

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1801

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1801-Seeing that those from Flaming Sect had fled, Jared and the others no longer had to conceal their true capabilities. "Hmph! Flaming Sect is utter garbage.

Once I've cured my father, I'll make sure everyone knows that the good-for-nothing sect is a cult, Anne growled angrily. "Come, now. Don't be angry anymore. Let's focus on killing this tiger demon first," Jared said coaxingly.

Having a good grasp of their situation, Flaxseed said to Jared, "You're the only one who can kill it. If anyone else attempts to do so, I'm afraid they'll get embroiled in a fight with it for some time. They might even end up getting hurt!"

Jared nodded and took a step forward. "Okay. I'll do it."

With a wave of his right hand, the Dragonslayer Sword instantly materialized in his hand as he willed it to appear. His body also started emitting dazzling rays of light.

I may be confident about taking down the tiger demon, but I won't be careless. After all, it's a demon beast with the cultivation level of a Greater Martial Arts Marquis. Although it didn't live in the wild and is less ferocious than a wild demon beast, I must still be on my guard.

He continued imbuing the Dragonslayer Sword with the Power of Dragons within him. As he pointed the sword skyward, it gleamed with a green glow. A massive sword shadow appeared behind Jared, towering over everything like a mountain..

At that moment, the sword made a loud humming noise that felt as though it were shaking the entire snow-covered mountain. Then, a sound seemed to come from somewhere inside the snowy mountain, responding to the Dragonslayer Sword in Jared's hand.

Sheer excitement spread across Jared's face when he sensed the response. As for the tiger demon, a hint of fear surfaced within its ferocious gaze when it felt the aura radiating from Jared.

Slowly, it began to back away, seemingly afraid to fight him. Jared sneered at the sight of the cowering tiger demon. "As expected of a beast raised by humans, it's very intelligent."

Nonetheless, I won't let this tiger demon go just like that. After all, the beast core inside its body is the best cultivation resource.

However, he was preparing to strike when the tiger demon turned and bolted off, running as fast as its legs could carry it. With just a few powerful leaps, it vanished from sight in the snowy mountain.

That left Jared somewhat at a loss for what to do next. Flaxseed and the rest also looked utterly confused. "D*mn it! I can't believe that f*cking brute just ran off suddenly and so quickly at that!" Flaxseed could not help exclaiming.

After all, demon beasts were fierce and savage by nature. Regardless of the enemy they encountered, they would only attack and rarely fled with their tails between their legs.

However, that particular demon beast knew to turn and run after sensing danger, indicating that it had tapped into a higher plane of wisdom.

"Its intelligence is due to the way it was raised. Hence, it's natural for it to escape when it encounters a strong enemy," Evangeline explained.

"Raised?" Flaxseed echoed, stunned. "If I could raise a ferocious beast like that someday, that'd be awesome."

He had a look of envy on his face. Just think of how impressive it'd be if I had a Greater Martial Arts Marquis-level demon beast! It could also be my mount!

Jared put away his Dragonslayer Sword and uttered in a resigned tone, "Well, it looks like we'll have to spare that tiger demon's life for a little longer. Let's go."

With Jared leading Flaxseed and the others, they continued moving forward. Somewhere over in the ancient ruins, Alex looked surprised when he sensed a tremor in the vicinity.

"That tremor just now came from the tomb of swords. Does that mean the tomb is about to be opened soon?" he wondered out loud as he stared intently at the pile of crystals in front of him, his eyes shining with anticipation.

Suddenly, a person dressed in black hurried forward and greeted Alex respectfully before saying, “The tiger demon has returned.”

Alex nodded and murmured an acknowledgment. “It probably had a good meal again this time. Have the people who passed through the barrier retreated?”

The man in black answered with a shake of his head. “Not yet. We discovered two groups of people ascending the mountain from different directions. A lady is part of one of the groups, and she looks like Princess Anne.”

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1802

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1802-Alex was instantly exhilarated when he heard that. “What? Are you sure? Did you see clearly?” “She was quite far away, but she did look very familiar.” The man in black dared not confirm what he saw.

“I can’t believe Anne is really here...” The look in Alex’s eyes turned frosty. “Bring a few men with you and intercept them. I want Princess Anne alive. You must not harm her. As for the rest, kill on sight!”

“Understood,” replied the man in black with a nod before he left.

Alex’s face revealed a sinister smile. Harold had ordered Alex to kill Anne, but the latter wanted to capture Anne alive. It seemed like he had his own ulterior motive for doing so.

At that moment, Jared and company were unaware of the impending attack and were continuing their journey toward the summit. There was a possibility that the entrance to the ancient ruins was at the summit of this snow mountain.

“How long further do we have to walk?” Anne asked breathlessly as she glanced up, trying to look for the summit that was nowhere in sight.

She was the weakest among everyone in the group. Hence, after long hours of climbing nonstop coupled with harsh weather conditions, her stamina was depleting.

“Why don’t you rest here for a while? We’ll come back for you once we find the ancient ruins and the King of Herbs.”

Jared knew that with Anne's current strength, it was difficult for her to continue the hike. If she were to push herself and follow them, not only would she not be of any help, but she would also become their burden.

Anne nodded in agreement. She was aware of her limitations and knew that she could no longer summon the energy to continue climbing up.

"The rest of the team will be counting on you, Jared," said Anne. "Don't worry. Andrew will stay and take care of you."

Jared produced some supplies from the Storage Ring and handed them to Anne before making sure she would be fine. With that, he continued the climb with the rest of the group.

Andrew found a safe spot for Anne to rest and said to the lady, "Princess Anne, please get some rest."

Anne merely nodded in response, for she was too exhausted to say anything. As soon as she snuggled into the sleeping bag, she fell into a slumber.

At the same time, Joel and company were making their way up to the summit through another route.

There was a look of bewilderment and anger on Danny's face. Seemingly sensing Danny's fury, Joel said, "Danny, you seem to be mad at me."

"Mr. Joel, salvation has always been the core principle of Flaming Sect. But why did you use violence earlier and force people to their deaths?"

Danny was completely baffled. What had happened earlier was entirely different from the teachings he had received when he joined Flaming Sect back then.

"Danny, stop being naïve. The society we live in now is ruled by the law of the jungle, where the strong prey on the weak. So get rid of that compassionate heart of yours. Now that Alex has infiltrated the royal family, I fear he will take over Flaming Sect and exterminate all of us!" Joel explained the cruel reality to Danny.

"Since the pope has sent us to search for the ancient ruins, let's make this opportunity work. If we can find the ancient ruins and the legendary sacred sword, we'll be able to

eradicate Alex. With him gone, Flaming Sect need not show respect for the royal family. As long as you stay loyal to me, you can succeed me as the head priest and inherit everything I possess.” Joel kept persuading Danny to believe in his cause.

Danny did not say anything further, but he still could not comprehend Joel’s reasoning. Soon after, a thick fog appeared and blocked their path.

Something was amiss about the fog. It was as if it specially appeared there to get in their way.

“Mr. Joel, look. There’s suddenly fog,” said Danny, looking at the fog before them. “I know!” Joel answered with furrowed brows while giving his bronze handbell a light shake.

The sound waves disappeared in the blink of an eye when they reached the fog. What a strange fog... Joel’s frown deepened.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1803

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1803-“Mr. Joel, what do we do now? Shall we walk around it?” Danny asked. “I’m afraid we can’t do that. Send someone in to scout things out, but don’t go too far,” Joel replied.

Danny nodded and turned around to look at the members of Flaming Sect behind him. All of them looked nervous. None of them wished to be the first to enter this mysterious- looking fog.

Danny pointed at one of the disciples and ordered, “You, go in and take a look.”

The chosen disciple’s face instantly paled when he was selected, and he began trembling all over with fear. Even so, he did not dare to disobey Danny’s order.

He could only stagger toward the fog anxiously. The disciple trudged ahead slowly and stopped advancing when he reached the edge of the fog. He was too afraid to take another step.

Joel was displeased when he saw the disciple stopping in his tracks. Frowning, he waved lightly, sending a wave of aura that pushed the disciple directly into the fog.

Everyone fixed their eyes on the fog nervously as they waited in silence. Finally, after more than ten minutes, the disciple shouted from within the fog, "Mr. Joel, it's all right. Come in. It's safe."

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief when they heard the disciple's voice and started walking toward the fog. However, as soon as they reached the edge of the fog, sudden screams could be heard from within.

Soon after, the disciple who went in earlier came running out of the fog, his body covered in flames.

"Quick! Put out the fire!" Danny immediately ordered people to help the disciple, but it was too late. In a matter of seconds, the disciple was burnt into ashes.

Everyone went into shock at the unexpected sight. Joel's face turned awfully grim at that moment. "D*mn it!" Joel cursed and sent another wave of aura to shove another disciple into the fog.

"You, go in and see what's going on in there," he ordered.

The disciple's body was instantly shrouded by Joel's aura, enabling Joel to sense what was happening within the fog. Despite his fear, the disciple dared not defy Joel's order. He stepped into the fog while shivering in fright.

Meanwhile, Jared and company had been walking in the same fog for some time. "Jared, this fog is strange. It looks like we have lost our way, and there's no way out!" Flaxseed said worryingly.

"I feel the same too. It's impossible to get a sense of direction in this fog," Gilbert concurred.

Jared stood still and started to spread his spiritual sense. However, no matter how hard he tried to do so, he still could not have a clear vision of his surroundings.

Just then, Flaxseed pulled out a copper-colored geomantic compass. Judging from the patina covering the geomantic compass, one could tell that it was an ancient instrument.

The needle on the geomantic compass spun uncontrollably, seeming to have met with some interference. Flaxseed bit his finger, squeezed a drop of blood onto the geomantic compass, and started chanting.

The needle on the geomantic compass slowly began to stabilize and finally came to a stop. "Darn it! We have been walking for so long, yet we're not making any ascent. We're merely walking in circles!" Flaxseed cursed angrily.

"Why didn't you take this out earlier?" Jared complained. We've been trapped in this fog for so long, and Flaxseed only decided to take this useful treasure out now?

"Are you kidding me? This is a treasure passed down to me by my ancestors. I can't just take it out and use it at will! Now, follow me, and we'll soon be able to get out of this fog." Flaxseed kept his geomantic compass and proceeded to walk ahead. Jared and the rest followed him closely.

The group had barely taken a few steps when a figure suddenly appeared and charged toward them. The person was holding a knife and screaming hysterically as if he had been traumatized.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1804

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1804-"I want to kill you! I'll kill you all!" With that said, the man rushed toward Jared, brandishing his knife wildly. Gilbert's expression turned icy. In the blink of an eye, he intercepted the attack and sent the man flying away with a single punch..

The blow was so heavy that the assailant spat out a mouthful of blood. He collapsed on the ground, unable to get up. Gilbert stepped forward and was about to finish the attacker off, but Jared stopped him. "Don't kill him just yet. Let's check out who it is."

How did someone just rush out of the fog like this? Jared was quite curious about the ambusher's identity. As Jared and company approached the ambusher to get a closer look, they soon realized that he was a disciple of Flaming Sect.

The disciple was wide-eyed with a deeply horrified expression. Despite his severe injuries, he kept muttering the same thing over and over. "Kill you! Kill you all!"

“I think this person is mentally deranged,” said Evangeline as she looked at the Flaming Sect disciple. Jared could tell as well. This man was suffering from mental impairment, which explained why he behaved in such a frenzied manner.

“Be careful, everyone. I think this fog isn’t as simple as it seems.” After Jared’s warning, the group continued their journey without giving a hoot about that Flaming Sect disciple.

Jared thought Flaming Sect had absolutely nothing to do with him, so it wasn’t necessary to save a member of the sect.

Moreover, Joel had even forced them to deal with the tiger demon, which showed Flaming Sect was clearly an evil sect.

However, as Jared and the others covered a certain distance ahead, they noticed that the fog before them had changed into a beautiful shade of pink.

Flaxseed’s expression changed drastically when he noticed the pink fog..

“Be careful, everyone. This fog can harm the mind and trigger brutality in everyone who encounters it!” exclaimed Flaxseed loudly.

Very quickly, they all held their breaths and concentrated hard to protect their minds from being manipulated by the mist.

Jared felt quite dizzy and disoriented as soon as he stepped into the pink fog. Yet, as the gold light flickered in Jared’s mind, he soon became alert.

Flaxseed and Gilbert looked dead ahead with serious expressions on their faces, daring not to be distracted in the slightest.

Evangeline, on the other hand, appeared relatively relaxed. She bore the spirit of a holy maiden of Lunarius Palace in her body, an ancient spirit that had thousands of years of experience.

Therefore, her mind had long since become impregnable.

As Jared and his party walked deeper into the mist, Flaxseed and Gilbert’s foreheads were covered in cold sweats. Though they struggled to concentrate, their eyes gradually turned red.

An aura of rage slowly welled in their bodies, but neither of them noticed it yet.

When Jared sensed the shift in aura that radiated from Flaxseed and Gilbert, he knew that they would not be able to hold on for much longer. After all, nobody knew how much more time they needed until they could leave the area.

All of a sudden, Jared remembered his calming incantation. Isn't it the perfect thing to keep the fog at bay? "Mr. Flaxseed, Gilbert, I'm going to transfer the two of you an incantation. That way, you can withstand the effects of this fog."

Having said that, Jared transferred the calming incantation to the two of them without hesitation.

A cool and calm feeling washed over them. following their recitation of the calming incantation. Soon, their bloodshot eyes slowly reverted to normal.

Just as Jared thought they could pass through this fog with ease, the sounds of a battle rang out ahead and caught his attention. The battle sounded intense, with screams of agony echoing every now and then..

Jared and company glanced at each other and immediately headed toward the direction of the fight.

By the time they arrived at the scene, they found more than a dozen people engaged in at violent fight, and all of them were members of Flaming Sect.

They each had a pair of bloodshot eyes, and they were fighting each other as if they were all sworn enemies.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1805

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1805-At this moment, the ground was already littered with corpses. Danny, who had also gone insane, kept brandishing his weapon relentlessly.

Joel seemed to be the only one unaffected by this. His face was covered in cold sweats as he kept shaking the bronze handbell, hoping to snap his subordinates out of their frenzied states.

However, regardless of how loudly he rang the bell, it seemed to have no effect. In the end, Joel had no choice but to put the bronze handbell away and turn to escape the fog.

As for his subordinates, he decided to abandon them. "What do we do, Mr. Chance?" asked Gilbert, looking at Jared.

Jared glanced at a red-eyed Danny. He finally decided to take action and grabbed Danny by the wrist before forcing spiritual energy into his body.

Danny immediately came to his senses. When he saw Jared and his party, shock inundated him. "You're... You're alive?"

Danny had assumed that Jared and company were eaten by the tiger demon ages ago. "We'll talk later. We should get out of here first."

Jared was worried that Danny would be distracted and manipulated by the fog once more. As such, he quickly escaped the fog with Danny and the others in tow.

Danny watched helplessly as his bloodthirsty subordinates slaughtered each other mercilessly. Despite his reluctance to leave, there was nothing he could do.

Jared and his companions soon rushed out of the fog. After a while, they turned around and looked back, only to find that the fog had vanished. On the snowy ground, there were more than a

dozen corpses lying here and there. Every single one of them was from Flaming Sect. "Danny!" exclaimed Joel, who seemed to have sensed Danny's aura.

Joel had fled the fog by himself with nary a care for anyone else. As such, he found it odd that he could sense Danny's aura. "I'm right here, Mr. Joel!" responded Danny.

Joel said nothing, but his brows were knitted into a tight frown. "Danny, who are you with? Why are their auras so powerful?"

Joel slowly pulled out his bronze handbell and braced himself, preparing to defend himself from whatever impending threat. Because Jared and the others had concealed their auras earlier, the auras that Joel could sense now were completely different from before.

Never in his wildest dreams would he know that these were the same people whom he forced to battle the tiger demon earlier. “Mr. Joel, they are the travelers we met along the way,” replied Danny.”

Joel was taken aback. “That’s impossible! How can this be? Why are their auras so powerful?”

He was in disbelief. If they’re truly that powerful, then how could they be threatened by me?

Danny did not know how to respond to Joel. He merely glanced at Jared instead. However, before Jared could say anything. Flaxseed spoke up in a huff.

“We kept our auras hidden to mess with you. You blind fool! Do you really think you are powerful? You seem mysterious, ringing that silly bronze bell and muttering away. If it weren’t for me, you couldn’t have breached the barrier! How dare you threaten us! I think you’re asking for a good beating, you old thing!” yelled Flaxseed.

Livid, Flaxseed immediately stepped forward and slapped Joel twice. The two slaps landed squarely on Joel’s face before he could even dodge them.

At that moment, the look on Joel’s face was grim, but he dared not say a word. Danny, on the other hand, had mixed feelings as he glanced at Joel, who was so frightened that he could not even let out a peep.

If he had listened to me earlier and not forced Jared and his party to stay and fight the tiger demon, then he wouldn’t be slapped now. All those disciples of Flaming Sect wouldn’t have perished, too. But, it’s no use crying over spilled milk.

“Let’s go, Mr. Flaxseed,” said Jared. He was worried that Flaxseed would kill Joel in haste.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1806

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1806—Jared and his party were about to leave, so things were going to get awkward if Joel decided to tag along with Danny. However, if the two of them were to descend the mountain alone, they would be in great danger if they ran into a trap or an arcane array.

Yet, Danny was also worried that Jared and his companions would not agree to let them tag along.

Just as Danny was mulling over asking Jared to take them in, he could sense a large number of auras headed their way. Immediately afterward, more than a dozen men in black surrounded Jared and company.

Facing the men in black, Jared frowned. "Gilbert, don't you find these auras oddly familiar?" asked Jared. Gilbert nodded in response. "Yes, they seem familiar. The auras are similar to the people who targeted Princess Anne."

"Wait. Could they be the ones who have already occupied the ruins?"

Jared was shocked. Where have they come from? How did they appear out of nowhere? They must have been here ages ago, otherwise, they couldn't have been able to breach all those traps and arcane arrays easily.

Joel, on the other hand, seemed rather excited upon the sudden appearance of these mysterious men. Joel suddenly raised his bronze handbell and shouted loudly, "Hearken to me, disciples of Flaming Sect!"

Turns out these men are all disciples of Flaming Sect! Joel recognized them as soon as they appeared.

When the men in black saw Joel ringing the bronze handbell, a hint of panic flashed across their eyes, but they soon calmed down. Danny frowned when he noticed that the men were unfazed by Joel's orders.

Realization soon dawned upon him, and he whispered in Joel's ear, "I think these men are involved with the royal family. They are likely Mr. Alex's subordinates."

Danny's words caused the glee on Joel's face to be replaced by pure, unbridled rage. "You traitors! I am going to kill you all!" With a yell, Joel's aura began to surge wildly.

He rang the bronze handbell vigorously and sent sound waves rippling through the surrounding area. The men in black instantly formed a circle and fused their auras together to form a shield, fending off Joel's attack.

When Danny saw this, he immediately jumped into the air with his weapon. "You traitors! I'll have your heads!"

Danny brandished his weapon, sending multiple sharp glints flying in the men in black's direction. Joel and Danny were soon engaged in a heated battle with the men in black.

Jared and his party had thus become spectators. "What do we do, Mr. Chance?" asked Gilbert. "Let's go. We should not interfere with the sect's internal affairs."

Jared waved his hand dismissively and attempted to leave. After all, none of that mattered to him. All he wanted to do at that moment was find the ancient ruins as quickly as he could without wasting any more time..

"Jared, given how quickly these men in black showed up, they may have been lying in wait in the ruins. Why don't we capture one and question him?" asked Flaxseed.

Jared grinned. "That's a brilliant idea. As expected from you, Mr. Flaxseed. We'll capture one of them for questioning then."

Meanwhile, Joel and Danny were still engaged in a battle with the men in black. While they had yet to be defeated, they were both at a disadvantage and had sustained multiple wounds from all the fighting.

"Gilbert, capture one of them," ordered Jared. Gilbert nodded. In a flash, he disappeared and joined in the battle. A man in black spotted Gilbert and swung his scimitar at the latter.

Gilbert dodged the attack and countered with his hand, knocking the man's scimitar away. The scimitar flew into the air and pierced another man's chest.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1807

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1807-Just as the man was stunned by Gilbert's counter-attack, Gilbert grabbed the man by the collar and swiftly dragged him along. The man in black struggled with all his might, but to no avail. He was thus at a loss for words.

Thud! Gilbert unceremoniously tossed the man ahead. The latter landed before Jared and was pinned to the ground by Gilbert, who stepped on his back.

The man in black glanced at Jared with horror in his eyes. "Answer me. Why are you getting in our way? Have you already discovered the ruins?" asked Jared, looking at the man in black.

Although the man in black was terrified, he still refused to speak, clenching his mouth shut firmly. Looks like he's planning to keep resisting till the end.

Seeing how determined the man was, Jared sneered and casually traced out some runes in the air.

"Heart Eater!"

Glowing spots then appeared mid-air in a flash before slowly entering the man's body. Flaxseed looked enviously at how Jared could draw charms like this with ease.

"Ah!" Soon, the man in black screamed in pain while trembling all over. He felt like countless ants were crawling around his body, gnawing on his internal organs.

"Fine! I'll talk! I'll talk!" The man in black could not take the torture. Just as he was about to speak, his head suddenly exploded.

Jared frowned and looked at what was left of the man's head. "D*mn it. This one has been hexed!"

He didn't expect foreign sects to also have a practice of hexing their subordinates' minds as a fail-safe to prevent them from betraying the sect.

"Gilbert, capture another one," ordered Jared. Gilbert nodded and disappeared in a flash.

Joel and Danny, who were barely holding on amid the frenzied battle, sensed an aura encircling them before capturing one of the men in black and disappearing once more.

Right then, only a few men in black were left fighting Danny and Joel. Despite noticing that their comrades were being whisked away, they could spare no manpower to attempt a rescue.

The man who was captured was obviously panicking, and the fear was evident in his eyes. Jared said nothing. All he did was place a hand on the

man in black's head. Spiritual energy surged into the man's head and immediately broke the curse in his mind.

It was only after lifting the curse that Jared asked, "Who are you? Why are you getting in our way? Have you already discovered the ancient ruins?"

This time, the man in black did not hesitate to answer. "We're disciples of Flaming Sect, and we serve Mr. Alex. We were ordered to either dispose of the people who came in search of the ancient ruins, or find ways to force them to give up because we had already discovered the ruins ages ago. We had also been here for a few months now."

When Jared heard this, his heart sank. They've been here for a few months. I wonder what's left of the ancient ruins for us to discover. "What have you guys been doing in the ancient ruins for a few months?"

Jared did not understand why they lingered in the ancient ruins for months when they could've left after emptying the whole place. "We have been building an altar made of crystals."

The man in black dared not conceal anything. "An altar made of crystals? What purpose does it serve?"

Jared was quite curious. The man in black shook his head. "I'm not sure of this. Only Mr. Alex knows."

Jared noticed that the man in black was merely a lackey who did not know much inside information. Thus, he reached out and ended the man's life with a single punch.

After all, Jared was not the type to court trouble by keeping his enemies alive. "Gilbert, go help out and rescue that handbell guy. I reckon he may be of use to us."

Given that Jared did not know what the altar was for, it was likely that Joel knew its intended purpose.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1808-Gilbert nodded and leaped into the air. At that moment, Joel and Danny were on the verge of breaking down, and they were holding on for dear lives.

Right then, Gilbert appeared, threw a few casual punches, and killed all the men in black just like that. Danny was extremely grateful to Gilbert after seeing the latter kill all the men in black without breaking a sweat.

“Thank you! Thank you for helping us!” Danny uttered gratefully. However, Joel remained quiet, and he looked utterly embarrassed. Evidently, he was too ashamed to speak.

“It was an order from Mr. Chance. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have helped you guys.” With that, Gilbert turned around and walked toward Jared.

From the beginning, Gilbert had been unhappy with Joel’s method of doing things.

Danny then brought Joel with him toward Jared. Since they were both injured, they wouldn’t be able to make it far if they didn’t follow Jared and his companions.

“Thank you for your help, Mr. Chance: We... We...” Danny wanted to express his gratitude toward Jared, but he didn’t know what else to say. After all, everyone was well aware of the way Flaming Sect treated Jared and the rest.

Meanwhile, Joel was still hanging his head wordlessly in shame. “I have a question for you. Does Flaming Sect like to build altars that are made of crystals?” Jared asked Danny.

Danny looked confused. Although he knew some things about Flaming Sect, his knowledge was limited. After all, Flaming Sect is secretive. I wouldn’t know anything that they don’t allow me to know!

Joel, on the other hand, who had been keeping his head lowered all this while, suddenly lifted his head in disbelief when he heard about altars made of crystals.

He sounded horrified when he voiced, “Altars made of crystals? Could it be that they’re trying to summon demons?”

“Summoning demons? What’s going on? Be more specific, will you?” Jared asked.

Joel took a deep breath and answered, “There’s a legend in Flaming Sect. Whoever builds an altar made of crystals would be able to summon the

demons from underground. The person would also need a scepter with spiritual power.

As soon as a person has summoned the demons, the demons would then give the summoner their powers. In other words, the summoner would become a new demon himself and rule hell. By then, the whole world will probably be in turmoil.”

As Joel was explained, his body trembled violently as if he was talking about something horrifying.

“Summoning demons? As if that’s real! I bet they’re just using an arcane array to absorb the spirits underground. I suppose that altar is an arcane array, and the scepter is a switch to activate the arcane array! There are no such things as demons! All they’re about to summon is nothing more than spirits and negative energy from the underground,” Flaxseed uttered disdainfully.

“Demons do exist! You guys are going to suffer the consequences if you don’t believe it!” said Joel, firmly believing in the possibility that altars could summon demons.

“That’s enough, We’ll find out if that’s true after checking it out. Since we know they’ve already built an altar, you’ll be able to track them down, right?” Jared asked Joel.

Joel nodded and started chanting. Suddenly, the bronze handbell in his hand started shaking on its own.

The bronze handbell would shake every time they walked a certain distance. Joel would then choose the direction of travel according to the frequency of the shaking bronze handbell.

Soon, they were about to arrive on the peak of the mountain. Meanwhile, in the ancient ruins, Alex was wearing an elated expression as he looked at the tall altar.

At that moment, he was holding a scepter inlaid with gemstones in one hand and a crystal in the other. All that was left to do to complete the construction of the altar was to place the crystal in his hand on the altar.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1809

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1809-“Mr. Alex, Princess Anne has been brought here,” said one of the men in black to Alex. “Bring her in,” Alex ordered flatly. Soon, Anne was brought in. However, her eyes were shut, and it was obvious that she was unconscious.

Andrew was right next to Anne, and he looked calm. Although he wasn't constrained, she wasn't resisting either.

While looking at the unconscious Anne, Alex caressed her face and uttered, “As expected of a princess. Look at her alluring cheeks! Once the demons possess her, she's going to rule the country as the queen. I, on the other hand, will be the queen's right-hand man.”

Alex's eyes were filled with his hunger for power. Instead of being just a priest for the royal family, he wanted to possess ultimate power.

However, in Seneris, regardless of how strong one was, only a person from the royal family was allowed to rule the country. Therefore, he needed to use Anne's royal blood to rule the entire Seneris.

As for Harold, he was merely Alex's pawn. Once the demons possessed Anne, Alex would kill Harold, for the latter would be of no use to Alex by then.

By then, Anne would be the queen, and Alex would be the queen's lover and gain ultimate influence. “Mr. Alex, now that I've brought Princess Anne to you, can you release my wife and my kid?” Andrew asked expressionlessly.

“You've done well, Andrew. Not only did you bring Princess Anne to me, but you've also stopped Prince Harold from assassinating her. Well done! Don't worry. Your wife and kid are doing well. Just keep serving me, and you'll become the chief guard of the entire royal family in the future.” Alex gave Andrew an approving look.

However, it seemed as though Andrew wasn't interested in becoming a chief guard. “I just want to bring my family away. I've wronged and betrayed Princess Anne and Duke Ross' trust. Hence, I can't possibly stay by their side. I just want you to release my family, and I'll go somewhere far away with them.”

Andrew was the duke's most loyal guard. That was why Ross had instructed him to protect Anne.

However, Alex had kidnapped Andrew's wife and kid, so Andrew was forced to lure Anne to the ancient ruins by lying to her that King of Herbs was there, and that he could save Ross.

In other words, he had to lie to Anne in order to save his own family. If he hadn't bumped into Jared and the others, he would've brought Anne to Alex much earlier.

"As I've said, don't worry. Once everything goes according to my plan, I'll surely release your family." Alex then waved his hand across. Anna's forehead, waking the princess up..

When Anne slowly opened her eyes and saw Alex and the men in black surrounding her, she was stunned.

"Andrew, where are we? Why are the members of Flaming Sect here?" Anne was panicking because she knew Alex was one of Harold's men. Harold is currently after me, so Alex surely also wants me dead.

However, instead of answering Anne, Andrew lowered his head and kept mum.

"Don't be afraid, Princess Anne. I'm not going to hurt you. I invited you here because I want you to become the true ruler. Your brother, Prince Harold, wants me to kill you, but I'm not going to listen to him. I'm willing to serve you, Princess Anne. You're the only person who can rule Seneris." Alex spoke in a gentle tone because he was afraid that Anne would get startled and do something rash.

"No. I don't want to be the ruler. King of Herbs is why I'm here. I need him to save my father. I'm not after power." Anne shook her head.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1810

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1810-"Princess Anne, there is no King of Herbs here. If you want to save your father, you must heed my words. Once you have the power, you will not only be able to save your father but even resurrect him, if you so desire," Alex said.

Anne was stumped. She cast a blank look at Andrew and asked, "What is going on, Andrew? There's no King of Herbs here?"

She had only taken the risk to come here because Andrew told her so. After all, Andrew was the guard whom she trusted the most. In fact, he was the only person she trusted.

However, right then, Andrew kept his head low and dared not look at her, nor did he dare to make a peep. At the sight of his demeanor, Anne finally had an inkling of what was going on.

Devastated by the betrayal, Anne bellowed, "Andrew, you lied to me, right? Why? Why did you lie? Say something..." She punched her trusted guard repeatedly in exasperation.

With a plop, Andrew dropped to the ground on his knees. "Princess Anne, I am sorry. I had no other choice. My wife and children are in Alex's hands. I can only listen to him..."

Anne's body shook from boiling fury. Her eyes were filled with despair. Not only was her brother after her, but her most trusted warrior had also betrayed her. All of a sudden, she felt that her life was meaningless.

"Princess Anne, always remember that in this world, your own strength is the only thing you can truly rely on. Therefore, you must focus on improving yourself. And now, I'm here to offer you an opportunity to do just that..."

Then, Alex signaled two men in black aside to carry Anne to the altar. After tying Anne to the stone pillar in the middle of the altar, the two men in black left.

Meanwhile, Alex slowly walked up to the altar, carrying a crystal in his hand. There was an opening at the edge of the altar for the crystal.

The altar would be officially complete once the crystal was in place. Alex carefully placed the crystal in the opening.

With a loud hum, the entire altar emitted a dazzling light, and then, like flashes of lightning, the light began to flicker continuously above the ancient ruins.

The entire snow mountain started to rumble. "Hahaha... I've finally done it... Come midnight, demons will finally grace the earth with their presence..."

Alex let out a raucous laughter like a madman. Andrew was filled with guilt as he looked at Anne, who was tied to a pillar on the altar.

However, now that things had come to this, there was no turning back. He had no other choice left.

Boom! The snow-capped mountain shook again, and the snow started collapsing. "What's happening? Is it an earthquake?" Danny asked anxiously when he felt the tremor.

None of them would be able to walk out of there alive if it was an earthquake.

"D*mn it! That traitor has completed the altar. We have to find the entrance to the ancient ruins before midnight! Otherwise, we're all doomed when he succeeds in summoning demons," Joel said with a grim look.

However, before they could finish their words, a loud rumble suddenly erupted, and they saw avalanches happening all over the snow mountain!

The snow that had been covering the mountain collapsed extensively, exposing the brown rocks beneath.

After some time, the mountain finally stopped rumbling. However, the top of the mountain was no longer covered in snow, and the large rocks underneath were revealed.

"Can we locate the entrance to the ancient ruins without the snow?" Jared asked Joel.

"Yes." Joel nodded. The bronze handbell in his hands suddenly shook violently, sending sound waves that enveloped the entire mountaintop.

Sensing Joel's presence, Alex, who was in the ancient ruins, furrowed his brows. "Why is the blind geezer here?" "Omar!" Alex shouted.