

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1921

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1921-Do As I Said Or Face The Consequences

Demon Sect might be a demonic cult, but staying aloof from the world and focusing on cultivation were its tenets.

For many years, Evil Heart Sect remained secluded and had minimal conflicts with the other secular sects and prestigious families.

Moreover, Demon Sect and Evil Heart Sect had never been in agreement with each other. The sudden announcement by Patrick had left many baffled as they could not believe their ears!

“Mr. Sullivan, what do you mean? Where’s Mr. Vendzul? How come he’s not here to make this important announcement?” one of the leaders asked Patrick.

To these leaders, Gurva was still the one with the highest authority.

They were unhappy with Patrick because they thought he was too young and inexperienced.

“Mr. Vendzul is not feeling well, so I make the announcement on his behalf. He has given us the green light, so you just need to obey his decision,” Patrick responded icily while glaring at the people around him.

“We should pay Mr. Vendzul a visit if he’s not feeling well. Take us to him so that we can hear his instructions directly.” Another leader stood up and raised his voice.

“D*mn it! I’m the second-in-command in Demon Sect. Are you saying I have no power to make any decision? How dare you?” Patrick waved his hand and cast out a wave of energy, sending that leader flying out!

His sudden move instantly stunned the crowd!

Those people knew nothing about Patrick’s capability. They always thought he was just a polite young man and underestimated him.

That was why they were not afraid of him and refused to obey his command unless the sect leader personally gave them the order.

Yet now, Patrick was able to subdue the crowd with just a single move.

Observing the silence that had fallen over the hall, he smirked indifferently.

“Mr. Sullivan, what you said is probably not the Sect Master’s decision, but your own, right? You must have killed Mr. Vendzul a long time ago.” Suddenly, Simon stood up and questioned Patrick.

“What do you mean, Mr. Lambert?” Patrick narrowed his eyes.

“What do I mean? You should know best. Mr. Vendzul started wearing a mask years ago, citing a disfigurement and fear of being seen. I believe you’ve already killed him and have been manipulating his body through dark magic ever since. Now, Mr. Vendzul is nothing more than a skeleton!” Simon said aloofly while staring at Patrick and starting to gather his aura.

“What nonsense are you spouting, Mr. Lambert? Be careful, or you’ll pay the price for spreading rumors!” Patrick bellowed.

“You accuse me of spreading rumors? I’ll prove everything I’ve said, and show you that they are not just rumors!” Simon said.

He then ordered loudly, “Bring Mr. Vendzul in!”

Soon, two members of Demon Sect brought Gurva in. As expected, the sect leader still had a mask on.

Upon seeing him from a distance, the crowd dropped to their knees and greeted, “Mr. Vendzul.”

Patrick’s eyes flashed with a murderous glint as he discovered that Simon had secretly brought Gurva over. His fists involuntarily clenched in anger.

“Everyone, take a good look at what our sect leader has become,” Simon said, removing the mask to reveal a skeleton!

The color drained from everyone’s faces as they were all horrified.

“Do you want to explain yourself, Patrick?” Simon asked.

Patrick responded with a cold snort. "There's nothing for me to explain. Either you do as I say, or you face the consequences. And if you all obey me, I'll double the resources you need for your cultivation."

That was his promise to all the sect members.

Upon noticing the turn of events, many members decided to defect to Patrick's side by standing behind him.

It was clear that Patrick had gained support from his followers since he had been the deputy sect leaders for so many years.

Yet, only a few members were on Simon's side.

There was still a group of members who were undecided, as they were unsure which side to support.

He then ordered loudly, "Bring Mr. Vendzul in!"

Soon, two members of Demon Sect brought Gurva in. As expected, the sect leader still had a mask on.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1922

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1922-Becoming More Jittery

After glaring at the men standing behind Patrick, Simon could not help but explode in rage. "You traitors! Have you forgotten what Mr. Vendzul taught us?"

"Mr. Lambert, we should just roll with the punches. Mr. Vendzul is no longer with us, and it would be wise to heed Mr. Sullivan's advice. Being stubborn will not benefit you in any way!" one of Demon Sect's leaders said while looking at Simon.

Simon scoffed. "Have you no shame? Demon Sect and Evil Heart Sect are archenemies. I'll never agree to merge the two sects."

With that, he leaped up and slammed the leader who made that remark.

"How dare you!" Patrick exclaimed as he casually waved his hand, unleashing a tremendous force that hit Simon and sent him flying.

The power disparity between Simon and Patrick was evident.

Blood dripped from Simon's mouth, and his internal organs were churning.

That one strike had inflicted severe injuries on him.

"Mr. Lambert, run! We'll hold him back..." The few members who had supported Simon ran up to Patrick without any regard for their own safety, buying him time to escape.

Upon noticing that, Simon gritted his teeth and ran toward the secret realm.

Meanwhile, Jared was waiting quietly. He knew Demon Sect would make the next move since he had found out what Jessica had done.

He casually placed the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower on the table.

Soon, Jared sensed a faint, almost imperceptible aura. It was clear that the other party was deliberately hiding his aura.

Jared's face showed a hint of excitement. That must be Patrick!

Suddenly, a man in a black robe with a gloomy aura appeared outside Jared's room.

The person beneath the black robe was Skylar, who looked ashen-faced!

After opening the door to Jared's room, he saw the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower casually placed on the table.

Upon noticing that, the spirit in Skylar's body uttered, "Did Jared really just place the tuber fleeceflower there without any care or consideration? How arrogant."

Yet, Skylar begged to differ. When he saw the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower on the table, he felt nervous and uneasy.

Having known Jared for a long time, Skylar knew Jared was never a careless person.

The fact that Jared had placed the tuber fleeceflower on the table with such casual indifference suggested to Skylar that it was either an intentional action or that Jared had been well-prepared and was waiting for someone to come.

“Hurry up and take the tuber fleeceflower. We should take him with us too. Just make sure we don’t hurt his body,” the spirit urged Skylar.

Skylar knitted his brows. “I have a bad feeling about this. Jared might be doing this on purpose.”

“Hasn’t he taken the Cultivation Reversal Potion? He can’t do anything to you even if he knows you’re here. Why do I feel like you’re becoming more and more jittery?” the spirit voiced its dismay.

Upon hearing that, Skylar had no choice but to carefully retrieve the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower.

Upon noticing that Jared was lying motionless on the bed, he heaved a sigh of relief and released his aura.

There was nothing Skylar should worry about since Jared had taken the Cultivation Reversal Potion and was now no different from an ordinary person.

With the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower in his hands, Skylar felt a surge of excitement.

“Take Jared with us too. I’m sure Tanner will reward us handsomely when he sees him,” the spirit uttered.

Skylar went up and tapped on Jared’s back. “Wake up. Wake up.”

Jared pretended to be in a daze and grumbled, “Who is it? Why are you disturbing me in the middle of the night?”

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1923

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1923-Immortal Binding Rope

“Jared, we meet again,” Skylar sneered maliciously as he looked at Jared.

“Skylar?”

Jared was stunned, never expecting it would be Skylar who showed up.

Initially, he thought Patrick would come. He certainly didn’t anticipate Skylar to be there. That observation caused him to be utterly astonished.

“That’s right. It’s me. Surprised, aren’t you? You’ve worked so hard to acquire this ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower, but it’s mine now.”

Skylar flaunted the tuber fleeceflower in front of Jared. Then, he reached out to grab the latter’s shoulder. “Now, not only is this tuber fleeceflower mine, but I’m taking you with me too.”

Skylar thought Jared had lost his power, so he tried to grab him casually.

However, Jared’s eyes gleamed at that moment. He stretched out his hand, grabbed Skylar’s wrist, and then snatched the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower. Afterward, he punched Skylar’s chest with all his might.

Caught off guard, Skylar was sent flying, smashing into the wall and leaving a huge hole.

Looking flabbergasted, Skylar got to his feet and gazed at Jared. “Y-Your powers didn’t vanish?”

“Vanish? Why should it vanish? Are you suggesting that by poisoning me, you could make my power disappear?” Jared said coldly.

Skylar’s face darkened. “D*mn it! What a bunch of useless fools.”

Still, no amount of cursing would help at that point. He had no choice but to seize the tuber fleeceflower by force.

The loud commotion attracted Flaxseed and Verner, who rushed over.

“Don’t linger around. Let’s go,” the spirit said to Skylar.

Skylar and the spirit within him could still put up a fight if they were to face Jared alone, but now that Jared’s reinforcement was there, Skylar could only retreat for the time being.

At that instant, Jared narrowed his eyes after sensing the aura within Skylar’s body. “No wonder I felt a familiar presence just now. So, that hunchbacked old man is now dwelling inside you.”

“Hunchbacked old man?” Skylar appeared bewildered.

He didn’t know Jared had previously clashed with Malphas when it resided in the hunchbacked elderly.

“Stop wasting your breath on them. Let’s get out of here,” the spirit urged.

Skylar nodded. Then, flames abruptly flared and engulfed his body. The next instant, he gradually dissipated.

Jared was astounded when he saw that. He didn’t know when Skylar acquired such a magecraft.

“Hahaha! Jared, let me tell you. You’re not the only one with a special physique. I also possess Inferno Devil’s Form.”

Skylar’s body slowly vanished into thin air as he guffawed.

“Hmph! Do you think you can escape by relying on a mere teleportation magecraft?”

Still, no amount of cursing would help at that point. He had no choice but to seize the tuber fleeceflower by force.

Verner tossed the rope at Skylar without further ado.

Soon, following a burst of golden light, Skylar, who was about to vanish, reappeared. Moreover, the rope was now entwined around him.

“Immortal Binding Rope?” Fear flashed across Skylar’s eyes.

“I didn’t think you’d recognize Immortal Binding Rope,” Verner uttered smugly.

Immortal Binding Rope was the Gingerich family’s sacred martial arts relic. Verner had deliberately brought it along that time.

“Jared, quickly seal off this space around us.”

As Flaxseed spoke, a few yellow talisman papers emerged from his body and flew toward Jared.

At that sight, Jared wrapped his mind around the situation at once. He immediately bit his finger and waved his hand in the air. Subsequently, blood-red runes appeared on the talisman papers.

Those charms shone and locked down the entire room around Jared, preventing Skylar from fleeing using teleportation magecraft.

Skylar looked at those flickering charms in shock. “Jared, h-how are you proficient in charm spells as well?”

Jared had already mastered too many skills. Realizing Jared had also learned charm spells, not to mention being adept at them, prompted terror to surge within Skylar.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1924-Shrink

“Skylar, that is not the full extent of my skill set. I shall let you have a taste of all my capabilities.”

Faint golden light emanated from Jared’s hands as he spoke.

Hearing that, both Skylar and the spirit within him panicked.

Skylar had no chance of winning when matched up against Jared, Flaxseed, and Verner. In addition, his enemies possessed a sacred martial arts relic.

“Shrink your body,” the spirit reminded Skylar.

Skylar had no choice but to grit his teeth and take the spirit’s advice. His body immediately began to contract, and he finally broke free from the Immortal Binding Rope.

However, right after he regained his freedom, Jared’s fists came crashing down.

“Sacred Light Fist!”

Skylar didn’t dodge when Jared’s terrifying attack approached. As a result, his powerful punch directly penetrated Skylar’s chest.

Skylar spewed out a mouthful of blood and glowered at Jared. “Jared, m-must you be so ruthless and determined to eliminate me?”

“Nonsense. A troublemaker like you shouldn’t be allowed to exist in this world.”

The expression in Jared's eyes was cold and devoid of the slightest hint of pity. The next moment, he launched himself at Skylar again.

Boom!

This time, Jared unleashed his full power. With a single strike, he nearly shattered Skylar's entire upper body, leaving the latter drenched in blood. Even his aura was greatly weakened!

Seeing Skylar in that state, Flaxseed and Verner lowered their guard. After all, in Skylar's current condition, Jared could finish him off with just another punch.

Seeing Skylar in that state, Flaxseed and Verner lowered their guard. After all, in Skylar's current condition, Jared could finish him off with just another punch.

However, Jared found the situation a little peculiar. Although Skylar may not be as strong as him, he shouldn't be so weak to the extent of being on the brink of death after enduring two punches from me.

Still, Skylar's near-death appearance didn't strike Jared as a pretense, which puzzled Jared.

"Jared, mark my words. If I don't die today, I will tear you into pieces," Skylar snarled, his face twisted with rage as he continued to provoke Jared.

"Rest assured. I won't let you leave this place alive today." With that, Jared booted Skylar.

Skylar took advantage of Jared's kick, allowing his body to crash through the wall and land outside the room.

"This is bad."

Jared realized what was going on instantly and hastily gave chase.

Unfortunately, when Jared went outside, he was merely in time to see Skylar turning into a black ray of light and disappearing without a trace.

On the ground, Skylar's bloodstained black robe remained.

"D*mn it. He got away," Jared cursed, holding the black robe.

At that moment, Flaxseed and Verner also rushed out. Jared promptly said to Flaxseed, "Mr. Flaxseed, please check if Jessica is still here."

Flaxseed nodded before dashing into Jessica's room, only to find she wasn't there.

"She's not here. Perhaps she already returned to Demon Sect," Flaxseed uttered.

"Let's go. We'll head to Demon Sect as well. I want to figure out what exactly is going on. Could it be that Demon Sect and Warriors Alliance are really colluding?"

Jared wanted to determine if the entire Demon Sect had truly fallen under Patrick's control.

Jared led Flaxseed toward Demon Sect while Verner and the Gingerich family's experts followed.

When the party arrived at the entrance of Demon Sect's secret realm, they noticed the gate was shimmering, and a person covered in blood stumbled out.

That man staggered toward Jared and his group, with several others in pursuit.

When he got closer, Jared realized that man drenched in blood was none other than Simon, who he had fought before.

Those pursuers were members of Demon Sect, whom Jared had previously met in the sect's main hall.

Upon seeing Jared, Simon fell into a daze for a few seconds before he anxiously said, "Jared, your timing is perfect. A rebellion has taken place within Demon Sect, and those people are now Patrick's followers. Demon Sect and Evil Heart Sect have since merged and become indistinguishable. I reckon the collaboration between you and Demon Sect is likely a sham. You'd better escape while you can."

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1925

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1925-Kill Him

A chill ran down Jared's spine when he heard Simon's words. The situation was just as he had expected.

Patrick was not the person that he appeared to be. He was, in fact, scarily ambitious.

"Simon, what exactly happened to Demon Sect?" Jared asked.

Simon sighed and said, "Patrick killed the lord of Demon Sect a long time ago, and he has been secretly controlling Demon Sect and building his own army since then. Now that the time is right, he is going to take over Demon Sect."

As Simon was speaking, several high-ranking members of Demon Sect caught up to them.

The men were surprised to see Jared. One of them pointed at Simon and said gruffly, "Come with us quietly, Simon. This is Mr. Sullivan's order. Otherwise, we will have no choice but to resort to violence."

"Hmph! All of you are traitors! Our lord treated all of you so well. Yet, none of you are interested in avenging his death! Traitors!" Simon spat at the men angrily.

The faces of the men turned ugly with rage. After all, no one liked being called a traitor.

"Simon, we are all just trying to survive. Don't make this difficult for us."

The men began to slowly approach Simon.

Simon gritted his teeth. A look of desperation crossed his face.

"You are all from the same sect. How can you turn on each other in the blink of an eye? Is this all because of Patrick?" Jared said, stepping in between Simon and the men.

The men turned to Jared with icy expressions and replied dismissively, "Stay out of this, Jared. This is Demon Sect business! It has nothing to do with you. You'd better not interfere!"

"I have a business relationship with Demon Sect. If there is a problem within the sect, it would certainly concern me. Go now, all of you. Go and tell Patrick that I'm here to kill him," Jared declared with a sneer.

The men's faces twisted with rage at Jared's words.

"B*stards! Did you not hear what Mr. Chance said?" Verner cursed.

At the sound of his voice, the Gingerich family's men immediately surrounded the men from Demon Sect.

Those men were stunned by the sudden turn of events.

They were cowards who had been willing to betray their sect just to save their own skin. With danger all around them, their faces quickly drained of color.

They were definitely not going to be able to put up a good fight.

"Fine, we will return and pass your message to Mr. Sullivan."

The men relented and began retreating slowly.

Once they were out of the line of fire, the men summoned the gate to the secret realm and walked through.

Once the men had disappeared into the secret realm, Simon turned to Jared and cried out earnestly, "Thank you, Mr. Chance. You saved my life. I hope you can save Demon Sect too! Too many people have become Patrick's victim."

The men turned to Jared with icy expressions and replied dismissively, "Stay out of this, Jared. This is Demon Sect business! It has nothing to do with you. You'd better not interfere!"

"I'll get rid of Patrick regardless of your request, Simon."

After all, Jared and Warriors Alliance were enemies, and Warriors Alliance was supported by Evil Heart Sect. Since Patrick planned to lead Demon Sect to submit to Evil Heart Sect, Jared would not allow that to happen.

"With your help, Demon Sect will be saved. I'll take you into the secret realm now... If the way to enter the secret realm is changed later, we will not be able to get in anymore."

Simon led Jared and the others into the secret realm. Soon, they arrived at the gates of Demon Sect.

At that moment, Patrick had successfully wrangled control of Demon Sect after ridding himself of several high-ranking Demon Sect members who had resisted him.

He was now the true lord of Demon Sect. Patrick was excited about the future. He would wait for his spiritual energy to recharge. After that, the world would be his.

Patrick returned to the room with a look of glee on his face. Jessica was sprawled on the ground. She had tried her best to break through the arcane array, but she still could not free herself even after exhausting all her energy.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1926-We Will Not Stop You

Jessica tried to pull herself to her feet when she saw Patrick enter the room, but she had lost all her strength.

She glared at Patrick. Anger rushed through her veins. I would never have guessed that you're this kind of man!

Patrick ignored Jessica's deadly stare. He slowly lowered himself down to her eye level and gently stroked her cheek. "Don't look at me like that. The entire Demon Sect belongs to me now, and you will be the lord's wife in the near future. You should be happy."

He threw himself onto Jessica and kissed her forcefully.

Jessica resisted, biting down hard on Patrick's lips.

Patrick pulled back in pain and angrily slapped her across her cheek. Blood streamed from the corner of her mouth.

"Just accept it. You belong to me. Why are you still acting like this?"

He threw her over his shoulder and brought her to his bed.

Jessica turned her face away from him and wept silently, too powerless to resist anymore.

At that moment, Simon was leading Jared to Demon Sect's main hall.

As soon as they entered the hall, some men surrounded them.

Simon looked at all the men. A look of deep sorrow crossed his face.

“You are all members of Demon Sect. How did all of you become traitors to the sect? Where is Patrick?” Simon roared at the men around him.

None of the men said a word. In fact, none of them wanted to fight Simon at all.

“Simon, you should take the opportunity to leave while Mr. Sullivan is not around. We will not stop you,” said a high-ranking member of Demon Sect.

“I won’t run away! If I leave, Demon Sect will be gone. I brought Mr. Chance here to save this sect. We will kill Patrick!” Simon declared.

“Hmph! You’re too arrogant, Simon! Do you really think you can kill Mr. Sullivan?”

Several of Patrick’s men approached Simon. These were the ones who had supported Patrick in his plans.

Simon was about to retort, but Jared spoke first, “It’s not him who wants to kill Patrick but me.”

“Jared, this is a Demon Sect affair. What does it have to do with you?” asked one of the men.

“It doesn’t matter. I just don’t like Patrick’s face. That’s why I want to kill him. Is that okay?” Jared replied with a sneer.

“Y-you...”

Patrick’s men were lost for words.

“Go and get Patrick. Otherwise, you will be the ones who will die,” Jared commanded coldly.

“Jared, don’t be too...” said one of the men, but before he could finish his sentence, a terrifying burst of energy erupted from Jared’s body. He threw out a punch right after that.

A horrifying gust of wind swept across the room and barreled into everything in its path. It rolled toward the man and blasted him into the air.

Boom!

Blood splattered all around the room, and a heavy, smell of blood hung thickly in the air.

Jared had pulled such a stunt because he knew that the best way to deal with those men was to shock and scare them.

Sure enough, Jared's blast of energy had stunned all the men.

Even Patrick's loyal men look frightened as they began backing off.

"Go and get Patrick or you will all end up dead..." Jared repeated in a flat voice.

The men looked at the mangled corpses of their companion and quickly fled.

The remaining members of Demon Sect did not even dare to draw breath. They had not expected Jared's powers to be so terrifying.

At that moment, Patrick was still having a good time shagging Jessica in the room.

The door burst open and several of his men rushed in.

However, they halted in their tracks, stunned to see the scene in front of them.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1927

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1927-**Pretense**

They did not expect Patrick to be humping a woman right after he took over Demon Sect.

Upon seeing them, Patrick was enraged and yelled, "Get out!"

His confidants immediately ran out of the room before exclaiming, "Mr. Sullivan, there's bad news! Simon and Jared have broken in, and they have brought many people."

Upon hearing that, Patrick froze momentarily. He jumped off the bed and yelled, "Who did you say it was?"

"Jared! Jared Chance is here!" one of his confidants replied.

"That's impossible! Jared should have been captured a long time ago! How is he here at Demon Sect?"

Patrick knew that Jared had taken the Cultivation Reversal Potion, and Skylar had gone to capture Jared, so he found it unbelievable that that man was here.

"Mr. Sullivan, it's really Jared. Also, he just killed one of our men," one of Patrick's confidants said anxiously.

Upon hearing his confidant's words, Patrick had no choice but to believe it. He furrowed his brows. "That's strange. Could it be that Jared didn't take the Cultivation Reversal Potion?"

Thinking of that, Patrick glared at Jessica, who was lying on the bed. He became furious!

If Jared still has his cultivation and even shows up here, the only explanation is that Jessica has deceived us and didn't give Jared the Cultivation Reversal Potion.

After glaring at Jessica, Patrick immediately led his men quickly toward the main hall.

Patrick had forgotten to activate his arcane array again before he left. Seeing that, Jessica quickly got dressed and struggled to get out of bed. Then, she left the room.

Soon, Patrick arrived at the main hall.

When he saw Jared, his expression darkened.

However, he put on his courteous pretense and said to Jared politely, "Mr. Chance, may I ask why you came to Demon Sect at such a late hour?"

Upon seeing that Patrick was still pretending at this point, Jared couldn't help but scoff coldly.

“Patrick, you worked with Astrid to deceive me and lure me here. What exactly are your intentions?” he asked flatly.

Patrick pretended to be aggrieved and questioned Jared, “Mr. Chance, what are you talking about? I sincerely wish to cooperate with you. Everything I told you was the truth. Didn’t I tell you about the ten-thousand-year herb and the area for spiritual energy recovery? How could you doubt my sincerity?”

Jared stared at Patrick’s pretentious demeanor, and the corners of his lips curled into a smile. “Patrick, what about Simon? I heard Demon Sect is merging with Evil Heart Sect. Everyone knows that they are backing Warriors Alliance, and you also understand my hatred against Evil Heart Sect. Moreover, my girlfriend is still in the hands of Evil Heart Sect. You promised that you would save my girlfriend.

Jared questioned Patrick. However, Patrick didn’t show any signs of nervousness with Jared’s questioning. Instead, he smiled calmly. “Mr. Chance, regarding the matter with Simon, that’s part of Demon Sect’s internal matters. Although we are working together, I have no obligations to tell you anything about this. This means you can’t intervene in my sect’s internal matters. The only reason I’m working with Evil Heart Sect is to save your girlfriend. Isn’t this good enough?”

Patrick was still trying to make up excuses!

Jared did not expect Patrick to be so shameless and still trying to deceive him at this moment!

Right then, Jessica walked into the main hall. She supported herself with one hand against the wall as she spoke with rage, “Patrick, you’re a two-faced b*stard. You made me poison Mr. Chance and sent people to get the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower. How dare you say this is all for the good of Mr. Chance?”

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1928-**Death**

With her messy hair, Jessica looked disheveled and exhausted.

Flaxseed glanced at Jessica, and a glint of pity flashed across his eyes. Although Jessica tried to poison them, he couldn’t bring himself to hate her.

Patrick saw Jessica, and his expression darkened. Murderous intent filled the air as he said, "How dare you betray me? I asked you to give them the Cultivation Reversal Potion. Why did you not do it and lied to me?"

"She didn't lie to you. She poured the Cultivation Reversal Potion into our coffee, but it did not affect me because I'm immune to all poisons."

Jared sneered coldly.

Jessica glanced at Jared and lowered her head in shame. She no longer dared to face Jared after pouring the Cultivation Reversal Potion into Jared's and the other's coffee.

"I didn't expect that."

Patrick's expression turned gloomy. Since the truth was out in the open, there was no need to continue pretending.

"You still have a lot to learn..."

With that, Jared began emanating a terrifying aura from his body.

Upon seeing this, Patrick couldn't help but scoff coldly. "Jared, you're no match for me with your current ability. Also, you must have forgotten you're still in Demon Sect. This is my turf, so you'd better not intervene in our sect's matters. I can let you guys off and I can continue to support you whether you're going to save your girlfriend or go to Encanta Island. However, if you still insist on interfering with my sect's affairs, you can't blame me for acting ruthless."

Patrick was rather calm when facing Jared.

"I'm no match for you? Are you a narcissist?"

Jared sneered coldly.

Patrick emanated a horrifying aura and instantly suppressed Jared's. "Narcissist? Do you still think I'm a narcissist with this? I didn't become the vice president only with tactics but also with my strength."

"Top Level Greater Martial Arts Marquis?"

Jared furrowed his brows. He didn't expect Patrick to be so strong and was already a Greater Martial Arts Marquis.

Everyone looked at Patrick in shock, including Simon.

It was evident that everyone had been deceived by Patrick for so many years and didn't know his actual strength.

Contempt appeared on Patrick's face as he uttered calmly, "Why? Are you afraid now? If you're afraid, you should leave quietly. I won't make things difficult and force you to leave the blood demon's body behind."

Jared frowned. The only reason Patrick initially decided to work with him was to obtain the blood demon's body.

Therefore, he found it surprising that Patrick no longer wanted it anymore.

No matter what, Jared wasn't planning on leaving.

"You're too arrogant. Do you not know I have killed all seven Greater Martial Arts Marquis from Warriors Alliance? I slaughtered them even though they had a sacred martial arts relic. How could you be so arrogant when you're just a Greater Martial Arts Marquis? You guys should know Skylar. He could only try to escape from me when he sees me."

Jared smirked.

"Don't compare me with that fool! If Mr. Malphas was not in his body, he would be nothing. I want everyone to know I can still become Greater Martial Arts Marquis and even Martial Arts Saint without a spirit."

Patrick was filled with disdain, as he didn't even consider Skylar a threat.

The only reason he was so respectful to Skylar was because of Malphas!

"You're going to face your death today, Patrick."

With that, a cold glint flashed across Jared's eyes.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1929-The Power Of Laws

“Don’t destroy my hall. I’ll be waiting outside for you.”

With that, Patrick placed his hands behind his back and slowly walked out. His trusted aides quickly went after him.

“What the f*ck? He’s so arrogant, huh? Let me teach him a lesson,” Verner snarled.

He was unable to tamp down his anger at Patrick’s arrogance.

“Verner, calm down. Let me handle this,” Jared assured him with a smile.

With Dragonslayer Sword, Jared need not fear anyone, not even a Greater Martial Arts Marquis.

As everyone walked out of the hall, Flaxseed couldn’t help but sneak a look at Jessica.

He wanted to offer her some words of solace but had no idea what to say.

Upon arrival at the courtyard, Jared and Patrick stood opposite each other.

Patrick slowly lifted his arm and released a powerful aura.

Boom!

Powerful gusts of energy emanated from him and swept toward Jared like a tsunami.

An unexpected and intense tornado suddenly appeared, its powerful winds rattling the secret realm and shaking it to its very core.

The tiles on the ground cracked, and the houses rattled. It felt like the secret realm was about to crumble apart any minute.

Sensing the terrifying power, everyone fled the scene and watched them quietly.

“Indeed, a Greater Martial Arts Marquis is strong.”

Jared took in the destructive power as his brows furrowed up.

Patrick chortled and revealed, “Ha! Jared, you’d be wrong if you think this is the extent of the power of a Greater Martial Arts Marquis. This is a secret realm with its own laws, and I’m the lawmaker here.”

An endless stream of invisible energy surged out of the chaos dimension surrounding Jared and pressed down on him relentlessly. He felt as if he was being weighed down by a never-ending, powerful force.

The tiles beneath Jared’s feet were crushed, and he could hear his bones creaking in his body.

Jared was late to realize how powerful Patrick was in the secret realm. It was as though he had the abilities of an arcane array master. After constructing an arcane array, his powers would grow significantly and he would even be able to modify it at any given time.

The secret realm wasn’t built by Patrick, but he had been here for years and knew the laws by heart.

Jared’s expression slowly turned grim as his body started shaking.

Jared had every confidence that he could best Patrick in a fight, but now that his opponent had tapped into the mysterious power of the secret realm, it was a different story. He clenched his jaw tightly, desperately trying to keep it together.

Before long, Jared realized that the power he was feeling was oddly familiar to him.

Back when he had to pass the chaos dimension, he had to grit his jaw and endure this very power!

This must be the power of laws. The bigger the secret realm is, the stronger the power of laws is!

At the sight of Jared shaking uncontrollably under the pressure, Patrick let out a cold and disdainful snort. “It looks like the outside world was wrong about you. Why would anyone take a liking to someone like you? I already told you that I won’t kill you. However, if you continue to meddle in Demon Sect’s business, I can easily get rid of you with a single wave of my hand. The immense power will rip you apart in an instant!”

He wanted to reconcile with Jared rather than intensify the dispute between them.

Tanner had set his sights on Jared's body, so Patrick couldn't lay a hand on him. Even if they were to right, Patrick had to be careful not to harm him.

Thus, he didn't want to get involved in a physical altercation.

Whether Jared decided to leave to try to save his girlfriend or start his journey to Encanta Island, there would be traps lying in wait for him. Thus, Patrick wasn't in a hurry to get rid of him just yet, but he wanted him gone for now.

Jared sneered, "The power of laws is nothing. I can still handle it."

With that, he let out a roar, and Dragonslayer Sword materialized in his hand!

The Dragonslayer Sword was unleashed in a powerful swing, causing the ground to tremble beneath its might. Its lethal sword energy was sent hurtling toward Patrick with unerring accuracy, leaving no doubt of its intent to cause destruction.

Seeing that, Patrick quickly swerved out of Jared's way.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1930

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1930-"How did you have the energy to retaliate?" Patrick stared at Jared in surprise.

Right then, anguished screams rang out behind him.

Patrick slowly spun around to discover the sight he least expected to see. His loyal aides had been dealt a variety of injuries as a result of the vicious sword energy. The most severe casualty had been completely bisected.

Patrick's trusted aides stared at him with a mixture of despair in their eyes. After much deliberation, they finally decided to break away from Demon Sect and follow Patrick. Alas, they had no idea this would happen to them.

Indeed, Jared's sword energy caught Patrick by surprise. He had no idea that Jared was still powerful enough to cause harm to his own loyal followers who were standing behind him.

If he knew, he wouldn't have swerved out of harm's way and would instead stop the sword energy from hurting anyone.

Alas, it was too late now. Jared's actions had irrevocably set in motion a tragic outcome for the trusted aides he had invested in. They were about to suffer a cruel and undeserved demise, and there was nothing he could do to stop it.

These trusted followers were pawns that allowed Patrick to control Demon Sect. Now, he was faced with the daunting task of ruling the sect without the aid of these pawns, and he was uncertain of how many members of Demon Sect were still refusing to submit to his authority.

Slowly, Patrick turned over his shoulder to glare at Jared.

Jared gave a disinterested smirk as his body radiated a golden hue that illuminated the entire Demon Sect.

The power of laws was undeniably strong, but Demon Sect's secret realm was too small. Even though Patrick had the help of the power of laws, Jared's physical body was more than capable of countering it.

After all, Jared could even n.ovelxo resist the chaos dimension's power.

"Don't look at me that way, You'll be joining them shortly," Jared said calmly.

"Jared, I've underestimated you. It turns out you can even resist the power of laws. I have no choice but to get serious this time," Patrick snarled viciously.

His face twisted in anger as a murderous intent shone in his eyes.

Obviously, he wanted Jared dead as he sensed that Jared was powerful enough to kill him!

"Were you joking earlier?" Jared's lips curled. "I'm sorry, but I was just warming up. Your subordinates were really weak, though."

"Hey!" Patrick fumed angrily for his trusted aides were Greater Martial Arts Marquis and higher-ups of Demon Sect.

The group had been completely caught off guard when Jared unexpectedly unleashed a wave of energy from his sword, leaving them all injured.

Jared was under the enormous pressure of the power of laws, n.ovelxo so none of them knew he was still capable of fighting back.

The sword energy's target was Patrick, and no one knew he would dodge it.

As a result, Patrick's trusted aides suffered varying degrees of injuries no thanks to Jared's sword energy.

"Jared, I call the shots in the secret realm with the help of the power of laws. I'll make sure you pay the price for your arrogance!"

With that, Patrick disappeared in a flash.

Jared furrowed his brow in frustration, his gaze darting from side to side in a vain attempt to spot Patrick.

Patrick moved at an incredible speed, making it impossible for Jared's eyes and mind to keep up with his movements.

Upon that realization, n.ovelxo Jared shut his eyes and released his spiritual sense. Since I can't see Patrick, I'll use my spiritual sense to catch him!

Soon, Jared discovered Patrick was right beside him and shot his fist out to punch Patrick.

His fist was glowing brilliantly, and the entire dimension shook from its force.

Despite his best efforts, Jared was not fast enough. His attempted punch came close but ultimately missed, as Patrick managed to dodge and deliver a blow to Jared's left side.

Bam!

Jared stumbled a few steps back from the force.

Patrick, however, came to a stop and flashed an icy smirk.