

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2061

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2061-Jared said to Flaxseed, "Mr. Flaxseed, do let go of me. I was summoned here by Mr. Sanders, you know."

Flaxseed loosened his grip when he heard that.

Jared added, "Would you like to go in with me?"

"No, I don't want to..."

Flaxseed took several steps back. It was obvious that he was afraid of Arthur.

Jared gave a slight chuckle at that. Having interacted with Arthur for so long, he didn't think the man was scary at all. In fact, the latter was rather kind sometimes.

After leading Jared into Arthur's room, Xavier excused himself.

At the sight of Jared, Arthur smiled. "Jared, what are you doing here so early in the morning? Could it be that you didn't have enough of the wine last night, and you're here to ask for more?"

Jared shook his head. "Mr. Sanders, I'm here to ask if you know anything about Crafting Clan?"

"I do. In fact, there's some history between me and the head of Crafting Clan, Pascal Schneider..." came Arthur's reply.

"History? What kind of history? Does that mean you know where Crafting Clan is?" Jared was elated to hear Arthur's words.

The latter chuckled. "But of course. Let me guess... You're searching for Crafting Clan because you're trying to get the Divine Scroll in order to open the entrance to a secret realm. Am I right?"

Jared froze. He didn't expect Arthur to be able to guess everything as if he could see through his mind.

He replied truthfully, "Yes. I found an entrance to a secret realm in the backyard of the Warriors Alliance. There's a chance my girlfriend is locked inside there."

In response, Arthur said, "I can tell you the address of Crafting Clan, and I will give you a token. As long as you bring the token to Pascal, he will lend you the Divine Scroll."

Upon finishing his sentence, he picked up a calligraphy brush from the table and threw it in Jared's direction before telling him the location of Crafting Clan.

Jared caught the brush and used his spiritual sense on it, only to find the calligraphy brush to be an ordinary brush without the slightest spiritual energy to it.

He couldn't understand how an ordinary calligraphy brush could be a token.

Nonetheless, he didn't dare question Arthur about it. After thanking him, he left the Department of Justice.

When Flaxseed saw him, he asked, "How was it? Did you get an answer?"

Jared nodded. "I did. We're setting off to Crafting Clan right away."

Just one day after returning, he was about to leave again.

Although Lizbeth and the others were reluctant to see him leave, they could only pray that Jared would have a safe journey. After all, his goal was to save Josephine.

Meanwhile, Jessica and Flaxseed couldn't bear to part with each other as well.

Taking advantage of the time needed for their ride to arrive, Flaxseed made sure to satisfy Jessica fully before setting off with Jared.

Just as Jared and Flaxseed were making their way to Crafting Clan on Baylor Mountain, Skylar and Malphas could be seen walking out from a flash of light within the Evil Heart Sect.

A strong aura was exuding from Skylar's body, making the atmosphere heavy with overwhelming pressure.

With admiration shining in his eyes, Malphas praised, "As expected of Inferno Devil's Form. Your physique and blood vessel has already begun to develop. I can't believe you were able to achieve a breakthrough and become a Fourth Level Martial Arts Saint in such a short period of time! With your Inferno

Devil's Form, I'm sure even a Fifth Level Martial Arts Saint will be no match for you!"

"It's all thanks to you and Lord Tanner that I was able to achieve this. I will do my best in the future and work hard for the development of our sect!" came Skylar's humble reply.

Malphas replied coolly, "That's good to hear. Anyway, I know you have always wanted to find Jared to avenge the murder of your father, so here's your chance. Jared has found the entrance to our secret realm and tried to enter it forcefully. Although he failed, I still need you to stop him from entering our secret realm."

Skylar was baffled to hear that. "But Mr. Malphas, isn't it impossible to open the entrance to our secret realm by brute force alone? Since that's the case, even if I didn't stop him, Jared still wouldn't be able to enter the secret realm, right?"

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2062

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2062-The entrance to the secret realm has been reinforced with a spell. Unless someone knows what the spell is, they won't be able to enter.

Malphas looked concerned when he explained, "That's where you're wrong. Although it's true that brute force alone can't open the entrance to the secret realm, there is one thing that can, and I'm sure those guys from Demon Sect must have told Jared about it. There's a chance that he has already set off to find it. If he does find it, he will be able to enter our secret realm easily. Not only will he be able to enter the dungeon area, but he will also have access to the place where we live and cultivate."

Skylar was shocked. "What kind of item possesses such power?"

"The Divine Scroll of Crafting Clan... In any case, you should head to Crafting Clan and talk to them in the name of Evil Heart Sect. Hopefully, they'll be willing to help. It would be for the best if you could capture Jared alive, but if you can't, destroy him. You must make sure he's dead this time!"

Upon saying that, Malphas took out a ten centimeters long calabash with a red rope tied to it.

He then added, “The head of Crafting Clan is a master at crafting weapons, and he loves to collect magical items. If you bring him this, I’m sure he will lend you a hand.”

As he spoke, he passed the calabash to Skylar.

Skylar gave the calabash a once-over before asking dubiously, “Mr. Malphas, is this calabash a high-level magical item?”

Malphas gave him a dismissive wave. “Don’t ask and just do as I say. I’m sure the head of Crafting Clan will tell you the beauty of the calabash when the time comes.”

Skylar got down on one knee and nodded before promising, “I’ll give it my all to complete this mission and capture Jared alive.”

Situated in the hinterland of Baylor Mountain, Crafting Clan was isolated from the world, making it a place where no ordinary human could find it.

Apart from that, the steep mountain path also made it impossible for the average Joe to reach it.

That being said, there wasn’t a place in the world that was too difficult for martial artists or cultivators to go to.

At that moment, Skylar was looking up at the majestic gate of Crafting Clan as he stood at the entrance. There were no guards on either side of the gate, and in its place was a dragon and a tiger sculpture. Looking beyond the gate, Skylar couldn’t see anything except for the pitch-black darkness ahead of him.

Apart from that, there was also a palpable sense of oppression coming from within Crafting Clan that made him anxious.

Since there were no guards, Skylar couldn’t make his presence known. In the end, he could only walk through the gates and into Crafting Clan.

However, two terrifying auras zipped toward him the moment he stepped through the entrance.

Shocked, Skylar watched as the sculptures beside the gate came to life before pouncing at him.

Seeing that, he propelled himself backward and landed more than ten meters away.

The instant he was outside the Crafting Clan gate, the ferocious beasts turned into sculptures once more.

Skylar wiped away the cold sweat on his forehead and lamented, “What a powerful magical item. It’s no wonder this place is known as the holy forge.”

I’m sure no one would have guessed that instead of guards, they have two magical items guarding the place. Not even the mundane world nor the prestigious families could think of having such security measures.

Just then, a middle-aged man dressed in a robe walked out and bellowed at Skylar, “Who are you?”

“I’m Skylar Norton of Evil Heart Sect, here to request an audience with the head of Crafting Clan,” Skylar replied politely.

Although he now possessed the strength of a Fourth Level Martial Arts Saint and the man before him was only a Greater Martial Arts Marquis, he still didn’t dare to show the slightest hint of disrespect.

“Evil Heart Sect?” The middle-aged man was stunned for a moment. “Come with me...”

With that, Skylar followed the middle-aged man into Crafting Clan.

Although he had stepped into Crafting Clan, he noticed he could only see a distance of more than ten meters away, while the rest of the place was shrouded in some sort of haze.

I guess it’s impossible to see the entire layout of Crafting Clan, huh? Skylar had an inkling that the whole place was enveloped by a huge magical item, which would explain his limited vision.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2063

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2063-The middle-aged man brought Skylar to a corner of the living room and knocked on the door. “A member of Evil Heart Sect seeks an audience with you, Sir.”

“Goodness gracious, they sure are an annoying bunch. I can’t even recall how many of them I’ve met recently.” A begrudging bellow sounded from inside the room. Despite that, Skylar was allowed entry. “Let him in.”

The middle-aged man opened the door and reminded Skylar, “Go on in. But according to the rules, you only have half an hour to speak your mind.”

Skylar paused. He had no clue that Crafting Clan went by such regulations.

However, it didn’t bother him that his time was limited to half an hour, as it was sufficient to convey his message.

Upon entry, Skylar was greeted by the sight of a youth about the same age as himself seated on a chair. He was holding a hand fan while an attractive lady massaged his back.

The youth’s eyes narrowed as they roved over to Skylar. “You have half an hour. Have your pick. Once you’re done, you’ll be charged based on the quality of your choice.”

Skylar was caught off guard by his statement. The youth’s words started making sense when he noticed the plethora of magical items displayed around the room.

He’d been mistaken for a buyer of magical items, but that wasn’t the reason for his visit.

“I’m sorry, but I’m not here for the magical items. Is Mr. Schneider here?” Skylar asked plainly.

The youth opened his eyes at the mention of Pascal and stared at him warily. “Why are you looking for my dad? He’s on a retreat to refine his magical items and has no time to see you.”

Skylar hurriedly put on a smile when he realized he was speaking to Pascal’s son. “I apologize for my lack of decorum, Mr. Sherman. Mr. Malphas sent me here to gift Mr. Schneider a magical item.”

The youth’s expression instantly lit up once he knew of Skylar’s intentions. He waved his hand at the lady behind him. “You’re dismissed.” She retreated from the room obediently, and the youth got to his feet. “Take a seat. I’m Sherman Schneider. Who are you?”

“I’m Skylar Norton.” Skylar nodded imperceptibly.

“I see. Mr. Norton it is, then. Come, take a seat.” Sherman invited Skylar to sit and personally served him a cup of coffee. “I wonder what magical item you’ve brought for my father?”

“This...” Skylar hesitated before continuing, “Mr. Sherman, Mr. Malphas instructed me to hand it over to Mr. Schneider personally as he’s the only one who knows how to use it.”

Sherman furrowed his brows. “Mr. Norton, I’m afraid my father won’t see anyone for some time while he refines his magical items in isolation. You may leave now since I see you don’t trust me.”

Skylar urgently placated, “That’s not what I meant, Mr. Sherman. Of course I trust you! My only concern is that you wouldn’t know how to activate it even if you possessed it.”

With that, Skylar retrieved the tiny calabash and placed it on the table.

Sherman considered the calabash before him and began fiddling with it.

It looked antiquated and simple, and he couldn’t detect any trace of aura fluctuations inside it.

“Are you sure this is a magical item?” Sherman was skeptical.

“Mr. Sherman, Mr. Malphas said so himself. However, I have no clue how to activate it,” Skylar admitted honestly.

“That’s odd. I can’t sense that this is a magical item even when holding it.” Sherman frowned. “Excuse me for a minute, Mr. Norton. I’ll be right back.”

He left along with the calabash and made his way to a dark room in the backyard, where a snowy-haired elderly was snoring away.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2064-“Mr. Yandle,” Sherman called out softly.

The elderly man’s eyes shot wide open almost at once.

“My boy Sherman, is there another magical item you don’t understand?”

Once Morgan saw that it was Sherman, he sat up and let out a yawn.

“You’re right, Mr. Yandle. Someone gifted an obscure magical item that I need your help authenticating.”

Sherman revealed the calabash.

Morgan Yandle was the resident magical item appraiser of Crafting Clan who could identify the level of most magical items he’d been asked to ascertain. With his exceptional skill, even Pascal revered him deeply. That was why Sherman addressed him courteously as well.

Morgan took hold of the little calabash and played with it. Suddenly, a look of surprise flashed across his face.

Sherman was surprised by Morgan’s expression. He asked hastily, “Mr. Yandle, is this genuinely a magical item?”

“Indeed. This is a high-grade magical item.”

Morgan was visibly overcome with emotion as he took the mallet next to him and hit the calabash lightly.

He began mumbling an incantation, causing the seemingly old and plain calabash to sparkle with a purple luminescence.

The purple rays shot straight toward the sky and lit up the entire room.

Sherman gazed at the piercing beams of light with his mouth agape.

The light gradually faded as Morgan finished his incantation.

At that moment, the tattered old calabash transformed into a glowing entity that radiated a powerful aura.

“M-Mr. Yandle, what magical item is this?” Sherman stuttered in astonishment.

“This is the Golden Calabash. It contains the energy of heaven and earth. I heard that it used to belong to the demonic realm. It’s peculiar how you managed to get hold of it.”

Morgan was perplexed.

“Mr. Yandle, this was sent over by a member of Evil Heart Sect,” Sherman said.

“I see.” Morgan inclined his head. “They must have a favor to ask since they’ve presented us with such a priceless magical item. Now that your father is refining his magical items in isolation, you have to be prudent in your decision-making and think twice before making any promises.”

Morgan knew that there was always a price to pay for everything. Evil Heart Sect must need something from Crafting Clan in exchange for such a fine magical item. Morgan thought it vital to point this out to Sherman, who was still young and inexperienced.

“Fret not, Mr. Yandle. I know what to do!”

Sherman nodded and departed with the calabash.

He began injecting his martial energy into the calabash as soon as he stepped out of the room. A terrific burst of light emitted from within it, and an overpowering aura began expanding everywhere, causing the ground to tremble.

The clashing of auras between that of the calabash and the magical items protecting Crafting Clan had given rise to the tremors.

It was only when Sherman swiftly withdrew his martial energy that the horrifying aura began to dissipate.

“What formidable strength! It was a close call for the magical items of Crafting Clan!”

Sherman’s eyes were full of flaming passion as he stared at the calabash he was holding.

Skylar was still waiting for him anxiously when he returned. “Mr. Sherman, how is it?” He got to his feet at the sight of him.

“Mr. Norton, this calabash from Evil Heart Sect is rather impressive, but I understand how reciprocity works in this world. What does your sect want from us?” Sherman cut to the chase.

Skylar no longer beat around the bush at Sherman's straightforwardness. "Mr. Norton, we hope that after gifting you this magical item, you'll help us capture someone!"

"Who exactly might that be?"

"It's Jared Chance. He tried trespassing into the secret realm of Evil Heart Sect but couldn't access its entrance. He will most likely try his luck at your Divine Scroll! Mr. Malphas hopes that you won't lend him the Divine Scroll and apprehend him on our behalf," Skylar said.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2065

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2065-"Jared Chance?" Sherman considered shortly before his eyes lit up in recognition. "I might have heard of him. Isn't he the ridiculously proud brat in the martial arts world who supposedly destroyed the Jadeborough Warriors Alliance?"

Sherman knew little of Jared as Crafting Clan rarely associated themselves with the martial arts world. He did not know that Evil Heart Sect supported the Jadeborough Warriors Alliance.

He was flabbergasted upon hearing of Jared's brutality.

"That's right. He has some grudges against us from Evil Heart Sect. We hope that Crafting Clan would assist us in seizing him." Skylar nodded.

"You need not worry. After all, we won't simply loan the Divine Scroll to anyone who asks for it. I don't mind lending a helping hand in capturing Jared. However, my only demand is that this remains strictly confidential. I don't want to be involved in your conflict over the secret realm, as our clan doesn't want to risk ruining our business."

Crafting Clan was able to exist in relative stability thanks to the fact that they'd never picked sides in any battle and only supplied refining weapons.

They also possessed the Divine Scroll, a magical item that made every secret realm think twice before attacking them.

The Divine Scroll could unlock all of the portals in the secret realm. As such, no one dared antagonize Crafting Clan.

Crafting Clan would suffer an irrecoverable loss if they were to forfeit the Divine Scroll to a secret realm that was up against them.

"Don't worry, Mr. Sherman. Both of us would be the only ones privy to this matter. Jared wouldn't even live to speak another word," Skylar assured Sherman.

Sherman's lips quirked up. "That would be for the best. I agree to your request, then!"

Skylar was thrilled. There was no way for Jared to escape if he ever visited Crafting Clan.

Right then, a member of Crafting Clan approached them and informed Sherman, "Mr. Sherman, there are two others outside waiting to see you." "I've had enough! What's with the swarm of people interested in surveying magical items all of a sudden as of late?" Sherman was displeased. "Who are they? Get them to leave if they aren't anyone of significance. I'm too busy at the moment."

"Mr. Sherman, he claims to go by the name Jared Chance."

Sherman and Skylar were stupefied. Speak of the devil!

"Bring them in now!" Sherman ordered.

While the member of Crafting Clan went on his way to receive Jared and his companion, Sherman asked Skylar to hide.

Jared and Flaxseed admired the majestic entrance of Crafting Clan, both sides of which stood two sculptures of a dragon and tiger.

"Crafting Clan sure is free-handed in using two magical items to guard the main entrance."

Flaxseed was utterly impressed as his eyes roved over the sculptures.

The member of Crafting Clan ushered them in. "Welcome."

Jared trailed behind Flaxseed as they entered.

They were awed by the scene before them when they reached a corner of the main hall.

Every magical item imaginable was arranged around them.

Flaxseed was overwhelmed by the sheer amount of magical items presented there.

Jared scanned past them and discovered very few high-grade magical items amidst the cluster of ordinary ones.

"Are both of you looking to purchase magical items?" Sherman asked, sauntering over.

"No. We were thinking of borrowing something from Mr. Schneider," Jared replied politely. "And you are?"

"Sherman Schneider. Mr. Schneider is my father," Sherman introduced himself.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2066-"So you're the son of Mr. Schneider! I'm Jared Chance." He reached out and shook Sherman's hand enthusiastically.

Jared humbled himself down as he had a favor to ask of another.

“My dad is currently in seclusion as he refines his magical items and won’t be back for some time. What do you want to borrow?”

He feigned ignorance.

Jared directed his request to Sherman due to Pascal’s absence. “Mr. Sherman, we hope to loan the Divine Scroll. I swear by my name to return it to you once we’re done.”

“What? The Divine Scroll? You must be kidding! How could you expect us to lend the treasure of Crafting Clan to anyone who asks for it?” Sherman harrumphed.

Jared knew that it wouldn’t be an easy task convincing Sherman. He speedily reached for the calligraphy brush Arthur had given him and said to Sherman, “Mr. Sherman, Mr. Sanders wanted me to hand this to your father. He will understand once he sees this.”

Sherman took the calligraphy brush and gave it a cursory glance before flinging it back at Jared.

“What is this piece of junk? It looks like nothing more than an ordinary calligraphy brush! Who is this Mr. Sanders anyway? I have never even heard of him.”

Sherman had run out of patience.

Jared was all at sea. How would he successfully borrow the Divine Scroll without Pascal here and Sherman not knowing who Arthur was?

“Mr. Sherman, I need the Divine Scroll to save someone. Please, what conditions do I need to meet for you to loan it to me?” Jared implored.

“I don’t sense any powerful magical items with you. But if you have any, I’d consider making a trade.” Sherman scrutinized Jared.

“Here, I have a Storage Ring. Will this do?”

Jared removed his Storage Ring.

“We have plenty of these ourselves and have no use for yours!” Sherman didn’t even spare it a glance.

A Storage Ring meant nothing to him.

Jared opened the Storage Ring and reached for the Necro Ring. “Mr. Sherman, what about this? It’s a teleportation device that allows you to traverse everywhere!”

Sherman took the Necro Ring in hand and snorted as he briefly ran his hands over it. “This teleportation device is damaged and doesn’t have many trips left. Besides, it isn’t all that valuable as it can’t teleport you through long distances. But it will do since it’s a teleportation device, after all. What else do you have?”

Jared shook his head. “That’s all I have on me. But I could refine several pure essence pills as a form of thanks if you loan me the Divine Scroll.”

“You know alchemy?” Sherman was astounded.

“But of course! How could the lord of Medicine God Sect not know something so elementary?” Flaxseed chipped in.

“If that’s the case, I’ll loan it to you for once.” Sherman inclined his head and accepted the Necro Ring.

Skylar, who had seen the entire thing unfold while hiding, gritted his teeth furiously. The Necro Ring was his before Jared had snatched it away from him.

Jared had just used it as a bartering chip.

“Thank you so much, Mr. Sherman!” Jared expressed his gratitude.

“Both of you, follow me.” Sherman led Jared and Flaxseed out of the main hall to the depths of the garden.

“Jared, isn’t it odd how easily we managed to borrow the Divine Scroll?”

Flaxseed voiced out anxiously.

“Keep quiet and follow me,” Jared asked Flaxseed to stop speaking. His meek demeanor had long since disappeared and was now overtaken by a calculating expression.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2067-Flaxseed stopped talking and began to follow closely behind Jared.

Sherman took Jared and the others into a dimly-lit secret room. The moment they stepped into the secret room, both Jared and Flaxseed felt the suppressive power of the room.

They were taken aback and stopped walking forward. Sherman quickly explained to them, “Please don’t worry. The Divine Scroll is too precious, so my father keeps it in this secret room. On top of that, he has also placed a talisman in there to suppress the power of anyone who enters the secret room. Doing so will prevent the Divine Scroll from being taken away by force. Once you leave this secret room, the suppressive feeling will be gone. It will not affect your body in any way. Please relax.”

After hearing Sherman’s assurance, Jared and Flaxseed continued walking toward the secret room. However, the door behind them closed all of a sudden!

Jared frowned and looked at Sherman who was in front of them.

Unfortunately, Sherman had walked out using another exit. Just as Jared and Flaxseed wanted to leave, that door shut tightly as well!

Now, Jared and Flaxseed were trapped in the secret room, and Divine Scroll was nowhere to be found.

Creak...

An ear-piercing sound could be heard. Before they knew it, the dark room became brighter, and the surrounding became clearer.

Sherman was smiling coldly at them.

“What are you trying to do?” asked Jared as he eyed Sherman coldly.

“Nothing, but someone has asked me to hold you captive. That’s all...” replied Sherman with an icy smile.

“Did Skylar put you up to this?” asked Jared calmly.

Sherman was slightly taken aback. “How do you know that?”

“Not only do I know that, but I also know that he’s here!”

With that, Jared looked behind Sherman. “Skylar, show yourself! You want to take revenge, yet you dare not show yourself in front of me. After all, you’re the oldest son of the Norton family and used to be an outstanding talent in the martial arts world of Jadeborough. Why have you become so cowardly now?”

Just as Jared finished talking, Skylar walked out and glared at him. “Jared, I have to thank you. If you haven’t forced me to this extent, I wouldn’t have become so powerful. I will never know that I have a unique physique! If Mr. Malphas doesn’t want your physical body, why will I waste so much effort in capturing you? I would have slaughtered you instead.”

Although Jared was being held captive in the secret room, there was no sign of fear or panic on his face. Instead, he smiled and said, “Do you think you are actually able to hold me captive just like this?”

That stupefied Skylar, and he looked at Sherman.

“No one can escape once they have been locked in this secret room. The suppressive power within will turn you into a normal person. How do you intend to escape?” asked Sherman.

He said those words to pacify Skylar and put him at ease. There was no way Jared could escape...

“No one has ever escaped from here?” sneered Jared. “You think too highly of your secret room...”

“What? Are you saying you can escape from this secret room?”

Sherman walked up and provoked Jared.

Jared did not respond. Instead, he was going to reply using his actions.

When Jared clenched his fists, golden rays of light shone forth. Next, he punched the wall!

Boom!

With the loud booming sound, a terrifying spiritual energy brought the walls of the secret room down. The residual energy was equally powerful. A gust of strong wind blew at Sherman, and he fell backward!

The structure of the secret room was not strong at all. Everyone who entered

the secret room would be suppressed. As such, they would not be able to open the secret room and get out.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2068-“That’s it? You want to trap me with this?”

With a sneer on his face, Jared walked out of the secret room.

Sherman got up and looked at Jared in disbelief.

“W-What’s going on? Are your powers not being suppressed?”

Sherman could not understand why the suppressive power of the room did not work on Jared!

“I told you not to think too highly of your secret room...” said Jared with disdain.

Even the laws of nature could not suppress Jared’s powers, let alone the mere suppressive power of a talisman.

Sherman looked extremely upset. He did not expect that to happen.

“Jared, since I can’t entrap you today, I shall kill you. I believe that Mr. Malphas will not blame me...”

Skylar’s eyes lit up with excitement when he saw Jared escape from the secret room.

Only then could he have a real fight with Jared!

Only then could he take revenge for his father and the Norton family...

At that moment, Skylar was super confident about his ability. As a fourth-level Martial Arts Saint, he was invincible!

“Countless people want to kill me. Yet, none has succeeded. You are no exception either...” said Jared with a slight smile.

That smile from Jared was Skylar’s greatest humiliation and provocation.

The glint in his dark eyes gave off such overwhelming pressure.

At the same time, there was a murderous intent coming from Jared. The entire Crafting Pavilion was filled with a menacing aura.

“Let’s put an end to everything today...”

Skylar clenched his fists, and his aura kept bursting forth.

The auras of both men clashed. There was a loud explosion, and the entire space shook!

Flaxseed and Sherman began to retreat when they saw what happened.

There was no way they would not be able to withstand even the residual energy of the two Martial Arts Saints when they were fighting.

“Go to hell!”

Skylar was unable to control his intent to kill and charged at Jared.

His punch landed on Jared, and the power of a Martial Arts Saint filled the

entire pavilion.

Jared appeared very calm when he faced Skylar's attack. There was no sign of fear in his eyes, and he stood there with both his hands behind his back.

There were only disdain and derision in his eyes.

Sherman was very shocked to see Jared standing perfectly still. A punch from a Martial Arts Saint was enough to knock a small hill down, Yet, Jared was standing there like a statue!

Perhaps, he is so traumatized by the power of that punch that he can't move? Sherman kept guessing. Meanwhile, Flaxseed was getting worried.

Flaxseed knew that Jared was very powerful right now. When they were in Jetroina, even Kawasaki was no match for him.

However, that did not mean that Jared would be able to stand still even when he was assaulted by a Martial Arts Saint.

If one were to make a mistake during a fight with a Martial Arts Saint, one's soul would just fade away and cease to exist.

"Jared, be careful!" shouted Flaxseed. He did not want Jared to lose his life just because he wanted to act cool.

Unfortunately, Jared did not seem to be able to hear Flaxseed's warning. He was still standing there.

Jared's lack of action was the ultimate insult to Skylar.

He gritted his teeth and punched harder this time around!

Boom!

Once again, Skylar's punch landed on Jared's body.

The impact produced a deafening explosion, and it wiped out every building and tree in the vicinity. The aftermath was like a tornado that continued to destroy everything in its path.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2069-Even though Flaxseed and Sherman had stepped back, they could still feel the power of the aftershock. As they desperately braced themselves, the buildings around them bore the brunt of the force.

Once the gale had stopped and the dust settled, the devastation wreaked upon the garden was reminiscent of a raging hurricane.

Jared remained where he was, showing no change in emotion at all.

The only difference was in the growing contempt in his eyes.

Sherman was heartbroken to see the devastation in the courtyard. The place was, after all, owned by his family. If his father were to see it upon emerging from his seclusion, he would likely have him crippled.

That said, Sherman was astonished at how unfazed Jared was.

Skylar's eyes, too, widened in shock as all color drained from his face. "T-This is impossible!"

The sight of the unharmed Jared filled him with disbelief.

All this while, he had been cultivating hard and increasing his strength continuously with the sole goal of killing Jared one day.

Now that he wielded the power of a Martial Arts Saint and possessed Inferno Devil's Form, he assumed that he could easily end Jared's life.

Little did he expect the opposite to happen.

Why can't I land a scratch on Jared despite attacking with the strongest power within the martial arts world?

Skylar just couldn't fathom the reason.

"Why is it impossible? Do you really think that a Martial Arts Saint is the most powerful level within the martial arts world? I can't believe how naive you are. I have killed many Martial Arts Gods before, let alone a Martial Arts Saint like you," Jared sneered.

The reason why he didn't move and gave Skylar a free hand to beat him was just to destroy the latter psychologically.

Jared felt it necessary to do so given Skylar's insatiable ambition and relentless scheme.

Just as expected, Skylar was dumbfounded by Jared's words.

"M-Martial Arts God?" he mumbled.

As far as he knew, there was no such thing as a Martial Arts God.

A Martial Arts Saint was supposed to stand at the pinnacle of the martial arts world, not to mention how few of them there were.

After I have gone through hellish training to achieve the level of Martial Arts Saint, you're now telling me that something more powerful exists in the form of a Martial Arts God?

Skylar was crushed by the revelation.

“Do you want to have a taste of the power of a Martial Arts God? Let me open your eyes.”

No sooner had he finished than Jared gave Skylar a slap.

Slap!

The moment a crisp sound rang out, Skylar felt his body grow lighter while his head began to spin.

Before he knew it, he was flying through the air at breakneck speed and could feel an intense airflow blowing across his skin.

Flaxseed's and Sherman's eyes almost popped out of their sockets when a single black dot was all they could see of Skylar.

Jared's slap had sent him airborne, causing everyone else to wonder if he had been thrown into outer space.

An indeterminate time passed before Skylar's body finally crashed to the ground.

Boom!

A thundering rumble was heard from afar as the impact threw a mushroom cloud of dust into the air.

Filled with disbelief, Sherman gulped nervously.

By the time Skylar crawled out of the ground, half his face was already contorted, making for a horrifying sight.

The look he gave Jared was one that was brimming with fear, a result the latter sought to achieve.

Don't believe him! He's not this so-called Martial Arts God. Don't forget about your Inferno Devil's Form, the spirit within Skylar reminded upon sensing his fear.

"You're right. I have the Inferno Devil's Form. There's no reason for me to fear him... Argh..." Skylar suddenly roared.

His body started to glow as it underwent a transformation.

Very quickly, a burning inferno was ignited around him, raising the temperature of the Crafting Clan building.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2070

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2070-"Today, I'll show you how powerful my Inferno Devil's Form is... Explode!"

In that instant, the fire around him concentrated together, molding itself into a fireball that was shot in Jared's direction.

Nonetheless, Jared's hands remained behind his back, while his eyes maintained a nonchalant look.

"It's futile. Whatever the constitution of your body, it's useless before me."

The moment he finished, Jared's body emitted a golden hue as golden scales clad his body piece by piece. With Golem Body activated, a golden dragon emerged behind him and circled the air in a loop.

Just before the fireball hit him, Jared intercepted it with his bare hands. The martial energy within it quickly engulfed Jared, while the fire it carried burned on like a raging inferno.

"Hmph, I'm going to incinerate you in a sea of flames."

The smug Skylar let out a snort.

Despite being engulfed in flames, Jared didn't struggle and remained as he was. He simply smirked at the fireball in his hand.

"Since this belongs to you, I'll just return it."

With that, Jared hurled the fireball forward, causing it to fly toward Skylar with overwhelming power.

Boom!

The fireball struck its target accurately. Skylar spewed a mouthful of blood as he staggered backward uncontrollably.

In that instant, he felt as if his body had shattered into pieces. His entire chest was covered with blood.

Although the fire on Jared's body had died off, it left an even greater shine on Jared's armor.

He looked as if he was the god of war himself who had descended to Earth in his golden armor.

When Skylar saw the condition his body was in, he lost the will to fight. It was now evident to him that he was no match for Jared.

"Did you plan to defeat me just by relying on a spirit of black magic?"

Jared approached Skylar step by step, sending a chill down the latter's spine.

Skylar got up in an attempt to flee, but Jared smashed him to the ground with his fist, rendering the latter incapable of even standing.

With his aura dissipating rapidly, Skylar could feel his entire body breaking apart.

It was then that a black mist floated out of his body and flew away as fast as it could.

"How dare you try and escape?" Jared scoffed as he recognized the spirit in Skylar's body.

Opening his mouth and taking a deep breath, Jared created a powerful vortex that sucked the black mist into his mouth.

Skylar's eyes were filled with horror as he looked on.

Jared's strength had reached a level that exceeded even his wildest imagination.

“Now die...”

Staring at the grievously injured Skylar, Jared didn't feel any pity as he raised his leg to finish his enemy.

Skylar's head would be crushed the moment he stomped his foot down.

“Jared, wait!” Flaxseed called out suddenly.

Jolted by the voice, Jared retracted his leg and turned toward Flaxseed.

“What's wrong, Mr. Flaxseed?”

Upon hurrying to Jared's side, Flaxseed whispered something into his ear.

Jared nodded as he replied, “In that case, keep an eye on Skylar while I take care of the rest.”

With that, Jared turned to look at Sherman, whose legs began to shake in fear.

“Where's the Divine Scroll?” Jared demanded.

“M-My father kept it. I have no idea where it is!” the trembling Sherman replied.

“You don't? In that case, take me to your father.”

Jared wasn't going to leave until he had the Divine Scroll in his hands.

“We can't interrupt him. He's working in seclusion, so—”

Before he could finish, Sherman was sent crashing to the ground by Jared's slap.

The scene caused many members of Crafting Clan to gather with magical items in their hands.

At the sign of his subordinates, Sherman barked, “Stop him!”

All of them charged at Jared at Sherman's cue.