

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1901

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1901-The Right Call

“D-Don’t come any closer, Cathy! I was wrong. Don’t come over. I’ll return the golden elixir to you. I swear...”

Hank appeared to have seen something terrifying as he was repeatedly begging for mercy.

He thrust an arm at his abdomen and dug out a golden elixir from within him amidst a spray of blood.

Jared took the faintly shimmering golden elixir from him and handed it to Flaxseed, as it had belonged to Cathy.

Flaxseed gazed at the golden elixir in Jared’s hand with complicated emotions in his eyes.

Slowly, he reached out an arm and received it. After a moment of hesitation, he opened his mouth and swallowed the golden elixir.

A familiar sensation coursed through Flaxseed’s body. At that moment, he could seem to see the woman he loved deeply, who betrayed him.

With an arm extended forward, he caressed the space before him as though she was standing right there.

It was all due to the effect of Jared’s mental energy. His intention was to have Flaxseed free himself of that misery of his.

Soon, Flaxseed’s cheeks were wet with tears as he embraced the empty space before him.

Jared felt that it was time. Hence, he gently withdrew his mental energy.

“Cathy! Cathy!” Flaxseed cried woefully, but the figure before him still disappeared.

Standing on the other side, Hank stared at Cathy in terror. He was hoping for her disappearance.

It would be intriguing to know how she would feel if she were still alive to witness that scene.

“Ah!”

Upon coming to his senses, Hank looked down at the bloody gash in his abdomen. The agonizing pain caused him to howl.

Realization struck him the instant he looked at his hand. Everything he saw earlier was an illusion conjured by Jared’s mental energy.

It was clear as day that Hank was inferior to Jared, even when it came to mental energy.

“Do you still have anything to say?” Jared regarded Hank with an icy look.

Hank was already convinced of Jared’s superiority. “Please, spare me. I’ll be your slave if you let me live...” he begged, hanging his head.

“Spare you?” Jared slowly tilted his head to look at Flaxseed. “That is Mr. Flaxseed’s decision to make.”

Hank froze before directing his gaze toward Flaxseed with a horrified expression on his face.

Alas, the latter was already charging toward him ferociously without giving him a chance to speak.

“I’m going to avenge Cathy, Hank!”

As Flaxseed bellowed, he swiped at Hank.

Already grievously injured, Hank was unable to dodge the strike. Flaxseed’s fist found its mark and shattered his opponent’s skull.

With Hank’s death, the wrathful aura surrounding Flaxseed dissipated.

“It’s fortunate that you didn’t destroy his body, or the golden elixir within him would have been wasted,” Jared remarked while waving his hand.

Hank’s body then exploded like a bomb.

The beadlike golden elixir was thrown up into the air, and Jared caught it.

Even though his power would not increase by much from ingesting Hank’s golden elixir because he had long since been a Greater Martial Arts Marquis, still, it would be better than nothing.

It was a worry of his that he would have to ingest the golden elixir of a Top Level Greater Martial Arts Marquis, or even a Martial Arts Saint, to increase his power.

Kayson, who had been silently observing the proceedings from one corner, could barely stand still. By then, his legs had turned to jelly.

He was thankful to have heeded his father’s words. I would have lost my life if I were still going against Jared.

As of then, Kayson began to admire his father for being able to adjust his mindset swiftly, opting to cooperate with Jared when the Zagorski family came to harm.

Now that I look at it, Dad made the perfectly right call. It’s definitely worth losing the ten-thousand-year herb to befriend Jared.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1902-Flaxseed Has Changed

Jared followed Flaxseed back to the hotel while Kayson returned to report to Austin.

Jessica had come back from Demon Sect just as Jared and Flaxseed arrived at the hotel.

That time around, however, she appeared melancholy.

“What’s wrong, Ms. Zimmerman?” Jared asked.

“Oh, it’s nothing. Perhaps I’m a little tired,” Jessica explained hastily.

There was a vial of Cultivation Reversal Potion in her pocket, but she did not plan to use it on Jared and Flaxseed.

Their interaction of late had earned Jared a favorable impression from Jessica.

Most importantly, Patrick’s conduct violated the principles of Demon Sect.

“You should get some sleep if you’re tired, Ms. Zimmerman,” Jared suggested.

Jessica nodded before heading toward her room. When she passed Flaxseed, he did not spare her a glance, not even at her fair thighs.

That flustered her. All of a sudden, she felt that Flaxseed had transformed into a different person.

Jessica even paused on purpose, yet he still did not look in her direction.

Such was the nature of women. When men persistently fought for their attention, they would scorn them and regard them as flies. Yet, women could not bear it when men stopped fawning over them as they had wished.

Jessica was in such a predicament. Though Flaxseed’s frequent harassment enraged her, she was disconcerted when he suddenly stopped speaking or looking at her.

In the end, she could only return to her room with a look of confusion.

Flaxseed, on the other hand, remained serene. The haze of lust that used to cloud his eyes was gone.

Jared knew the reason for Flaxseed’s transformation. It was all because of Cathy’s golden elixir.

Nevertheless, in his opinion, it might be in Flaxseed’s best interests to have the burden of his heart lifted.

The following day, Austin ordered his men to hide the three-thousand-year-old ginseng up in the mountains and also recalled the subordinates he had ordered to surround the area back then.

As there must be many sects and prestigious families keeping a close eye on that place, it was pointless for Austin’s men to continue standing guard, for it was as good as pointing out the birthplace of the ten-thousand-year herb.

The ten-thousand-year herb would emerge at night, yet not a single person was seen heading toward its birthplace in the day.

However, the atmosphere in Norham had become a little strange.

Although everything looked ordinary and uneventful on the surface, plans were already put in motion in the shadows.

Many sects and prestigious families made secret alliances because they knew they would soon be fighting over the ten-thousand-year herb when it

appeared. Without absolute dominance, not a single party would emerge victorious.

As a result, secret alliances were formed to gain the upper hand over others when the time came to fight over the ten-thousand-year herb.

At dusk, Jared, Flaxseed, and Jessica began heading toward the birthplace of the herb.

Along the way, Jared sent forth his spiritual sense that spanned a dozen-mile radius and soon discovered fighters already lying in wait.

“This place is swarming with fighters lying hidden, Jared. There are over twenty Greater Martial Arts Marquis alone...”

Flaxseed also detected the overwhelmingly powerful auras in the air and could not contain his surprise.

“I’m afraid that’s only part of it. The allure of the ten-thousand-year herb is too powerful to resist. It’s likely that all the sects and prestigious families have arrived in full force,” Jared said with a pucker between his brows.

If that’s the case, I have to be even more cautious. I mustn’t alert these people to the true birthplace of the ten-thousand-year herb.

The closer they got to the location, the more tangible the powerful auras became. Though the hidden fighters were suppressing their auras, the dense concentration of so many experts in the area still exuded menacing oppression.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1903-Has No Owner

No ordinary human would dare take another step if they were passing through.

Just as Jared was scouting their surroundings with his spiritual sense, other auras enveloped them.

While Jared was investigating them, they, too, were checking him out.

Like circling anacondas, they jabbed and probed without making a move.

Each knew it was a waste of energy to fight the other before the ten-thousand-year herb materialized, and only a fool would do so.

Having also sensed that a series of auras had come forth to investigate them, Flaxseed raised a charm with a grunt, traced the air with his finger, and a gentle aura melded with Jared’s.

In that way, they concealed part of their true power. It would not do to let the enemy know their true strength, or they would lose their element of surprise.

Jared followed Flaxseed and Jessica to the birthplace of the ten-thousand-year herb and stopped at their destination. However, they were not the only

ones there. It was evident that many others had also deduced the exact location.

Flanked by several men, Marcelo walked toward Jared and asked, “As the master of Deragon Sect, what are you doing in such a backcountry like this, Jared?”

Jared flashed him a faint smile. “Even you, the eldest son of the Garcia family of Southwest Region, are here. So why can’t I come here as well?”

As he spoke, his spiritual sense enveloped the elderly man next to Marcelo. He made that move because he could tell that, among Marcelo’s entourage, only the elderly man posed a threat.

When Jared sent out his spiritual sense to ascertain the elderly man’s power, a terrifying aura suddenly poured forth from the latter, startling him.

“The strength of a Greater Martial Arts Marquis?” Jared’s heart lurched.

The color drained from Flaxseed’s and Jessica’s faces. Evidently, they had also sensed that aura.

Marcelo sneered at the sight of Jared’s expression. “We’re not in Jadeborough, Jared. You have backing in Jadeborough, but nobody can protect you here. If you’ve come for the ten-thousand-year herb, I’d advise you to beat it. With so many people setting their sights on the ten-thousand-year herb, you’ll never get to have your hands on it. Leave lest you die a gruesome death. Consider yourself warned.”

Jared smiled in response. “I owe you my gratitude, then, Mr. Garcia. However, I like crowds, so I’ll head to wherever the party happens to be.”

Seeing as the other man could not be persuaded otherwise, Marcelo said, “Let me be honest with you, Jared. The Garcia family will be taking the ten-thousand-year herb. I hope you won’t stand in our way, or else...”

A murderous aura radiated from Marcelo as he spoke.

“The ten-thousand-year herb has no owner; anybody can take it. Is this a threat?” Jared thundered, his expression growing cold.

A wave of overwhelming oppression shook Marcelo. His expression shifted slightly.

At that sight, the elderly man beside him shattered Jared’s aura, allowing Marcelo to catch his breath.

Jared glanced at the elderly man. Without saying a word, he turned to leave. The time is not yet ripe to start a fight with Marcelo.

“It does seem a little tricky for you to get your hands on the ten-thousand-year herb, Jared. I wonder if the many experts here will fall for it,” Flaxseed whispered to Jared.

“Fall for what?” Jessica asked curiously.

Due to her absence during Jared’s and Flaxseed’s discussion of strategy, she

was unaware of their plan to pull a switcheroo. However, Flaxseed did not explain or spare a glance at Jessica, who was thoroughly uncomfortable by then. She could not comprehend the change that came over him. Could he have realized that I plan to harm them? Her heart began to race nervously.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1904

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1904-Freedom Of Speech

As a matter of fact, Flaxseed merely had a major change of heart. With Cathy's golden elixir within him, the two of them were, in that manner, reunited.

That was also why Flaxseed no longer dared to let himself be attracted to other women or even look at them. He thought Cathy would find out if he did any of those things.

His loyalty to her was evident.

"Let's take it one step at a time," Jared drawled. "With the support of the Zagorski family, we have our edge."

As long as the experts do not join forces and instead fend for themselves, we'd still have hope.

Suddenly, a commotion sounded around them. Those initially hidden experts emerged from hiding with fear all over their faces.

"Oh, sh*t! I can't believe the Danaher family has mobilized the Elite Eighteen!"

"Nobody else stands a chance now that the Danaher family has brought out their trump card."

"Great! We'll have a good show to watch. Even the Danaher family has traveled all the way here for this. It appears that the emergence of the ten-thousand-year herb has been common knowledge for a while."

The experts all around them engaged in discussion with terror on their faces. Jared, on the other hand, looked in a certain direction and found a group dashing toward them under the faint moonlight.

Most of them had shaven heads, which glinted from the moonbeams.

Jared did a quick count and found eighteen bald heads. This must be the Elite Eighteen they were talking about.

The person in the lead was Jose from the Danaher family of Halisbay.

Jose did not make much of an impression on Jared since they only met once during the opening of Deragon Sect.

Being representatives of the secret realm, those families had only recently been making their existence known to the martial arts world.

It did not take long for their influence to gain a foothold in the martial arts world—a testament to their strength.

Arriving swiftly with his men, Jose swept his sharp eyes across the crowd. Many sensed his gaze upon them and quickly averted theirs.

At last, Jose's gaze lingered on Jared. He gave a start of surprise at the latter's appearance.

It was plain that he did not expect Jared to be there.

"So, the renowned master of Deragon Sect is here as well. It's been a while."

Jose then stepped forward and saluted Jared.

"You flatter me, Mr. Danaher," Jared replied courteously. "I am only a humble man who's had a stroke of good fortune. I'm hardly comparable to you."

"You are too kind, Mr. Chance." Jose flashed him a faint smile in response before heading toward Marcelo, whose eyes flashed with fear at Jose's approach.

"I'm surprised that the Danaher family has gotten word of this as well, Jose, and you've even come all the way here for it," Marcelo said, stepping forward.

"It's only some ten-thousand-year herb, hardly worth the effort for me to travel all this way. I only decided to drop in for a visit as I was passing by," Jose announced haughtily.

Marcelo hastened to flatter Jose. "That's right. I heard the Danaher family owns a plot of rootless land where every rare herb imaginable grows. The ten-thousand-year herb is beneath you."

Jared regarded Jose's attempt as a brag. Youngsters these days love to boast when they only have a little bit of power.

"Do kids these days love to blow their own trumpet, Jared?" Flaxseed chuckled. "I'm glad you're not like them. If you were to blow your own trumpet like that every day, I would've run off long ago."

"Everyone has the freedom of speech. We can't stop him if he enjoys blowing a trumpet," Jared replied with a faint smile.

"That's where you're wrong, Mr. Chance. Jose isn't blowing his own trumpet..."

Suddenly, a voice sounded behind Jared, who spun around and found Verner approaching with a dozen men in his wake.

"What are you doing here, Verner?" Jared asked in astonishment.

He did not expect the emergence of the ten-thousand-year herb to attract the attention of so many sects and prestigious families.

What's more, these are the representatives of the secret realm in the mundane world!

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1905

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1905-Confident

“I merely bought my men over to join in the fun!” Verner said with a faint smile. “Verner, you just said that Jose isn’t blowing his own trumpet. Could it be that the Danahers are truly turning their noses up on a ten-thousand-year herb?” Jared inquired.

Verner nodded. “That’s right. As far as I know, their family is the least lacking in resources. They supposedly own a plot of rootless land capable of producing many rare medicinal herbs, so they have the most resources!”

“What exactly is a rootless land?” asked Jared.

Instead of clearing his confusion, Verner smiled awkwardly. “I don’t know either. I merely heard about it!”

When Jared saw that Verner was also clueless, he did not press on but asked him instead, “Verner, how did you know about the emergence of this ten-thousand-year herb? Did you bring your men here to get your hands on it?”

At his question, Verner smiled. “I don’t mean to brag, Mr. Chance, but a single plant of a ten-thousand-year herb isn’t worth the trouble of me traveling a long distance with a group of people in tow. We actually have some other matters to attend to. It’s just that we heard about this matter as we were passing by here, so we decided to take a look while we were at it.”

“Other matters? What exactly are they?” Jared asked curiously.

“Uh...”

Verner looked troubled.

As soon as Jared noticed it, he uttered, “You need not say it if it puts you on the spot, Verner. As long as you’re not here to compete for the ten-thousand-year herb, then it’s fine. Otherwise, I would’ve truly been at a loss!”

“Don’t worry, Mr. Chance. Since you desire the herb, I won’t try to get it. I can help you if you require my assistance,” Verner offered.

“I appreciate your kindness, Verner. I don’t need it for now, but I’ll let you know if I do!”

For the time being, Jared did not want Verner’s assistance. Even though Wayne, the head of The Adamantine, told him that as long as he needed anything, the Gingerich family would provide it when he went to the Gunderson family estate, he still had no plans to let Verner help him just yet.

“If you need anything, Mr. Chance, just call! I’m going over to say hello...”

With that, Verner walked over and greeted Marcelo and Jose.

There were many prestigious families and expert martial artists present at that moment. Everyone grew nervous at the sudden appearance of several prominent families that had recently made themselves known in the martial arts world, not to mention they were each accompanied by numerous experts. Some decided to back out and slipped away quietly. Although the wonder

herb was tempting, the precondition was that they had to be alive to enjoy it. What good is it to desire that ten-thousand-year herb if we die as a consequence of obtaining it?

Time went by. The moon hung high in the sky, shining its moonlight on the forest and making it seem even more sacred.

Austin arrived with the most elite members of the Zagorski family. Whether it was a Greater Martial Arts Marquis or Martial Arts Marquis, they all came pouring in.

However, when Austin arrived with his men, he panicked at the sight of the members of various prestigious families before him.

Thank goodness I withdrew my men in advance and chose to cooperate with Jared. If I'd forcibly sealed off this place just because it's my territory and obtained the ten-thousand-year herb alone, I reckon the elites of my family would've become corpses by now. If that happens, the Zagorski family will become the common enemy of these people before me. My family isn't strong enough to repel attacks from so many prestigious families!

"Mr. Chance!" Austin greeted Jared as he approached the latter.

"Is everything ready, Mr. Zagorski?" Jared asked.

Austin replied, "Everything is ready, but the moment is approaching. If the ten-thousand-year herb truly emerges, there'll surely be unusual phenomena. I'm afraid we can't hide it from them!"

"Don't worry. I've made improvements to the arcane array set up by Hank, so it can suppress the ten-thousand-year herb. When the time comes, as long as these people are attracted to other places, even if the ten-thousand-year herb caused unusual phenomena, those people won't be able to head over in time!" Jared said confidently.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1906

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1906-It Is Time

Everyone awaited the emergence of the ten-thousand-year herb while harboring various intentions in their minds.

Marcelo took the initiative to approach Jose and said, "Jose, I think Jared is determined to get his hands on this ten-thousand-year herb!"

"So what if he is? What does it have to do with me?"

Jose merely came over to watch the fun and did not care who would obtain the ten-thousand-year herb.

"Jared is now considered to be the outstanding talent of the younger generation in the martial arts world, Jose. Now everyone only knows him.

Who would know you? You mustn't be overshadowed by him! If Jared obtains the ten-thousand-year herb, his abilities will surely grow substantially. When that time comes, we can only be trampled under his feet!" Marcelo encouraged the other man softly.

However, Jose was not a fool. When Dragon Sect held the ceremony back then, he went there with the intention of intercepting Jared's ascension. It was only due to the appearance of Arthur and the Jetroinian emissaries that none of them fought against Jared.

However, at present, Jose did not want to battle it out with Jared because he had more important things to do.

"Marcelo, when did you learn to be so wicked? Are you trying to goad me and let me deal with Jared? You listen to me now. Don't take me for a fool.

Whoever wants the ten-thousand-year herb has nothing to do with me. I just came here to watch the fun. I'm sure the herb is not your sole reason for bringing so many experts here. We all know very well what is important."

Marcelo's expression turned grim at Jose's reproach, but he dared not say anything.

At that moment, two people in black garments had concealed themselves in the dark, quietly looking at the people before them a short distance away.

Although there were Top Level Greater Martial Arts Marquises among the people gathered there, no one noticed the two.

The duo were none other than Patrick and Skylar. They seemed worried about the ten-thousand-year herb, so they came over to have a look.

The moon in the sky was getting rounder and rounder. Everyone's mood grew complicated when they noticed that midnight was approaching.

Some people started breathing heavily.

"It is now midnight!" someone suddenly announced.

Everyone could not help but look at the time.

Unfortunately, the time had arrived, yet they did not witness the emergence of the ten-thousand-year herb. The entire forest was still as peaceful.

At that realization, Marcelo furrowed his brows and murmured, "What's going on? Did we miscalculate the date?"

Others also started discussing among themselves. Logically speaking, it should not be wrong since so many people knew that the herb would emerge on that day.

"Could it be that we came to the wrong place?" someone suggested.

"Yes. That should be it. This isn't where the ten-thousand-year herb will emerge."

Someone started to recalculate the place where the ten-thousand-year herb would emerge.

Meanwhile, Jared shot a look at Flaxseed, who immediately understood his signal and left.

Not long after, dark clouds suddenly appeared in the sky to the southwest of where everyone was. They obscured the moon, and a rumbling sound accompanied them.

The unusual phenomenon instantly attracted everyone's attention, and they all looked in that direction.

"The ten-thousand-year herb has emerged, and it's not here!"

Everyone rushed in the southwest direction soon after someone shouted that sentence.

Verner stared at the unusual phenomenon in that direction and was also curious to go over to have a look. However, when he noticed Jared standing still, he asked curiously, "Aren't you heading there, Mr. Chance? Don't you want to get the ten-thousand-year herb?"

The latter smiled. "Whatever is emerging there is surely not the ten-thousand-year herb..."

Verner was taken aback by his words. He did not know why Jared was so confident, but he could not hold back his curiosity and thus took off in the southwest direction.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1907-Emerged

In the meantime, Flaxseed was hurling charm after charm into the sky.

Rumble...

The crash of thunder intensified, and the ground shook along the powerful sound waves.

"Jared, don't forget what I've done for you once you get the ten-thousand-year herb!"

By then, sweat was pouring down Flaxseed's forehead.

The magecraft he was performing demanded a lot of energy from him.

Upon feeling the vibration of the ground, everyone increased their speed.

When Flaxseed saw the crowd approaching, he tossed a charm onto the ground, causing the earth to crack in all directions. It looked as though something was about to sprout from beneath.

"The ten-thousand-year herb is emerging!" Marcelo, who was the first to arrive at the scene, could not help but exclaim in excitement.

The multitude followed closely behind him.

As they watched the ground rise and fall, their hearts jumped to their throats, and they subconsciously tightened their grip around their weapons.

Boom!

Following the thunderclap, a bright light shot up into the sky, dispersing the dark clouds above.

"It's here!" Marcelo jumped up in elation and dashed toward the beam of light. At the same time, the people surrounding him charged toward the light as well. It seemed that they were willing to give up their lives for the ten-thousand-year herb.

The fact that they chose to stay proved that they had set their minds on giving their all.

"Stop them!" Marcelo hastily bellowed after noticing their approach.

Immediately at his command, his subordinates sprung into action and stopped those people from reaching the ten-thousand-year herb.

Simultaneously, the elderly man among the Garcia family's entourage exuded a terrifying aura. Pushing his palms forward, he generated a force strong enough to send multiple people flying.

The martial prowess of a Top Level Greater Martial Arts Marquis was not something to be messed with.

Each stroke of movement of the elderly man's hands and feet was as powerful as a fierce tiger sprinting down a mountain. The others did not even stand a chance to get close to the ten-thousand-year herb.

Upon witnessing the elderly man's ferocious strength, many from the other group no longer dared to advance, much less entertain the idea of obtaining the ten-thousand-year herb for their own use.

The people of the Garcia family formed a circle with their master at the center, providing him with protection. Just then, Marcelo leaped into the air and reached out into the light, catching a stalk of ginseng in his hand.

Thrilled, he began laughing boisterously. "I got it! I got it!"

An envious and covetous glint flickered across everyone's eyes as they stared at the ginseng in Marcelo's hand.

Nevertheless, Marcelo was not concerned about them. Instead, he kept his eyes on Jose. As long as the latter had no interest in the herb, no one else could take it away from him.

Just then, someone from a different group could no longer contain his desire for the herb and charged at Marcelo, wanting to snatch it from his hand.

"You are really asking for it..."

With a snort, the elderly man waved his hand mightily.

Bam!

With a mere wave of his hand, the fellow who tried to snatch the herb away was struck dead on the spot.

Just like that, no one else had the courage to try to snatch the herb away from

Marcelo. They could only look at him with envy. Meanwhile, on the other side, Flaxseed ran back to join Jared, panting. “Jared, the bunch of fools all fell for it. Hurry up and take the ten-thousand-year herb away. You owe me one, kid. I almost died from exhaustion!” “Don’t worry, Mr. Flaxseed. I’ll definitely remember your contributions!” Jared flashed Flaxseed a smile before flicking his fingers. Following his movements, the ground began to vibrate. Soon, black pebbles began floating into the air one by one. They all glowed under the moonlight.

“Shatter!”

With a wave of his hands, the black pebbles burst instantly, and the arcane array set up by Hank vanished in an instant.

The moment the arcane array disappeared, the entire forest was illuminated by a strange light.

A ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower was growing silently on the ground.

The tuber fleecflower emitted a golden glow so bright that it outshined the moon.

When everyone saw the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower, their eyes widened in disbelief.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1908-Brink Of Death

“So this... this is the ten-thousand-year herb...”

Austin trembled at the magnificent sight. It was his first time seeing the ten-thousand-year herb.

Mesmerized by the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower, everyone was unable to tear their eyes away from it. However, Jared stood frozen in his place, taken aback by what he was seeing.

He realized that the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower was the same one he had seen at the resource area of the Demon Sect’s secret realm.

The second time that Jared entered the secret realm, he noticed that the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower was slowly vanishing.

Never did he expect it to show up in the mundane world.

“Does this mean that all of the herbs in that realm will somehow end up in the mundane world?” Jared mumbled to himself.

Astonishment coursed through Jared’s mind from the befuddling phenomenon.

“Jared, quick! Go pick the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower!” Flaxseed

urged Jared.

“Oh!” At Flaxseed’s reminder, Jared snapped out of his daze. After nodding at him, he sprinted toward the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower. At that moment, Jared’s heart was pounding against his ribcage. He was beyond thrilled.

Yet, just as he was about to reach the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower, a bolt of lightning struck downward.

Rumble!

The sudden bolt of lightning struck the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower. The next second, the tuber fleeceflower began to emit a horrifying burst of energy.

The immense force sent everyone nearby flying a good few hundred meters away. Even Jared was not spared from the powerful impact.

Dark clouds started to form in the sky. Flashes of blue lightning wove through the clouds. It was as though they were searching for their target.

Jared got to his feet and turned to the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower before leaping in its direction.

By hook or by crook, he must have the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower in his hand!

Right when he was about to touch the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower, another bolt of lightning struck, followed by a wave of tremendous force that sent him flying backward once again.

“Looks like getting this ten-thousand-year herb is really not an easy task!”

Jared commented with a frown.

“Of course. For a ten-thousand-year herb like this, there would usually be spirit beasts protecting it in its vicinity before its emergence. No spirit beasts are around this ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower, so from the looks of it, thunder and lightning are the forces that are protecting it,” Flaxseed explained as he raised his head to look at the lightning between the dark clouds.

“We have to think of a plan quickly! Otherwise, those people might return soon!” Austin reminded them.

With such a strange occurrence, the multitude that had just left would come running back to investigate.

If so, it would be even more of a challenge for Jared to get his hands on the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower.

“Golem Body!” Jared roared, and his body shone brightly as shiny, golden scales covered every inch of his skin.

He was planning to brave the lightning strikes in order to get the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower.

With his Golem Body activated and his tough physical body, Jared marched

toward the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower in determination. As he neared the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower, a bolt of lightning struck him at full force.

Crackle!

The lightning struck Jared's body and instantly destroyed his Golem Body. Under the enormous force of the lightning, his knees, too, were forced to bend.

Soon, however, Jared gritted his teeth and straightened his legs before reaching out to grab the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower.

Just as his fingers were about to touch the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower, another bolt of lightning struck.

Crackle!

When the second bolt of lightning hit his body, Jared dropped to the ground with a thud. His clothes immediately became tattered.

Clenching his teeth, Jared pushed himself up with great strength and continued to reach for the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower.

Alas, another thunderclap reverberated throughout the forest.

Boom!

That time around, Jared's body had fallen limp into the soil. For a long while, no movement could be detected from him.

At that sight, Flaxseed and Austin were beginning to panic.

"Jared! Come back!" Flaxseed shouted, knowing that Jared would be scorched into pieces by the flashes of lightning should the latter persist in completing his quest.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1909

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1909-Do Not Blame Me

Meanwhile, two men in black hiding in an obscure spot were surprised.

"Mr. Malphas, your prediction is spot on. It sure is hard to obtain the ten-thousand-year herb. Letting Jared go first was smart," Patrick said to Skylar.

"Is everything ready? Help Jared in the name of collaboration if anyone tries to snatch the ten-thousand-year herb from him! Anyway, the ten-thousand-year herb will end up in our hands. It wouldn't be bad for Jared to be grateful to us," Skylar stated.

"Yes, all the arrangements have been made. Those people will appear as soon as I summon them," Patrick replied.

Skylar nodded and turned to look at Jared. At that moment, he realized Jared had already rolled out of the mud, far away from the ten-thousand-year-old

tuber fleeceflower.

“Are you okay, Jared?” Flaxseed walked up to him and asked.

“I’m fine, but this lightning is too strong. It’s even worse than my tribulation!”

With that, Jared got up slowly and stared at the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower, at a loss.

In the meantime, Marcelo was ready to leave after he obtained the herb but suddenly heard a rumbling sound at the place they were at earlier.

Soon, dark clouds gathered in the sky, and inside the dark clouds, countless blue flashes of lightning were constantly striking.

It was a more spectacular scene than here.

“Will two ten-thousand-year herbs appear today?” someone asked.

A subtle frown appeared on Marcelo’s face as he held the ginseng. “This is bad. We’ve fallen into a trap.”

In truth, Marcelo was skeptical when he obtained the ginseng because the aura this ginseng exuded was not of a ten-thousand-year herb.

However, he didn’t speak up since he wasn’t sure about it.

Now that he saw the strange occurrence at the place they were at earlier and that Jared didn’t come with them, he knew he might have been fooled.

“Go back! Hurry!”

With a roar, Marcelo hurried toward where he was at just now.

On the other hand, Jose looked at the strange occurrence with the corner of his mouth slightly raised. “This guy, Jared, seems smarter than I thought!”

Jose and his group came back as well. It suddenly dawned on Verner what Jared meant.

Soon, the crowd that left hurriedly returned to the scene.

When they saw the glimmering golden ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower, they realized this was the authentic ten-thousand-year herb.

The one Marcelo took was a counterfeit since everyone knew obtaining the ten-thousand-year herb wouldn’t be easy.

Failing to keep their desire under control while looking at the ten-thousand-year herb, someone rushed toward the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower.

However, before that person could go near the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower, a bolt of lightning struck down without warning.

That person was instantly reduced to ashes.

Shocked, nobody dared to move forward any longer.

With a frown, Marcelo asked Jeremy, “Are you confident in getting the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower, Jeremy?”

Due to the lightning, Marcelo didn’t dare to take the risk for the herb. He would be done if he was turned into ashes. Even reincarnation wouldn’t be able to

resurrect him.

“I’m not sure, but I’ll try my best. Please give me more time,” Jeremy said. A frown marred Marcelo’s face once again. With so many people eyeing the herb, there was no time to waste.

If all these people before him could be driven away, then Marcelo could afford a few days to find a solution to take out the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower.

“I’m calling dibs on the tuber fleecflower. Leave now unless you have a death wish. Otherwise, do not blame me,” Jared said after shooting a cold glance at the crowd.

With so many people watching, Jared knew that if he couldn’t withstand the lightning, these people would probably charge toward him at once.

That was why he needed to make them leave before thinking of a way to obtain the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1910

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1910-Reaping The Benefits Without A Fight

“Jared, the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower does not belong to anyone. It belongs to whoever takes it. Why are you claiming ownership and threatening us to leave before you take it? Aren’t you being too unreasonable?” Marcelo walked up to Jared and said coldly.

“Leave or die. Make your choice!”

A frightening aura instantly emanated from Jared’s body as he spoke, fervently spreading in all directions.

Jared knew if these people could not be restrained now, there would be endless troubles for him in the near future.

As the crowd sensed the terrifying aura Jared was emitting, there was a change in expression on their faces. Soon, some of them wavered.

They knew only one person could obtain the ten-thousand-year herb, so it was pointless to stay here any longer.

“This guy, Jared, must be capable since he dares to go against Warriors Alliance.”

“He founded Deragon Sect at such a young age. Even Mr. Sanders has his back. I think we’d better leave!”

“Let’s leave. It doesn’t matter who gets the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower. Anyhow, it won’t be us.”

The people were discussing among themselves and started to leave. Although they were reluctant to leave the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower behind, they had no choice.

Marcelo declared as he saw the crowd starting to leave, “Everyone, if you would stand with me and help me to obtain the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower, I, Marcelo Garcia, promise that everyone who helps will get a thousand-year herb. I believe many of you have heard of the Garcia family’s influence. The Garcia family has secretly developed ourselves for hundreds of years. Due to our massive resources, we stand out among other martial arts families. Anyone who helps me here will be a friend of the Garcia family.”

Marcelo’s words stopped the hopeless crowd who wanted to slip away.

A thousand-year herb was not rare, but it was better than nothing.

Moreover, they could take this opportunity to form a connection with the Garcia family.

In an instant, the crowd walked to Marcelo’s side and stood behind him.

The people brought by Marcelo were not weak, to begin with, but now with these people, he got stronger.

“Jared, if you surrender voluntarily, I can give this ginseng to you. That way, no one will get hurt! But if you insist on fighting me over the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower, I’m afraid you won’t be able to handle the consequences.”

Marcelo had Top Level Greater Martial Arts Marquis by his side and a sacred martial arts relic on him. Therefore, he was not afraid of Jared at all.

However, Marcelo wasn’t aware that Jared had killed a few Black Silver Robes of Warriors Alliance even though they had two sacred martial arts relics.

Jared's Dragonslayer Sword was more powerful than any sacred martial arts relic.

"Hmph, I was the one who ordered to have the ginseng buried there. It belongs to me, anyway. It's ridiculous how you say you want to give it to me as a gift," Jared scoffed.

When Marcelo heard that, his face was full of anger. He was positive he got fooled by Jared now.

Fortunately, the strange occurrence of the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower was powerful. Otherwise, Jared would have run away with it by now, and Marcelo would be overwhelmingly regretful.

"Jared, how dare you use dirty tricks to fool us? It seems the rumors the martial arts world has of you are fake. You're just another loser relying on deceitful schemes! We're far from Jadeborough now. Let's see if you can do anything without Mr. Sanders' support."

Marcelo glared at Jared as his competitive spirit was ignited.

"This is bad, Jared."

Flaxseed leaned in and said, "That guy, Jose, is acting strange too. He's being too quiet. If we suffer heavy losses, I'm afraid he will get to reap the benefits without effort."

Flaxseed didn't want Jose to be the last man standing in the fight between Jared and Marcelo.