

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1771

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1771—Flaxseed was speechless as he stared at Jared. If Jared really becomes the disciple of this elderly man, won't he become my master, too?

“Very well. Since you are willing to do so, please step inside the sect. As for the others, you're not allowed to enter.” As soon as the elderly finished his sentence, his figure disappeared into thin air.

Jared stared into the darkness beneath the doors of the sect before turning to Flaxseed. “Mr. Flaxseed, you guys should wait here. I'll go inside and take a look.”

“Jared, be careful!” Flaxseed reminded. Jared nodded before marching into the sect. The moment he stepped inside, the space behind him fluctuated, and he soon vanished from sight.

Subsequently, the darkness in front of him was replaced with a sky-high palace and a peaceful but bustling scene.

Everyone was dressed like a charm master, and charms were floating freely in the air. However, Jared was seemingly invisible to those people.

“Is this Skywrath Sect when it was prosperous?” Jared could not help but mutter to himself. Just as Jared was lost in his thoughts, the elderly from before suddenly appeared in front of him and said, “Follow me.”

Jared nodded and followed the elderly into the palace that pierced the clouds. They stopped in front of a statue. The elderly muttered an incantation under his breath, and the statue flashed three times.

At that moment, the elderly turned to Jared and said, “To become part of Skywrath Sect, you should not have any inner turmoil or distracting thoughts. You also must be kindhearted and have a strong mentality. I will now enter your body. You must relax and release all your spiritual senses.”

Jared did not waste any more time. He promptly closed his eyes and released his spiritual sense while waiting for the elderly to examine him.

Soon, the elderly turned into a flash of light and entered Jared's body.

The elderly's spiritual soul wandered everywhere in Jared's body, but when he reached Jared's mind, a sudden flash of golden light illuminated the darkness before a gold dragon appeared in front of him. The dragon opened its mouth wide at the elderly.

Its eyes shone brightly like lanterns, and its gaze was filled with pride as it regarded the elderly condescendingly from above.

The elderly's expression changed as his spiritual soul backed away and quickly left Jared's body. Jared opened his eyes to see the elderly sweating bullets with fear in his eyes.

"Sir, are you done examining me?" Jared asked. The elderly remained silent. It took him a while to return to his senses.

"You are the Golden Dragon's True Form and the son of a dragon. I have overstepped my boundaries. Please forgive me..." the elderly said as he fell to the ground and begged for forgiveness from Jared.

Surprised, Jared hurriedly helped the elderly to his feet. "Sir, many people have said the same thing about me. Can you tell me who my father is? Is he a dragon?" Jared asked since the elderly had also called him the son of a dragon.

The elderly was curious upon hearing Jared's question. "You don't know who your father is?" Jared shook his head. "I've never met my parents ever since I was born..."

The elderly went silent for a moment before he said, "Perhaps this is fate. The recovery of spiritual energy is happening, and catastrophe will happen once more. You might be the one who initiates this catastrophe! Skywrath Sect is incredibly honored to pass on the charm spells to someone like you."

Jared got even more confused upon hearing what the elderly said. He had wanted to press on for questions, but the elderly grinned, and his body soon began glowing.

Following that, his body slowly dissipated and turned into runes before flying speedily into Jared's body. Jared felt an intense pain assailing his head before flashes of charm spells appeared in his mind.

He quickly sat cross-legged on the floor and tried to absorb all the charm spells. At that moment, his aura increased at a rapid speed.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1772

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1772—Flaxseed and Gilbert waited outside for a long time, but Jared still did not return. “Mr. Flaxseed, do you think Mr. Chance will be all right? Why hasn’t he come out yet? It’s been so long!” Gilbert asked.

“I think he’ll be fine. Let’s wait a little longer,” Flaxseed responded. The two continued to wait. It was not until the blood demon’s body collapsed to the ground with a loud thud that they realized they had been waiting for a few days.

Flaxseed finally started to panic. “What is going on? The time of controlling the blood demon is up, and there’s still no sign of him. It’s such a waste of the blood demon’s power...” Flaxseed couldn’t help lamenting when he saw the blood demon lying on the ground.

“Should we go in and look for him?” Gilbert suggested. “Who knows if there are any booby traps inside. With our capabilities, only death awaits us if we enter.”

Flaxseed was well aware that the booby traps inside Skywrath Sect would be more impressive than ever. The two of them would not be able to withstand the traps.

Just like that, the two waited for another day. All of a sudden, a blast of golden light burst forth within the darkness beneath the doors and lit up the entire place.

At that instance, they could finally see Jared sitting cross-legged just a few feet away from them. The golden light exuding from Jared’s body. flashed non-stop. He looked like a sun that was lighting up the ancient ruins.

Suddenly, he opened his eyes, and a beam of golden light shot out of them. His aura also exploded in high volume.

Clenching his fists, he felt incredibly relaxed and at ease. “Have I reached the stage of a Fifth Level Greater Martial Arts Marquis?”

Jared's eyes were filled with surprise. He did not expect that after absorbing the charm spells, he would jump from Third Level Greater Martial Arts Marquis all the way to Fifth Level Greater Martial Arts Marquis.

After all, it required lots of resources and energy to break through such a big gap in terms of cultivation levels.

The golden light on Jared's body slowly diminished, and darkness once again descended upon the ancient ruins of Skywrath Sect.

Following that, Jared muttered an incantation and drew something in the air. A flame ignited in midair and burned wildly, illuminating the ancient ruins of Skywrath Sect.

Jared looked around and noticed that there was rubble everywhere, and scattered among the rubble were bones. These bones must've belonged to the disciples of Skywrath Sect!

Upon seeing the gruesome scene in front of him, he thought of the peaceful scenery he had witnessed earlier. Both scenes are complete opposites! Looks like the Celestial Battle from thousands of years ago ended tragically....

"Jared, were the charm spells of Skywrath Sect passed on to you?" Flaxseed asked as he hurried over to Jared. Jared nodded. Flaxseed's face lit up in happiness. "Don't forget to teach me when you're free!"

"Mr. Chance, since you've already inherited the charm spells, we should get going," Gilbert said.

"Sure!" As soon as Jared said that, he noticed the blood demon was nowhere to be seen. Puzzled, he asked, "Where's the blood demon?"

Jared released his spiritual sense and noticed that it could no longer be linked with the blood demon.

"The period of controlling the zombie puppet has ended," Gilbert explained while pointing to the corpse of the blood demon lying on the ground.

Jared was frustrated when he saw the blood demon's body. He did not expect that he had been gone for several days. Although his power had increased significantly, he could no longer control the blood demon.

Sighing resignedly, he kept the blood demon's body stored in the Storage Ring before glancing at the ancient ruins of Skywrath Sect. Subsequently, a light blue flame appeared in the palm of his hand.

With a wave of his hand, the flame engulfed the area and burned the scattered bones. After watching the ancient ruins of Skywrath Sect burn into ashes, Jared and company finally left the place.

Jared, who had just inherited the charm spells of Skywrath Sect, immediately wanted to head to the dungeon and think of a way to save Josephine.

He wanted to verify whether Jessica was telling the truth. This time, Flaxseed chose not to stay at Whitesea. After all, the ancient ruins of Skywrath Sect were no more, so he had no reason to stay.

Another reason was that he wanted to follow Jared and make the latter teach him the charm spells. As such, the three of them commenced their journey back to Jadeborough.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1773

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1773—Meanwhile, in Jadeborough, just a few days after Warriors Alliance was destroyed, a new and even more glorious building was built.

This time, there were seven Black Silver Robes overseeing Warriors Alliance. Each of them was an advanced-phase Greater Martial Arts Marquis, and two of them wielded sacred martial arts relics. With this strength, they were not only terrific in Jadeborough's martial arts world but the whole Chanaea as well.

Those seven people were the best among the best of Black Silver Robes. They could even achieve Black Gold Robe in no time. Now that they were selected to keep watch of the Warriors Alliance, it would be like a test for them to be promoted to the next rank.

Right then, the old hunchbacked man appeared at the main seat of Warriors Alliance out of the blue. "Mr. Malphas!" greeted the seven Black Silver Robes upon seeing him.

“All of you can become Black Gold Robes if you manage to capture Jared. Now that his sacred martial arts relic has been destroyed, there’s a possibility that he has lost control over his zombie puppet as well.

With all your strengths combined, there’s no way you’ll fail to capture him. However, make sure not to be too careless, and most importantly, don’t destroy his body because it’s still useful,” uttered the old hunchbacked man.

“Understood.” The Black Silver Robes nodded. With that, the elderly man disappeared from the main seat and reappeared in the secret realm.

Advancing toward a secret room, the old hunchbacked man opened a porthole, revealing the darkness inside. After he chanted something, the secret room brightened up.

There was a pool of dark liquid inside, which was a ghastly sight. Even so, Skylar was soaking in the pool with no clothes at all. “This guy’s body is quite good. I think the time has come.”

Looking at his body in disgust, the old hunchbacked man opened the door and entered the room. With a wave of his hand, a black mist emerged from Skylar’s body before it morphed into a human form.

It was the spirit in Skylar’s body which had been coexisting with Skylar all this time. As soon as the spirit spotted the old hunchbacked man, it hastily bowed toward him.

“Mr. Malphas.” “To be able to soak in the black magic pool for that long... This kid indeed has a strong physique, which you ruined,” the elderly man uttered icily. The spirit trembled when it heard that. “I just randomly went inside him, Mr. Malphas. I didn’t deliberately choose him,” it explained.

“It doesn’t matter. I want this body right now.” As the old hunchbacked man finished his sentence, he opened his mouth. The spirit shuddered before it was instantly swallowed by the elderly man.

Immediately after that, a black mist oozed out of the old hunchbacked man’s body and entered Skylar’s body. In an instant, the old hunchbacked man’s physical body lost consciousness and fell into the dark pool.

His body then decayed into a skeleton before disappearing without a trace. On the other hand, Skylar opened his eyes as a malicious glint flashed through them..

“Haha! This body is indeed great!” Malphas exclaimed as he stared at the well-built body. “Who are you?” Skylar questioned as he noticed the spiritual energy of the spirit inside him was now different.

Not only that, but he also felt his strength and martial energy were on a higher level now.

“You should be glad I took a fancy to your body, kid. I am Malphas-the one in charge of all the Black Robes,” Malphas informed haughtily. Upon hearing that, Skylar froze as disbelief appeared on his face.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1774

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1774—“M-Mr. Malphas?” As Skylar was merely a Black Copper Robe at the moment, he was too insignificant to meet a big shot like Malphas.

Yet, Malphas was currently inside his body, which meant all the Black Robes would have to heed his words. “Obey me, kid, and I will increase your strength remarkably,” uttered Malphas indifferently.

“Yes, of course!” Skylar’s eyes lit up as a smirk crept onto his face. “Just you wait, Jared.” On the other side, at Deragon Sect, Jared was assembling the members for a meeting, which was a first ever since he established the sect.

As Deragon Sect’s temporary patriarch, Rayleigh had been in charge of Deragon Sect after Godrick went to Encanta Island. “What did you just say, Mr. Deragon? Warriors Alliance rebuilt all their buildings in three days?” Jared queried.

“Yes, three days. It was as if their buildings. came out of nowhere. They seem even more magnificent than the ones from before! Also, Warriors Alliance now has seven advanced- phase Greater Martial Arts Marquises

supervising them. Besides that, they have countless Martial Arts Marquises and Martial Arts Grandmasters as well. I wonder how they managed to muster so many members in such a short time when you’ve just destroyed the whole

alliance and even killed many of their high-ranking members. Could Gilbert be right? Are those people from the secret realm or something?”

As Raleigh did not understand anything about the secret realm, he was flabbergasted. Jared, however, was deep in thought.

It seems the Warriors Alliance is stronger than I thought. How many expert fighters are there in their secret realm? The ones who made themselves known are merely Greater Martial Arts Marquises. Maybe that old hunchbacked man is a Martial Arts Saint, but I can't be too sure. After all, the blood demon I summoned that time chased him away with only two slaps, so I can't tell how strong he actually is. Right now, I have no sacred martial arts relic, and I can no longer control the blood demon.

I don't know if I'll make it if I face those seven Greater Martial Arts Marquises. I thought with Warriors Alliance destroyed, I would be able to enter the dungeon. and get Josephine out of the prison cell. Never have I thought that the alliance would restore itself in just three days and even muster many expert fighters out of nowhere.

With that thought in mind, Jared was at a loss for what he should do.

Even though Deragon Sect seemed strong, it was still newly established, and the ones who were truly formidable could be counted on the fingers of one hand.

If they were to engage in a battle with the Greater Martial Arts Marquises, Evangeline and Flaxseed were probably the only ones who could be of some help.

As for the others, they weren't strong enough to clash with advanced-phase Greater Martial Arts Marquises. Right then, Gilbert entered and stated, “Mr. Chance, even if you were to face seven Greater Martial Arts Marquises, it doesn't mean it's completely hopeless. Have you forgotten you have that one thing?”

“What thing?” Jared asked, stunned. “The blood demon!” “But I can't control the blood demon anymore. There's nothing I can do about it,” replied Jared, disheartened.

“Even though you can’t control it anymore, using its body as your shield is something you can consider. Its body is so powerful that a sacred martial arts relic can’t destroy it, let alone a Greater Martial Arts Marquis.”

Jared’s eyes lit up when he heard the suggestion. “That’s right. How could I have forgotten about this?” If I use the blood demon’s body as a shield, it’ll probably be pissed to death if it’s still alive.

With that in mind, Jared’s confidence was boosted. Never mind, I’ll ask for help from Evangeline and Flaxseed when that time comes. It’s still possible for me to defeat those seven Greater Martial Arts Marquises.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1775

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1775—Just when Jared was about to end the meeting and proceed with making the preparations, someone reported that Xavier from the Law Enforcement Department had arrived, and Jared immediately had his men welcome Xavier inside.

It has been a long time since I last met him. I wonder what he’s up to lately.

Xavier stepped in and froze slightly upon seeing Jared. A smile crept onto his face soon after. “I can tell you’ve improved your strength a lot, Jared. I still remember the first time I met you. You were but a kid who was bullied by people, and you even needed protection from Rayleigh. But in just one year’s time, you’ve become the leader of Jadeborough’s biggest sect!”

Xavier sighed inwardly. A year ago, he regarded Jared as an insignificant fry, but now, he had to look up to Jared.

“Don’t flatter me too much, Captain Jennings. One wouldn’t visit without reason. You can just tell me why you’re here,” Jared remarked with a faint smile.

“Mr. Sanders asked to meet you, and I’m here to pick you up.” “Mr. Sanders asked to meet me?” Jared was surprised as he did not know why Arthur wanted to meet him at this time.

“Yeah, come with me. Don’t make Mr. Sanders wait too long.”

After saying that, Xavier grabbed Jared's hand and pulled him along. Soon, Jared arrived at the Department of Justice, only to see Arthur leisurely drinking coffee with a chessboard placed in front of him.

Noticing Jared, Arthur waved him over while uttering, "Come sit down, Jared. Have a match with me." Jared was stupefied. Did he summon me here just to play chess with me?

Despite his confusion, he remained silent and walked toward Arthur, taking a seat in front of the latter. Arthur personally poured Jared a cup of coffee. "Have a taste. This coffee is authentic."

Studying Arthur, Jared tried to guess what was going on in the other man's mind but to no avail, so he could only sip on the coffee. "It's good."

"Hahaha, whether coffee is good or not. depends on the person's mood. It actually has nothing to do with the coffee."

Pausing for a while, Arthur added, "Have a match with me. Let me see if you're good at chess or not."

With a big smile spread across his face, Arthur grabbed a chess piece and made his move. The two played several rounds, and Jared lost every single round.

Instead of making any comments about Jared's skills, Arthur merely asked Jared to continue playing with him. However, at that instance, Jared's forehead was already covered in sweat as he felt anxious.

I'm making preparations to save Josephine. I don't have the time to waste playing chess here with Mr. Sanders! Although Arthur noticed Jared's anxiousness, he still kept quiet and continued playing chess with the other man.

In the end, Jared could not hold it in anymore. "Is there anything else I can help you with, Mr. Sanders? If there's nothing, then please excuse me, for I have unsettled matters."

"Are you going to save your girlfriend?" Arthur asked while wearing a faint smile..

Jared froze momentarily before nodding. “Yes. She’s been trapped in the cell for far too long. Now that I’m strong enough, I’ll definitely get her out of there.”

“Strong enough?” Arthur slowly raised his head to look at Jared. “How strong are you right now?” “I’m now a Fifth Level Greater Martial Arts Marquis.”

“Fifth Level Greater Martial Arts Marquis,” Arthur repeated. Then, he suddenly swung his palm at Jared, shocking the latter.

Jared instinctively tried to dodge it, but he was too late. He was sent flying backward by the force, landing on a chair and smashing it to pieces.

Despite the impact, he was unscathed. With a darkened expression, Jared stared at Arthur.

“Do you think you can defeat seven Greater Martial Arts Marquises and two sacred martial arts relics with your current strength?” Arthur questioned, staring straight at Jared.

“Two sacred martial arts relics?” Jared froze. “You mean to say Warriors Alliance has two sacred martial arts relics?” “That’s right.” Arthur confirmed with a nod.

Hearing that, Jared panicked. He had had a difficult time dealing with one sacred martial arts relic, and that was with the assistance of his blood demon.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1776

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1776—Jared knew he was bound to lose after knowing that his opposition had seven Greater Martial Arts Marquis and two sacred martial arts relics on their side. How is Warriors Alliance so wealthy? How did they end up with so many sacred martial arts relics?

“With your capability now, do you still think you can rescue your girlfriend?” Arthur asked. Jared instantly went silent, for he knew there was no way he could save Josephine.

With that in mind, Jared sat back down dejectedly. At that moment, his fighting spirit and the powerful aura he was exuding had vanished.

Arthur, on the other hand, smiled when he saw the look on Jared’s face. “Don’t be discouraged. You have something nobody else has.”

With that, Arthur generated a faint ray of red light in his palm and waved at Jared. Right away, Dragonslayer Sword came flying out of Jared's body.

Jared was stunned when he saw that. Dragonslayer Sword has merged with my body. I can only make it appear if I have the intention of summoning it, no? I didn't even think about it just now. How is it now in Mr. Sanders' grip?

Dragonslayer Sword was buzzing loudly in Arthur's grip. At the same time, it was releasing waves and waves of terrifying sword energy and brilliant golden rays.

Jared was stumped when he sensed the horrifying aura Dragonslayer Sword was emitting. I never knew Dragonslayer Sword could be that powerful!

"In the face of this sword, those sacred martial arts relics are as good as trash. However, it's such a shame that you've been so focused on improving yourself that you've neglected it. Remember this. It is a part of you. Weapons could also be your strength. You can't neglect it."

Upon finishing his sentence, Arthur let go of Dragonslayer Sword, and it immediately returned to Jared's body.

Jared thought about what Arthur said, and he felt ashamed. All this while, I've been so jealous of the others for owning sacred martial arts relics and was so adamant about getting one for myself that I had completely forgotten about Dragonslayer Sword!

What I have is a spiritual sword! It's a spiritual sword with sword spirit! I've been busy looking for resources to improve myself, but I never thought about improving Dragonslayer Sword's ability!

If I were to improve it by merely battling with it, it's going to take eons, Wait... I don't even know how to improve Dragonslayer Sword's ability, do I? I can devour beast cores, consume spiritual medicines, and even absorb others' powers to improve myself. However, I don't know how to improve Dragonslayer Sword! I can't let it devour beast cores. It can't do that!

"Mr. Sanders, I have a question. How do I improve Dragonslayer Sword's ability?" Jared asked. "If you win a game of chess against me, I'll tell you." Arthur smiled.

Jared took a deep breath and nodded resolutely. After that, he tried his best to regain his composure, forget about all the distractions in his mind, and focus on playing chess with Arthur.

Alas, to his frustration, Jared couldn't even win once against Arthur. Seeing how difficult it was, Jared started to panic.

Arthur noticed Jared's anxiety and said, "Playing a game of chess is like finding your way in life. We're not playing chess here, are we? We're dealing with life. You ought to see the bigger picture."

Jared listened to Arthur's advice and observed the chessboard carefully. All of a sudden, the chessboard changed before his eyes. The chessboard is filled with arcane arrays, and the pawns are the cores that can break the arcane arrays! I've finally figured out what Mr. Sanders meant!

Right then, runes began flashing across Jared's mind, and each rune represented a miniature arcane array. By utilizing the inheritance from Skywrath Sect, Jared secured a narrow victory against Arthur.

After the game finished, Jared realized that the charm spells he had inherited had also enhanced. Now, I've even figured out the charm spells that I couldn't understand before this!

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1777

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1777—Jared looked at Arthur gratefully and asked, "Mr. Sanders, would you now tell me how to improve Dragonslayer Sword?"

"Of course!" With that, Arthur turned toward Xavier. It seemed as though Xavier had already predicted the outcome because, in the next second, Xavier pulled out a map.

Arthur opened up the map and pointed at one spot. "Ancient ruins would be opening up in this place. By then, you would know how to improve Dragonslayer Sword."

"Ice Bear Island?" Jared was shocked. "Isn't that outside of Chanaea's borders?"

Arthur nodded. "That's right. This place is in Seneris, our neighboring country. There are plenty of Chanaeans there because it's a trading territory."

Puzzled, Jared glanced at Arthur and asked, "How did you know about another country's resources, Mr. Sanders?"

"Haha! Warriors Alliance is aware of so many places with resources, so how could I, an official, not know? This isn't the only reason, but that's all you need to know.

However, do remember that once you're out there, you're on your own. Besides, I think a lot of incredible fighters are heading toward the ancient ruins," Arthur reminded. "Thank you for your reminder, Mr. Sanders. I'll keep that in mind." Jared nodded.

After leaving the Department of Justice, Jared went back to Deragon Sect to look for Flaxseed and Gilbert. After all, those two are very knowledgeable. I should ask them about Ice Bear Island.

"I don't know anything about that. I seldom get involved in foreign matters. Flaxseed shook his head. On the other hand, Gilbert frowned and pondered over it before saying, "If I remember correctly, there was a huge sect called Engarder Sect on Ice Bear Island centuries ago.

Everyone in that sect was a swordsman. Besides, there were plenty of swordsmiths in Engarder Sect. Back then, a lot of good swordsmen went to Engarder Sect to challenge them, but all the challengers suffered significant losses.

However, for some reason, Engarder Sect vanished after that. According to rumors, a spiritual sword of Engarder Sect entered a frenzied state one night and killed all the people there. Of course, I don't know if that's a fact. It's just a rumor."

Upon hearing those words, Jared knew the ancient ruins were definitely related to Engarder Sect. Mr. Sanders told me about the ancient ruins because that's where I can improve Dragonslayer Sword, and at the same time, Engarder Sect has something to do with spiritual swords!

"In two days' time, I need you guys to come with me to Ice Bear Island. There are ancient ruins opening up on Ice Bear Island. I think those ancient ruins belonged to Engarder Sect!" Jared said to Flaxseed and Gilbert.

Gilbert didn't object to the idea, but Flaxseed pursed his lips and said, "That's a lousy place! I bet it's freezing over there. The place is nothing. but trouble!"

"Mr. Flaxseed, you're surely strong enough to endure the cold, aren't you?" Gilbert asked in a puzzled tone. Jared knew Flaxseed didn't want to travel far because he longed to return to Encanta Island, where pretty women would be at his service.

"Mr. Flaxseed, I heard that the women in Seneris have blue hair and green eyes. Besides, they're all very passionate. Are those claims true?" Jared queried, pretending to be ignorant.

Flaxseed's eyes lit up when he heard that. "Yes! That's right! Also, they're all tall. I'll start packing. We'll leave in two days' time."

Gilbert chuckled when he saw Flaxseed's behavior. "Mr. Chance, it seems like you have Mr. Flaxseed in the palm of your hand." After confirming the trip to Ice Bear Island, Jared proceeded to find out more about Engarder Sect.

To his dismay, there wasn't much information on Engarder Sect. After all, it was a foreign sect. Even if he wanted to know more about it, there simply wasn't enough information available.

Suddenly, Jared received a call from Lizbeth a day before the trip. She asked him to make a trip to Crimson Palace. Jared thought something had happened, so he rushed there immediately.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1778

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1778—Jared sensed that something was amiss when he came to Crimson Palace. The ladies were all staring intently at him, seemingly angry. That confused Jared because he did not know.

what he had done to cross them. Though he had no idea what was going on, their intense glare made him panic.

Instead of explaining anything, the ladies merely continued glowering at him, making him all the more anxious. In the end, Renee broke the silence. "Jared, I heard you're going to Seneris. Jared nodded. "That's right."

“And you’re going to Ice Bear Island?” Lizbeth. asked. “That’s right.” Jared nodded again. “You’re leaving tomorrow?” came Cecilia’s question. “Yep.” Jared bobbed his head one more time.

“Why didn’t you tell us that you’re going somewhere fun? Why aren’t you taking us with you? Have you forgotten about us? Do you have a heart?”

“Cecilia moved all the way here for you, but this is the way you’re treating her?” Lyanna snapped at Jared, her anger boiling over. “I haven’t been to Ice Bear Island. I’m so curious...”

Evangeline had been sealed away for thousands of years, so she had no idea Ice Bear Island even existed. “I haven’t been there either. I want to see what that place is like...” Millie gave Jared a pitiful look. “Jared, can you take me there?”

“Take me there! Take me there!” “I want to go too!” “Me too!”

The ladies clamored, expressing their wish to go to Ice Bear Island. A headache struck Jared at that very moment. “I’m just going there to explore the ancient ruins, not to go on a holiday. It’s dangerous,” Jared explained in resignation.

“So what? Maybe we can help you out with the exploration of the ancient ruins. It’s not as if we’re a burden to you. Everyone here is capable!” Millie refuted.

“I’m not saying that you’re not capable, but this trip is really dangerous. It won’t be convenient to bring you ladies along with me.” Jared frowned, not knowing how to explain the situation to the ladies.

“Why would it be inconvenient? You’re just looking down on us ladies! That’s sexist!” Melanie uttered.

Jared was rendered speechless. In the end, he relented and inclined his head. “All right, come along with me. However, you have to listen to me when we reach there, and don’t wander off by yourself. I don’t have the time to manage you all.”

The ladies cheered loudly upon Jared’s acquiescence. They were so overjoyed it was as if they had won a battle.

Jared sighed helplessly as he watched the ladies cheer merrily. He was fearless in the face of strong opponents, but when it came to these ladies, he was truly at a loss.

All of a sudden, a gloomy voice came from the doorway. "Have you forgotten about me?"

When Jared turned around, he saw Astrid by the doorway with tears welling in her eyes, looking as if she had been wronged. Astrid's appearance only made Jared's head hurt even more.

Noticing the tears that were about to roll down Astrid's cheek, he hastily uttered, "No, no, you're going too." Only then did Astrid break into a delighted smile.

Jared did not dare to stay at Crimson Palace for long, fearing that the ladies would put him on the spot again. The next day, at Jadeborough's airport, Rayleigh brought a group of people to send Jared off.

Jared had planned to head to Ice Bear Island with only Flaxseed and Gilbert, but alas, he ended up going with more than ten people instead.

In order to keep an eye on the ladies, Jared asked Colin to come along. He was taking the opportunity to let Colin and Renee get to know each other better.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1779

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1779—"Have a safe trip, Jared," Rayleigh said with a smile. "Mr. Chance, you have it tough this time. These girls won't be easy to deal with," Franklin teased, smiling from ear to ear. Jared gave him a wry smile before leading the group to board the plane.

Everyone's attention was immediately attracted when the ladies-Lizbeth, Evangeline, Anna, Cecilia, Millie, Melanie, Lyanna, and Renee- boarded the plane with Jared.

After all, the eight ladies were all charming and beautiful in their own right. Cecilia's surreal beauty, especially, as well as Melanie and Lyanna's charm, caught the eyes of the men on the plane.

Nevertheless, the ladies were completely unfazed by the men's stares as they chatted happily among themselves.

Jared was sitting beside Flaxseed, and the moment they entered the plane, Flaxseed began sighing. "What's the matter, Mr. Flaxseed?" Jared asked in confusion.

"Jared, I don't want to hear any comments from you when I'm looking for women in the future. It's not your place to ridicule me when you have so many ladies at your service! Look at how pretty and outstanding they are. Why can't I find anyone who is like them?" Flaxseed muttered as he stared at Jared jealously.

Words eluded Jared, and he didn't know how to respond to Flaxseed's complaints. However, Colin chimed in, "Mr. Flaxseed, we'll get you some girls when we're at Seneris."

Colin's promise was exactly what Flaxseed wanted to hear, so Flaxseed beamed. "Sure, sure, but I don't want to hear anything from Jared."

"Of course, of course." Jared chuckled and shook his head. The plane took off steadily into the sky. Soon, the excitement wore off, and they quietened down. Jared closed his eyes and rested.

Right then, the voice of an air stewardess came from the end of the plane. "Mister, the plane is currently in the air. Please return to your seat and don't move around."

"What's wrong with me walking around? I'm f*cking tired! Stop sticking your nose into my business!" The bald passenger then shoved the air stewardess, who nearly fell from the force.

Instantly, many passengers glared angrily at the bald man. Alas, none dared to say anything when they saw the ferocious look on the bald man's face.

The bald man then walked ahead, holding a rose that had appeared out of nowhere. Once he reached the eight ladies, he began studying them with lecherous eyes.

Noticing his gaze, the eight ladies frowned as similar looks of disdain appeared on their faces. "Jared, someone's eyeing your ladies," Flaxseed said as he nudged Jared, who still had his eyes closed.

However, Jared only opened his eyes to glance at the bald man before closing them again. Flaxseed was baffled by the lack of reaction from Jared. “Do you not care about someone flirting with your ladies?”

“No. Also, the bald guy’s going to be in trouble,” Jared nonchalantly answered. After all, Lizbeth and the others were no doormats. Any one of them could beat the living daylight out of the bald man, so why should Jared even worry about them?

In the meantime, the bald man was unperturbed by the looks of disgust from the ladies. He was all smiles as he said, “Ladies, can we get to know each other? I’ll foot the bills for all your accommodation, food, and entertainment once we reach Ice Bear Island. I can even take you around the best places for food in the area, as well as the tourist spots. You won’t need to spend any money at all!”

The bald man was trying his best to make himself look good in hopes of impressing Lizbeth and the others. However, everyone but one—Lyanna—ignored him. Lyanna only lifted her brow at him.

When the bald man noticed that, he shuddered and handed the rose in his hand to her.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1780

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1780—“My lady, it seems like it’s fate that we meet here today. Shall we exchange numbers?” The bald man was sure that his tactic had worked when he saw Lyanna looking at him.

All he wanted was for at least one woman to respond to him. Thus, the bald man put all of his focus on Lyanna. “Yes, I think it’s indeed fate, good sir,” Lyanna said as a glint flashed past her eyes.

The way she had called him “good sir” made a pleasant shudder run down the bald man’s spine. For a moment, he felt as if he had ascended to the heavens.

Lyanna knew that the right time had come at the sight of the bald man’s expression. Hence, she continued, “Why don’t you perform a round of pole dancing to cheer us up?”

“Sure, sure.” The bald man was staring at Lyanna in a daze, almost drooling. He was so infatuated that he would do anything Lyanna asked him to.

Thus, the bald man started swaying his large body on the plane. The sight made people guffaw in amusement. Yet, the bald man ignored them and only had eyes for Lyanna.

“Why don’t you do a strip dance too?” Lyanna suggested. Soon, the bald man began taking off his clothes. Only when he was left with his underwear did Lyanna stop him.

As the bald man continued shaking his hips, everyone bent over, laughing so hard that they began tearing up. “Get on your knees and slap yourself,” Lyanna ordered.

Without hesitating, the bald man kneeled before Lyanna and started slapping himself. As he exerted much force into his slaps, his face soon swelled up.

At that moment, the onlookers finally noticed something amiss, and they began looking at the bald man in confoundment.

Right then, an expressionless man with sunglasses took off his sunglasses, his cold gaze landing on Lyanna..

Sensing his gaze, Lyanna whipped her head toward the bespectacled man. The latter quickly put on his sunglasses again when Lyanna turned in his direction.

At that, Lyanna shook the odd feeling off and continued messing with the bald man. “Jared, I never expected these ladies to be so impressive. I’d like to see how you’re going to tame them in the future,” Flaxseed uttered in glee.

Jared pretended not to hear him as he continued to rest with his eyes shut. After a seven-hour flight, the plane landed on Ice Bear Island.

Originally, there was no airport there, but as trade business prospered and the number of tourists increased, an airport was built. Once Jared and the others stepped out of the plane, they were greeted by a vast snowy sight.

A police car was waiting nearby, and as soon as the passengers got down from the plane, the police took the bald man away.

All year round, Ice Bear Island's temperature was in the negative twenties to thirties, so everyone there wore thick coats. Jared and the others were clad in thin clothes, but for someone with their capabilities, the cold posed no issue.

Just as they exited the airport, a short man who spoke in a Chanaean accent said, "Mister, do you need a cab? Where would you like to go? I can take you anywhere."

"Please send us to the hotel first," Jared told him. "Sure. Are there only four of you?"

The short man noted that there were four people before him, and they would fit just right in one car. However, Jared shook his head and pointed at Lizbeth and the others. "They're with us too."

The short man furrowed his brows briefly when he saw the large group. "What's the matter? Are there too many of us?" Jared asked in confusion after studying the short man's expression.

"No, no, no. I'll go get the car now." The short man waved his hands about before running off in haste. In a few minutes, the short man returned with two more Chanaeans.

There were three cars in total, and it was a perfect fit for Jared and the others. However, just as they hopped onto the cars, five large burly men came over.