking me for letting you live right this moment.”

Jake’s lips curved into a cold smile as he grasped his scepter.

The black-robed warriors shot mocking looks at Jared. They might have felt a sliver of dread if Jared had gathered every force from the Deragon Sect for a life-or-death battle with the Warriors Alliance.

However, Jared had come alone. That meant he was digging his own grave. They had numbers on their side, so they weren’t afraid of him.

Jake’s words didn’t affect Jared in the slightest as he calmly stated, “I’m giving you a chance here. Don’t blame me for the consequences if you don’t appreciate it.”

Jake laughed. “Jared, your girlfriend is locked in the dungeon, and no one can free her or save her. I don’t have that level of authority either. What makes you think I’ll let your girlfriend go even if I do have it? Do you think I’ll let her go with you running your mouth?”

A powerful aura exploded from Jake’s body mid-conversation. In a blink of an eye, the aura shrouded every inch of Jared.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1755—Jared’s body emanated a faint golden glow to defy the pressure from Jake’s aura. Jake’s aura was becoming more frenzied by the minute while the golden glow from Jared’s body was shining brighter.

The two were rooted in place as they battled. None of them moved or retreated. The two auras continuously collided.

Jake’s eyebrows pinched together into a frown at the impasse. He thought Jared’s abilities were weaker than his but was stunned to find out that was not the case after a single attack. Instead, Jared appeared to be on equal ground as him.

Jake had unleashed his aura to the maximum limit, yet Jared was still unmoving like a statue. The black-robed warriors surrounding them shuffled backward. They didn't want to waste their powers withstanding the pressure generated by the battle.

At that time, no one noticed the aura in the hall was raging fiercely. The clash between the two auras created a terrifying force that crushed the furniture into dust.

Yet the blood demon standing behind Jared was unscathed. It didn't move, nor did its expression change.

Boom!

Finally, Jake and Jared took a step back simultaneously. The auras emanating from their bodies also dispersed immediately. The battle was a tie, for no one gained the upper hand.

"Jared, how dare you trespass onto the Warriors Alliance's territory with your paltry abilities! You're truly ignorant. I guess ignorance is bliss. I don't need help from anyone. Taking your life will be a cakewalk with this scepter of mine!" Jake said as he shot Jared a look of contempt.

"Is that so? I'll stay here. Feel free to come and kill me any time you want to."

Jared shrugged, spreading his arms with an unbothered look on his face. Seeing Jared's indifference, Jake was hesitant to charge at him. He was uncertain if Jared had any cards up his sleeves.

"What's wrong? Don't dare to make a move? Let my girlfriend go if you're scared. The Warriors Alliance will disappear from this moment onward if you force me to attack," Jared warned coldly.

"Hmph! I don't need to dirty my hands to kill you." With a scoff, Jake took a step back. "Kill him!" Jake didn't assault Jared himself. Instead, he ordered the Black Silver Robes to do so.

Seven Black Silver Robes, with the rank of Greater Martial Arts Marquis, should be overkill for dealing with Jared alone.

One attack from each could beat Jared into a pulp. The Black Silver Robes couldn't defy Jake's command. They stepped forward and had Jared surrounded in a second.

The auras unleashed by the seven men caused the entire building to shake. Jared stared at the seven warriors impassively. A cold glint shone in his eyes.

"Kill them all. I don't want anyone alive," Jared ordered.

Shock filled Jake as he hurriedly craned his neck to peer outside but didn't see anyone there. Who was Jared commanding then? Could it be the guy with the empty gaze behind him?

Jake had already checked the man out the minute he stepped into the hall. The blood demon had no aura whatsoever, as though it were a dead body.

A person like that can't be that powerful. Receiving Jared's order, the blood demon stepped in front of Jared.

Meanwhile, the corners of Jared's lip were pulled into a smirk as he retreated to the wall. The seven Black Silver Robes exchanged glances as they faced the blood demon, clueless about what to do.

A man with a blank look on his face had stepped up. He had no aura, so they didn't know if they should attack him.

"Kill the retard too," Jake demanded. A Black Silver Robe nodded at the order before he threw his fist toward the blood demon.

The Black Silver Robe didn't put all his strength into his punch, thinking ten percent of his power was more than enough to beat a man without an aura into a pulp.

Jared's smirk widened into a grin when he saw the Black Silver Robe had underestimated the blood demon's ability. Anticipation filled him as he watched.

Things would be perfect if I had some popcorn right now. The punch from the Black Silver Robe drew ever closer. A split second later, it smashed into the blood demon's chest.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1756—Boom! Even though he didn't put all his strength into the punch, the force of it was equivalent to tens of thousands of pounds. It could even crush the tip of a mountain easily. Yet when that punch slammed into the blood demon, it was like it had been hit by a gentle breeze instead.

The blood demon didn't show any reaction to the attack. On the other hand, the Black Silver Robe felt a huge countershock. In an instant, every bone in his arm was fractured. The sharp white ends pierced through his skin, exposing the pointy tips into the air.

The combination of white bones and red blood added a horror factor to the violent scene. The rest of the crowd was stunned by what they saw.

This was especially so for the Black Silver Robe who attacked. After the initial shock, he urgently retreated. He knew the man with no aura in front of him: was much more powerful than they realized.

However, when the Black Silver Robe retreated, the blood demon moved. The blood demon stretched its arm out to slap the Black Silver Robe across his face..

His movement might look slow, but it was surprisingly fast.

Before the Black Silver Robe could react, the blood demon's palm had hit his face. Splat!

The Black Silver Robe's head exploded into tiny pieces. Blood splattered everywhere, and a strong smell of iron spread through the air.

Jake and the other Black Silver Robe warriors were dumbstruck. "H-How is that possible?" Jake stared at the dead Black Silver Robe with disbelief.

He was a Greater Martial Arts Marquis! Not some nobody, but a Greater Martial Arts Marquis! How can one slap from the opponent kill him? It was like killing a fly with a swat. Isn't this too ridiculous? What kind of power does one who can kill a Greater Martial Arts Marquis with a slap possess? Is he a Martial Arts Saint? A Manifestor?

Jake felt his brain had stopped working. The rest of the Black Silver Robes had solemn looks on their faces as they watched their comrade die from a slap..

They didn't dare to attack after that and instinctively took a step back. "I'll let you live if you release my girlfriend now and apologize to me on your knees," Jared offered.

Jake replied with a cold expression, "Don't celebrate too early, Jared. Even though I don't know where you got such an elite fighter from, don't underestimate the Warriors Alliance. What can you do even if your man is a Martial Arts Saint? Do you think we don't have one ourselves? The sacred martial arts relic in my hand can unleash the power equivalent to a Martial Arts Saint."

Waves of aura continued to radiate from Jake's body as he tightened his grip on the scepter. "Okay, die then."

Not wasting any more breath, Jared immediately controlled the blood demon to attack "Attack him altogether! We don't have to be scared even if that man is a Martial Arts Saint!" Jake shouted.

The remaining six Black Silver Robes clenched their jaws and charged together. They didn't have much of a choice as they couldn't flee. Tanner's punishment for runaways was a fate worse than death.

All six charged toward the blood demon. Jake held onto his scepter and looked for an opportunity to deal the blood demon a lethal strike.

However, before Jake could attack, he saw the blood demon start waving his open palm around. With each swing, the blood demon gave a slap across each Black Silver Robe's face at astounding speed.

In the blink of an eye, the six Black Silver Robes had turned into headless corpses. The entire hall was filled with the metallic tang of blood.

Jake, who had been waiting for the perfect chance to strike, was stunned. He stared at the bodies on the ground in disbelief. Shock was written all over his face.

The Black Silver Robes were all Greater Martial Arts Marquis. Some were even in the advanced- phase, so none were weaker than Jake. Yet, such an elite existence in the martial arts world died from a slap.

The problem was that one slap killed one person. The Black Silver Robes' spirits didn't even have the chance to escape from their bodies. They were destroyed in an instant.

At that point, the Black Copper Robes couldn't keep a lid over their fear any longer and raced outside. Since the Black Silver Robes couldn't withstand even one slap from the blood demon, surely the Black Copper Robes wouldn't stand a chance. They would most likely die if the blood demon so much as sent a puff of breath in their direction.

"Don't let them escape." The blood demon's body moved slightly at Jared's command and appeared in front of the fleeing Black Copper Robes.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1757—No one saw how the blood demon moved. It disappeared in a flash, as though it had just teleported.

"Ah!" The Black Copper Robe warriors scowled at the sight before dashing toward the blood demon all at once. They knew the only way to survive would be to fight for their lives.

More than ten Black Copper Robe warriors dashed toward the blood demon, but with every furious swipe, the blood demon slapped their souls out of them so hard that they ceased to exist altogether.

In the blink of an eye, none of the Black Copper Robe warriors were left. Even their remains were nowhere to be found.

Jake's expression grew darker than ever as he witnessed everything unfold before him. He tightened his grip on the scepter. With how things are going, this scepter is my best chance at survival. This is, after all, a sacred martial arts relic. Even if it can't be used against the blood demon, I'm confident to escape unscathed as long as I have this scepter with me!

"Do you want to negotiate or not? Let my girlfriend go, and I may spare your life," Jared said to Jake.

“As I said, I don’t have the authority to let your girlfriend go. I’m telling you, you wouldn’t be able to open the dungeon even if you killed me, anyway, Jake said impassively. “Since you are of no use to me, you shall die.”

Jared shot a look at the blood demon, who began ambling toward Jake. “Lest you forget, I am armed with a sacred martial arts relic.”

At that, Jake’s aura seeped into the scepter, which began to glow and emit a terrifying aura. The hall was filled with terrifying pressure induced by the Martial Arts Saint aura gathering within the scepter.

Unable to withstand the pressure, Jared’s legs began trembling before he finally fell to his knees. The sight of Jared kneeling filled Jake with confidence.

“You treated this scepter with disdain previously. Now you know the full extent of its power.” Jake sneered before raising the scepter high above his head.

In an instant, gush after gush of horrific aura

spilled unceasingly outward. Then, a blinding blast of light burst forth from the tip of the scepter, aiming directly at the blood demon.

Jared was instantly sent flying by the blinding light. Surprisingly, he was completely incapable of defending himself in the face of the sacred martial arts relic.

At that moment, he became aware of the true extent of a Martial Arts Saint’s power. That was only a sliver of the aura released by the sacred martial arts relic. The power of an actual Martial Arts Saint would be unimaginable.

Jared’s brows creased with anxiety as he remembered Gilbert’s warning about the existence of a Martial Arts Saint in the Warriors Alliance.

It was fortunate that his blood demon could hold its own against Jake. Otherwise, Jared would not have stood a chance against the sacred martial arts relic.

The blood demon ignored the light emitting from the scepter and the repeated blasts of power striking its hide. The attack felt like mere tickles against the blood demon’s unusually sturdy flesh.

Arriving before Jake, the blood demon swung its claw at him. Jake roared with shock and rage, and the scepter in his hand glowed even brighter.

The blood demon was still unfazed by the light. It struck the scepter and the power exuding from it was instantly destroyed. Jake felt as if his arms were broken, and the scepter flew out of his grasp.

At the disappearance of the Martial Arts Saint's horrifying power, Jared leaped to his feet and dashed toward the scepter. The sight of Jared's determination to obtain the

scepter filled Jake with panic, but as his only choice against the blood demon was to flee, he was forced to abandon the scepter. While Jake turned and ran, Jared picked up the scepter and launched a blast of Martial Arts Saint's power at his quarry.

Jake sensed an ominous aura closing in on him. From behind, and before he could react, the force sent him flying into the air. He fell heavily onto the ground and spewed blood incessantly, apparently having sustained serious injuries.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1758-The blood demon was about to step forward to land the finishing blow on Jake, but Jared stopped it. "Don't kill him." Jared intended to have Jake lead him to the dungeon to rescue Josephine.

The blood demon paused in its tracks before retreating. Bringing the scepter with him, Jared arrived before Jake and said coldly, "Negotiations are off the table. Take me to the dungeon."

Jake looked at the blood demon and then at the scepter in Jared's hand before taking a deep breath. "Even if you enter the dungeon, you will not be able to break your girlfriend out of there."

"Enough with the nonsense. You just need to bring me in, and whether or not I succeed in my endeavor is my own business." Jared pulled Jake to his feet..

Limp and meek, Jake followed Jared toward the back gate of Warriors Alliance. Upon approaching the fake mountain, Jared ordered, "Open the dungeon."

Jake did not dare oblige because he was aware of the consequences of betraying Tanner.

“Even if I open the dungeon, Jared, you won’t be able to rescue your girlfriend because she is locked in a specially-made cell. There’s no way you will succeed,” he said with a grimace. Jared glared at Jake, and all of a sudden, his spiritual sense invaded the latter’s subconscious.

Having sustained considerable injuries, Jake was in no shape to withstand the relentless torment that Jared’s spiritual sense was subjecting him to.

The intense agony made him feel like his head was splitting open. “Open the dungeon, and you no longer have to suffer, Jared told Jake.

Left with no choice, Jake was forced to acquiesce. He walked toward the fake mountain and used magecraft to move it, slowly revealing the entrance to the dungeon.

Elated to see the dungeon opening, Jared was about to dash in. However, on second thought, he grew wary of traps within. So, he had Jake walk in front of him.

The pair walked until they arrived at Josephine’s cell. Unable to keep his emotions in check, Jared charged toward the cell. Gripping the iron doors of the cell, he shouted Josephine’s name.

At that moment, Josephine was sitting in bed. The cell was well-furnished and well-equipped with daily necessities.

Josephine was delighted to hear Jared’s voice. Whipping her head around and seeing Jared, she couldn’t help bursting into tears.

“Jared! Jared!” She dashed to the door and clutched Jared’s hands. “How did you get in here? Did they capture you as well?” “No. I’m here to rescue you. I’m bringing you out of here.”

Jared caressed Josephine’s cheeks gently. The woman’s complexion appeared fine, but her spirits were low due to her extended captivity in the cell.

“Quick, open the cell door at once!” Jared commanded Jake impatiently. “I cannot do that,” Jared said flatly. “Yeah, right. You can, and you will. I’ll beat you to death if you don’t.”

Livid, Jared began assaulting Jake, who was utterly defenseless against his strikes. As such, he could only cower and endure the punches and kicks that rained down on him.

Despite being covered in bruises, Jake still shook his head. “I swear I can’t. I don’t have the authority to open the cell door.”

“Then tell me. Who has the authority to do so?” Jared demanded as he yanked Jake up by the collar. “Skylar can. He knows how to open the cell door.”

Jake shot a fearful glance at Jared, who looked deranged, and decided to sell Skylar out. “Where is he? Have him get over here right this instance!” Jared yelled, demanding for Skylar to emerge.

However, at that moment, Skylar was not even at Warriors Alliance but was instead in a secret room custom-made for cultivation exclusive to the Warriors Alliance.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1759-Even Jake didn’t know Skylar’s specific whereabouts. He explained carefully, “I-I don’t know. The higher-ups summoned Skylar for cultivation...”

“I refuse to believe I can’t open it!” As surges of aura continued exuding from his body, Jared grabbed the cell door and tried using all his might to bust it down.

However, despite his efforts, the door remained intact. “Open the door!” he ordered the blood demon. The blood demon approached the door and gave it a punch, shaking the entire dungeon and almost causing it to collapse.

Yet, the door refused to budge That surprised Jared. This blood demon is a powerful being that is thousands of years old! How can it not have enough power to break this one door?

Right before the blood demon launched. another punch at the door, Jake hurriedly said, "You can't open this door by force. Otherwise, the entire dungeon will collapse, and all of us will die."

In response, Jared ordered, "Stop!" While both he and the blood demon were powerful enough to survive the collapse of the dungeon, Josephine likely wouldn't. She would most probably die if that happened.

Jared was irritated because he had no idea what to do. "You must have a godd*mn way to open this door! Do it right now or die!"

He then grabbed Jake's neck. If I can't open this door with violence, I'll squeeze an idea out of Jake! He's Warriors Alliance's president, after all.

Choking, Jake's face flushed bright red. "I really can't! Even if you kill me, it won't open!"

Jared ignored him and increased the strength of his grip. Glaring at Jake with bloodshot eyes, he spat, "Since you want to die so badly, I'll grant you your wish!"

Jake struggled to breathe as his face turned. purple, looking as though he would drop dead at any moment. Then, Josephine spoke up. "He really doesn't seem like he knows how to open it, Jared."

Only then did Jared regain a shred of rationality and release Jake.

Jake coughed incessantly and took in many deep breaths. "I genuinely have no idea how to open it. I don't really have any authority because I'm just a temporary substitute for Skylar."

Jared felt his heart ache badly as he stared at the trapped Josephine.

In response, Josephine comforted him, "Don't be sad, Jared. Cheer up. I believe there's a way to get me out of here. Besides, they won't kill or torture me."

"Okay. I'll definitely find a way to break you out of this prison. Please wait for me, Josephine," he assured resolutely.

"I believe you. Right now, you're powerful enough to charge all the way in here. I'm certain the day of our true reunion is just right around the corner."

Jared held onto Josephine's hand for a long while, unwilling to let her go. Suddenly, a terrifying aura flooded into the dungeon as though something terrifying had awakened.

Upon detecting that aura, he knew he couldn't stay in the dungeon any longer. After bidding Josephine goodbye, he picked Jake up and sprinted out.

The moment he was out of the dungeon, the gates automatically closed. Then, waves of light reminiscent of fish scales appeared and reapplied an arcane array to the dungeon's entrance.

In response to seeing that, Jared furrowed his eyebrows. I know for sure someone's controlling all these behind the scenes! They probably know I entered the dungeon, too! Thus, he gave the blood demon an order. "Destroy Warriors Alliance!"

Since I can't crush the dungeon, I'll lay the entire Warriors Alliance to waste instead! The blood demon carried out Jared's order by emitting a frightening aura, conjuring tornados to destroy the entire place.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1760

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1760-Despite Warriors Alliance's protective arcane array, the blood demon still reduced the formerly splendid buildings to nothing but rubble within seconds.

Even Jared himself was bewildered by the blood demon's overwhelming power. Holy sh*t! This blood demon is way too strong! If its physical body isn't the only thing that's retained, and it's still alive right now, I think it'll be practically undefeatable!

Jake's face turned ashen when he saw Warriors Alliance being demolished. It's over for me. Lord Tanner won't let me off the hook even if Jared doesn't kill me.

In a blink of an eye, the entire Warriors Alliance ceased to exist, and the only thing left standing was the fake mountain. None of the members of Warriors Alliance had corpses left to bury because they had all turned to mush.

When Jared shifted his attention to Jake, the latter felt his heart clenching.

It was pretty humiliating for someone like Jake, who was a Greater Martial Arts Marquis and a Black Silver Robe of Warriors Alliance, to be reduced to a lowly captive and be in such a wretched state.

“I’ve helped you open the dungeon and told you everything, Jared. Can you please spare me?” he pleaded, for he was afraid of death.

Jared gazed at him and uttered icily, “I gave you a chance, but you didn’t appreciate it. If you want to blame someone, blame yourself for occupying the position of Warrior Alliance’s president.”

Instead of killing Jake on the spot, Jared asked the blood demon to take him to the Deragon residence.

The only reason Jared kept him alive was so he could publicly execute him. He wanted everyone to see the consequences of allying with Warriors Alliance.

With Warriors Alliance’s president killed and its headquarters destroyed, no one would dare to join that organization again. Jared wouldn’t give up until Warriors Alliance was wiped out from the face of the planet.

Meanwhile, somewhere in a volatile space, a vaguely visible figure clad in a black robe slowly stood up.

“I can’t believe someone in the mundane world is powerful enough to shake my arcane array. That aura from earlier was way too powerful. Are ancient beings waking up because of the restoration of spiritual energy?” Even though the man was speaking, no one was standing before him.

“Lord Tanner, all major secret realms have received news that the era of spiritual energy restoration is upon us. Every prominent prestigious family seems to be preparing for it.

Many powerful representatives of those families have emerged in the mundane world. Yet, the Warriors Alliance we spent so much effort building was demolished at this crucial moment.” A wrinkled, slightly hunched old man appeared in the volatile space.

Tanner cackled as though he wasn’t upset by Warriors Alliance’s destruction at all. “Warriors Alliance is merely one of my baits. However, that doesn’t mean it could be easily destroyed by other people.

I want you to check out the situation. If possible, I want Jared to be brought in. Perhaps if we obtain his Golden Dragon's True Form, we'll be able to enter another world and, at long last, meet our demon lord."

"Roger." The hunched old man backed away slowly. Swiftly, his body disappeared in the volatile space. Meanwhile, in Jadeborough, news of Warriors Alliance's destruction and its leader's capture was spreading.

At that moment, Jared's prestige had reached its peak. However, none of that mattered to him because he was only interested in saving Josephine.

Even though Warriors Alliance was gone, the dungeon remained. Jared was in despair because there was nothing he could do to get Josephine out.

"Are you frustrated because you can't break Warriors Alliance's dungeon door, Mr. Chance?" asked Gilbert upon approaching Jared.

Jared promptly turned to him and nodded. "The arcane array on that door is too powerful. Even the blood demon can't crack it open."

"I was trapped in that dungeon for two decades, so I know just how unique that arcane array is. However, perhaps you can break the array if you can find its core."