

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2071

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2071-Sherman fled to Morgan's room, for the latter was the only one who could save him.

As he watched the members of Crafting Clan charge at him, Jared had no intention of showing any mercy.

Given that Sherman had allied with Skylar to go against him, everyone at Crafting Clan was naturally his enemy, and mercy was something his enemies didn't deserve.

A single wave of Jared's hand ignited a golden flash that blasted a Greater Martial Arts Marquis back.

The rest of the attackers kept their distance while activating their magical items which emitted a blistering glow and struck Jared with waves of magical attacks.

As Crafting Clan was famous for crafting magical items, the weapons held by their members were naturally a cut above the rest.

Nonetheless, despite the sheer volume of the attacks, Jared was unfazed by them.

The effects of the magical items were futile in the face of overwhelming power.

In his counterattack, Jared pushed both of his palms forward, unleashing an aura that engulfed the building.

Every palm strike could kill a member of Crafting Clan, and Jared fired them out indiscriminately.

Soon, the magical items were shattered into pieces by the vibration of Jared's aura. Their wielders were vomiting blood from the grievous injuries suffered. Some had their chests crushed, while others had all their bones fractured. It was clear that not a single one of them was going to survive.

Within a few short minutes, more than ten attackers had turned into corpses that lay on the ground.

The sight filled Skylar, who was watching nearby, with complicated emotions.

Without sparing the dead members of Crafting Clan a glance, Jared continued his pursuit of Sherman.

Shortly after, he caught up with the latter by tracking the aura he emitted.

Sherman was dumbfounded the moment he realized Jared was coming from behind.

How can he catch up so quickly with more than ten members of Crafting Clan standing in his way?

“Help me, Mr. Yandle! Help me!” Sherman screamed.

Morgan quickly emerged from his room and asked the panicking Sherman, “What’s wrong, Mr. Sherman?”

“Mr. Yandle, Jared is trying to kill me. You have to save me, please...”

The terrified Sherman hid behind Morgan, who turned to face Jared with a frown.

“Why have you trespassed on Crafting Clan and beat up our men?”

When Jared threw Morgan a glance, he noticed that the latter was a beginner-phase Greater Martial Arts Marquis, weaker than some of the Crafting Clan members earlier.

He couldn’t figure out why Sherman had sought his help. Evidently, Morgan was no match for him at all.

“I just came here to borrow the Divine Scroll and didn’t expect Sherman to work with others to set me up. Unfortunately for him, I’m a vengeful person,” Jared asserted in a frosty tone.

“Borrow the Divine Scroll?” Morgan burst into laughter upon hearing Jared’s reply. “Do you think anyone can just walk in here and borrow it? Why don’t you look at yourself in the mirror first?”

Morgan’s face darkened, and his body trembled abruptly. Out of his sleeves flew multiple reels of long metal chains with serrated tips, making them look like pythons baring their fangs.

Jared quickly understood that though Morgan wasn’t powerful, he was an

expert in magical items.

“Since you refuse to lend it to me, I have no choice but to take it by force.”

With that, Jared disappeared in a flash as he lunged at Sherman.

As long as he could capture Sherman, Jared was confident that Crafting Clan would hand over the Divine Scroll.

In response, Morgan shot out his chains, forming a huge net to capture Jared.

“Hmph, what a fool,” Jared sneered when faced with the python-like chains.

There was no way magical items could make up for the huge gap in power between the two of them.

With both his glowing hands, Jared grabbed the chains and began to pull them apart.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2072

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2072-What looked to be reels of unbreakable chains instantly snapped and dropped to the floor as Jared tore them as if it was child’s play.

The ease with which Jared broke free caused Morgan’s eyes to widen in disbelief.

“Mr. Sherman, where’s the Golden Calabash?”

Morgan instantly knew that the situation demanded its use.

Without a moment’s delay, Sherman handed it over.

Upon taking it in his hands, Morgan injected his aura into the Golden Calabash.

The object emitted a purplish glow before a terrifying aura burst out from within.

Sensing its power, Jared furrowed his brows.

“A high-grade magical item?”

He immediately activated Golem Body to its highest level as a precaution.

As the Power of Dragons swirled around him, a golden dragon took form in the air behind him.

Jared's transformation elicited a grim expression from Morgan. Since backing down was not an option, he had no choice but to take the risk.

He continued to activate the Golden Calabash, enveloping every corner of Crafting Clan with a terrifying aura.

Thereafter, blistering light—similar to fire arrows—began shooting out from the calabash.

Every single one of them carried within the power of a Martial Arts Saint.

Jared clenched his fists in response, and the swirling dragon let out a fearsome roar.

“Shatter!”

Jared fired out a barrage of punches. The energy unleashed would transform into a golden dragon.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Thundering explosions resulted from the clash between the two attacks.

The ensuing shockwave caused the building to shake violently, the surrounding buildings to collapse, and the ground to crack open.

Even the mountains from afar experienced landslides with giant boulders tumbling down their sides.

Morgan's face turned pale as he threw out a mouthful of blood. The Golden Calabash subsequently disappeared altogether.

Seeing that the battle was over, Jared withdrew the Power of Dragons with a scowl.

“Mr. Yandle... Mr. Yandle...”

Sherman hurried to Morgan's side to support him.

Step by step, Jared approached the two of them. “Hand over the Divine Scroll and you might still get to live.”

Jared's frosty expression and the murderous look in his eyes caused Sherman to regret working with Skylar.

Why did I go against Jared with Skylar? If I had known Jared was this strong, I wouldn't have agreed to do it regardless of the magical items he promised me.

Unfortunately, it was too late for regrets.

On the brink of tears, Sherman explained, "I-I really don't know where the Divine Scroll is. My father has it."

Ignoring Sherman's pleas, Jared lifted him off the ground by grabbing his collar.

"I'll ask you one more time. Where's the Divine Scroll?"

By then, Sherman was already encapsulated by Jared's murderous aura. It sent a chill down his spine and made him feel as if he had fallen into a bottomless abyss.

Scared senseless by the sensation, he could barely eke out another word.

"It's true that Mr. Schneider has kept the Divine Scroll. We have no idea where it is. We can't help you even if you kill us," Morgan interrupted.

Convinced that both of them knew nothing, Jared ordered, "In that case, bring me to him."

"He's refining weapons in seclusion. There's no way to see him until he's done. You'll have to wait a few more days. He'll be out in less than ten,"

Morgan explained frantically, worried that Jared would kill Sherman in a fit of rage.

Finally, Jared let out a sigh before throwing Sherman to the ground.

"Once he's out, tell Mr. Schneider that I came by to see him."

With that, Jared grabbed the Golden Calabash from Morgan's hands and left.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2073

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2073-He couldn't leave empty-handed, so he took the Golden Calabash from Crafting Clan, considering it compensation.

Neither Morgan nor Sherman dared to utter a single word when they saw Jared walking away with the Golden Calabash.

Upon seeing Jared had returned, Flaxseed asked anxiously, "How did it go? Did you find the Divine Scroll?"

Jared shook his head. "It seems that we still need that fellow to bring us to the secret realm. Fortunately, you stopped me from killing Skylar just now."

“Then what should we do now?” Flaxseed asked.

“Let’s go back first. If we want to get our hands on the Divine Scroll, we need to wait for Mr. Schneider to come out of seclusion. We’ll just get Skylar to help us open the entrance to the secret realm first. If that doesn’t work, we’ll pay another visit to Crafting Clan.”

With that, Jared grabbed Skylar.

At that moment, Skylar was so heavily injured that Jared could just lift him up and leave.

Jared and Flaxseed returned to Jadeborough. Although they didn’t get the Divine Scroll, they managed to capture Skylar. It was still a worthwhile trip. Besides, they even got their hands on the Golden Calabash.

However, Jared didn’t have much use for the Golden Calabash because of his advanced capability.

“Mr. Flaxseed, since it was tiring for you to go to Crafting Clan with me, I’m giving you a gift,” Jared said.

Flaxseed froze momentarily before looking at Jared warily. “What are you doing? Why are you giving me a present all of a sudden? You know I’m only interested in women...”

Jared was stunned for a second. He then laughed and chided, “What are you on about? I took a magical item from Crafting Clan. I don’t need it, so I’m giving it to you.”

“What? You stole a magical item from Crafting Clan after you trashed the place?” Flaxseed was surprised.

“Steal? Oh, please. I didn’t steal. I robbed.” Jared chuckled.

Flaxseed laughed out loud as well.

The moment Jared whipped out the Golden Calabash, Flaxseed stopped laughing and stared at the Golden Calabash in shock.

“That’s... That’s the Golden Calabash! That’s a high-grade magical item!” Flaxseed exclaimed.

“Duh! Why would I bother taking a magical item if it was otherwise? So? Do you want it or not?” Jared asked haughtily.

“Yes! Why wouldn’t I want it?” Flaxseed snatched the Golden Calabash away, hugged Jared, and kissed him.

Jared shoved Flaxseed aside. “Hey! I only like women.”

“Thank you so much, Jared. This item is even more important than women.” Flaxseed chuckled.

“What’s more important than women?” Jessica appeared out of nowhere. Upon seeing Jessica, Flaxseed immediately answered, “Whatever that item is, it’s definitely not as important as you. I’ve been missing you dearly over the last two days!”

With that, Flaxseed carried Jessica away.

Jared was rendered speechless.

He then went to the room Skylar was kept in. He couldn’t help but smile coldly when he saw Skylar looking sluggish and curling up weakly.

“Just kill me, Jared. There’s no point in keeping me here. I can’t open the entrance to the secret realm. I’m nothing but a pawn for Evil Heart Sect. They won’t tell me the spell to open the entrance to the secret realm!”

Skylar would rather die than live in fear, for that was the worst way to live.

Jared lighted a cigarette and uttered calmly, “Why do you want to die so badly? Even if you can’t open the entrance to the secret realm, I’m still keeping you around because I want to see if Evil Heart Sect values you. Since your special physique has been developed, I believe that Evil Heart Sect will definitely not treat you as an ordinary pawn. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have grown so rapidly!”

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2074

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2074-Does Not Care

Regardless of whether Skylar could open the entrance to the secret realm, Jared had no choice but to try it. If I don’t give it a try, I’ll have to wait ten days to borrow Divine Scroll from Mr. Schneider.

Skylar smiled bitterly when he heard that. He rose to his feet by putting one hand on the wall for support before reaching out his hand toward Jared.

Jared knew what Skylar wanted, so he gave Skylar a cigarette and lit it up for him.

Skylar took a deep puff of the cigarette and blew out a thick cloud of smoke. "You're underestimating Evil Heart Sect. Evil Heart Sect is stronger than anything you've seen before. I'm merely a pawn of theirs."

Having said that, Skylar continued smoking.

"Is Evil Heart Sect stronger than Baal?" Jared asked.

"Uh..." Skylar was at a loss for words. I've seen how strong Baal is, and Evil Heart Sect is definitely not as strong.

After going quiet for a while, Skylar said, "Still, you aren't capable of destroying Evil Heart Sect."

"Is that so?" Jared flashed a faint smile and blew out a cloud of smoke. "I'm going to let you live so that you can watch me defeat Evil Heart Sect. I know you're utterly dissatisfied, but I'll make you accept the reality! It doesn't matter how special your physique is because you'll never defeat me. Never."

Jared tossed his cigarette away and turned around to leave.

Skylar stared at the cigarette between his fingers and fell into deep thought.

Early the next morning, Jared ordered Godrick to bring Skylar to the entrance of the Evil Heart Sect's secret realm.

Jared, Flaxseed, and Jessica rushed to the scene after that.

Jessica slightly waved her hands, and the entrance to the secret realm appeared. However, they couldn't enter without the spell.

"Open the entrance to the secret realm," Jared said to Skylar.

"I told you I can't open it. I'm merely a pawn. I don't know the spell." Skylar shook his head.

"Open it." Jared ignored Skylar's words.

"I can't. I—"

Skylar wanted to further explain himself, but Jared suddenly patted Skylar's shoulder and shot a burst of spiritual energy into Skylar's body.

Soon, Skylar felt as though thousands of ants were biting his heart away, and his face contorted with pain.

It was so painful that Skylar started screaming in agony. I want to die! Dying is not as torturing as this!

Unfortunately for him, he had to endure the pain.

"Open the entrance, and I'll let you go," Jared said while looking down at Skylar.

"I... I really don't know how. I'm telling the truth... Kill me! Please!" Skylar begged.

"I'm not killing you. I want you to watch me destroy Evil Heart Sect," Jared replied coldly.

Everyone watched Skylar crying out in agony, and none of them felt bad for him.

Right then, there was a sudden commotion at the entrance, and a figure showed up before the people at the scene.

"Mr. Malphas! Please save me, Mr. Malphas!" Skylar screamed at the figure. In fact, Skylar seemed to have seen a glimmer of hope when he saw the figure in front of him.

However, Malphas ignored Skylar and shot Jared a cold glance. While exuding a domineering aura, Malphas said, "Let him go, Jared. Otherwise, your girlfriend will be in danger."

"If you want me to let him go, release my girlfriend," Jared said to Malphas.

"Do you think you have the right to bargain with me? Skylar is a small fry, and Evil Heart Sect doesn't care about him. Your girlfriend, on the other hand, is at our mercy."

Malphas waved his hand, and a scene of Josephine being imprisoned appeared in mid-air.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2075

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2075-Jared's eyes were filled with rage when he saw Josephine. He was clenching his fists and gritting his teeth.

While holding Skylar's head, Jared glared at Malphas. "Let my girlfriend go, or I'll kill him right now."

Malphas sneered, "Go on. He's nothing but a piece of trash. He doesn't serve Evil Heart Sect any purpose. However, your girlfriend is very important to you."

Then, a man dressed in a black robe appeared next to Josephine with a whip in his hand and started whipping Josephine.

Although Jared couldn't hear anything, he could clearly see that Josephine was in an immense amount of pain.

Seeing that Josephine was being tortured right in front of his eyes, Jared started trembling, and his heart was bleeding.

All of a sudden, Jared's terrifying murderous intent filled the air and enveloped half of Jadeborough.

Several martial arts families quickly ran out of their houses in fear because none of them had ever felt such an intense wave of murderous intent.

At the Department of Justice, Arthur frowned and looked in the direction where the Warriors Alliance was. "When will Jared ever learn to control his temper? If this goes on, others can easily take advantage of it."

"Mr. Sanders, if you're so worried about Jared, why don't you help him?" Xavier asked in bafflement. Mr. Sanders is always worried about Jared. He's more than capable of solving Jared's problems for him. Why doesn't he just do that?

"I can't help him for the rest of his life, can I? He needs to solve his problems on his own. After all, it's his life, and this is his destiny." Arthur let out a sigh and went back to his room.

At that moment, Jared was staring at Malphas ferociously like a madman. "F*ckyou! I swear I'm going to kill all of you," he declared and dashed toward Malphas.

Boom!

Jared thought he had knocked Malphas down, but he ended up running through and breaking an illusion of Malphas' body into pieces.

“Haha! Listen to me, Jared. If you kill Skylar, your girlfriend will suffer from a worse form of punishment than whipping,” Malphas said icily before the illusion of his body vanished.

Jared saw red immediately, but his hands were tied. Although he was dying to go on a killing spree, he couldn't do so because he still couldn't enter the secret realm.

“Jared, you must stay calm. It's so obvious that the old man was provoking you!” Flaxseed urged when he saw that Jared was on the verge of losing his temper.

“Stay calm, Jared...” Godrick quickly advised as well.

Jared gradually calmed himself down, and the fury in his faded away.

/ still can't get in... Jared stared at the entrance of the secret realm and sighed. “Let's head back.”

Jared walked up to Skylar and kicked him fiercely before going back to Deragon Sect.

Needless to say, Jared knew how important Skylar was to Evil Heart Sect. If that wasn't the case, Malphas wouldn't have appeared and threatened to hurt Josephine.

Although he kept saying how insignificant Skylar was, he was warning me against killing Skylar. Even if Evil Heart Sect didn't warn me against doing so, I would still let Skylar live. After all, I want him to watch how I take Evil Heart Sect apart. I'll gradually push Skylar toward having a mental breakdown.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2076

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2076-“Don't give up, Jared. This is not the end for us. When Mr.

Schneider is finally done, I'll go to Crafting Clan with you to get the Divine Scroll!” Flaxseed patted Jared's shoulder when he saw how worried Jared was.

“Mr. Flaxseed, don't worry. I'm not giving up so easily.” Jared forced a smile.

Over the next few days, Jared stayed at Deragon Sect and started planning in his mind. Now, only the Divine Scroll can help me open Evil Heart Sect's secret realm.

That day, Godrick entered the room when Jared was busy cultivating.

"Jared, Mr. Gunderson is here," Godrick said.

"Invite him in." Jared rose to his feet instantly. I haven't contacted the Gunderson family recently, so Fernando must be here because something has happened.

"Mr. Chance " Fernando greeted respectfully.

"Do you need something from me, Mr. Gunderson?" Jared asked.

"Mr. Chance, Great Elder is looking for you. He said he has something to talk to you about," Fernando replied.

"Sure! Let's go." Jared nodded.

As Jared was walking toward the Gunderson family estate with Fernando, Jared asked, "Mr. Gunderson, did Great Elder not tell you what this is about?"

Fernando shook his head. "No, but Great Elder didn't look good, and the atmosphere in the secret realm has become rather tense recently."

They both arrived in front of the entrance of the secret realm. Fernando chanted something and waved his hand in the air. Right away, a door appeared.

The door then vanished after Jared and Fernando walked through it.

Upon arriving at the Gunderson family estate, Jared sensed that nothing had changed apart from the presence of a murderous aura in the air.

The guards at the entrance opened the doors and bowed respectfully when they saw Jared.

In the main hall, when Chester saw Jared, he dropped to his knees.

"Greetings, My Lord."

“You don’t have to do this, Great Elder. Also, please stop addressing me that way. I would like to keep a low profile.” Although Jared was the overlord of Dragon Sect, he still felt uneasy being addressed so.

“Evangeline, hurry up and express your gratitude!” Chester yelled.

Very soon, Evangeline walked up to Jared and bowed deeply. “Thank you, Mr. Chance.”

Jared nodded slightly in response. He was glad when he saw that Evangeline had recovered completely.

“I shouldn’t take credit, to be honest. If not for Mr. Baal, Ms. Gunderson wouldn’t have recovered!” Jared felt he didn’t deserve the gratitude shown. After all, he didn’t play any role in Evangeline’s recovery.

“Mr. Chance, Fernando has told me about what happened on Encanta Island. If not for you, Mr. Chance, Baal wouldn’t have helped!” Chester uttered gratefully.

“May I know why you asked to see me, Great Elder?” Jared cut to the chase without wasting another second. I’m very busy now. In a few days’ time, I’m going to visit Crafting Clan!

Upon hearing that, Chester scanned his surroundings and said, “Fernando, Evangeline, give Mr. Chance and me some privacy. We need to discuss something.”

Fernando and Evangeline left, so Jared and Chester were the only ones left in the main hall.

“Mr. Chance, did you sense the changes in the secret realm when you arrived just now?” Chester asked.

“I did. Although the environment stays the same, there’s a murderous aura in the air!” Jared nodded.

Chester sighed heavily. “Chaos is upon us. The Eight Major Secret Realms are in utter chaos! Initially, all the sects and prestigious families of the Eight Major Secret Realms lived in peace because everyone knew things would only turn chaotic during the restoration of spiritual energy. All the sects and prestigious families were conserving their energy and avoiding getting into

fighters. However, the restoration of spiritual energy failed on Encanta Island. No one knows when the next spiritual energy restoration will happen. Many sects and prestigious families ran out of patience and started fighting for resources in the secret realms. Within a few days, quite a few sects and prestigious families have disappeared from the Gate of Fire due to such fights!”

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2077

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2077-“Did the Gunderson family suffer any losses?” Jared asked concernedly.

“Not at the moment. We’re in an alliance with The Adamantine, so no one has come after us yet. However, I don’t think we’ll be safe for long. The Secret Realm Conference that was canceled years ago is happening next month. By then, many people will definitely die because of resource allocation and conflicts of interest, and the battles between the major secret realms will happen again.” Chester shook his head.

Jared furrowed his brows when he heard that. I stopped the restoration of spiritual energy to stop the suffering in the mundane world. Who would’ve known that would bring chaos to the heavenly realm in the secret realms?

“What is the Secret Realm Conference for, Great Elder?” Jared asked in a confused tone.

“Many years ago, the Secret Realm Conferences were held annually, and the Eight Major Secret Realms would each send out a representative to attend the conference. The aim is to let everyone compete and distribute resources from other secret realms. The winning secret realm will then take the resources they desired from the losing secret realm. Conferences were then terminated when rumors of the restoration of spiritual energy surfaced. All the sects and prestigious families decided to conserve their energy and waited for the spiritual energy restoration to happen. Yet, that ended up not happening, so a Secret Realm Conference will be held again,” Chester explained.

“Where will the Secret Realm Conference be held? After all, the secret realm that’s organizing the Secret Realm Conference will have an advantage.”

“The venue isn’t in the Eight Major Secret Realms. The conference will be held in an ownerless secret realm. That secret realm isn’t rich in resources, so

no one wants to conquer it. That secret realm is a fair playing field for all the other secret realms,” Chester answered.

“Why did you look for me, Great Elder? What do you want me to do?” Jared was perplexed. With my capability, I’m not qualified to join such a competitive conference! Although I dominate the mundane world, I’m nothing in the secret realms! After all, the secret realms have Martial Arts Saints in abundance. The Gunderson family alone has plenty of Martial Arts Saints!

Indeed, Evangeline, who was only in her twenties, was already a Martial Arts Saint.

“Mr. Chance, I asked to see you because I want you to join the—”

Before Chester could finish his sentence, Jared waved his hand dismissively and said, “Forget about it. You’re joking, right? With my capability, I’m only going to embarrass myself at the Secret Realm Conference.”

“Mr. Chance, I’m not asking you to compete. I just want you to familiarize yourself with the Eight Major Secret Realms. More importantly, quite a few families in the Eight Major Secret Realms are colluding with Evil Heart Sect. Now that there isn’t a spiritual energy restoration, these families want to take over the mundane world by taking advantage of the fact that the Evil Heart Sect isn’t restricted by the laws of nature. Furthermore, I also heard that they’re looking for something that can induce the restoration of spiritual energy,” Chester said.

“Induce the restoration of spiritual energy?” Jared was flabbergasted. Well, it seems that Evil Heart Sect is really stronger than I have imagined. If the families in the secret realms join forces with Evil Heart Sect, it’ll be even harder for me to take them down!

“Great Elder, when will the Secret Realm Conference be held? I need to arrange my schedule!” Jared asked.

“The fifteenth of next month,” Chester responded.

“Okay. I’ll check out the people from the Eight Major Secret Realms by then!” Jared nodded firmly. I need to attend the conference to broaden my horizons. Otherwise, I’m going to end up being an ignorant fool if I keep staying in the mundane world!

After leaving the Gunderson family estate, Jared started planning his schedule. I must rescue Josephine before the Secret Realm Conference! The most pressing matter now is to get my hands on the Divine Scroll.

“Let’s just hope that Mr. Schneider is a reasonable man.” Jared sighed softly while holding the calligraphy brush Arthur had given to him. / hope I won’t run into trouble again when I go to Crafting Clan to obtain the Divine Scroll.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2078

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2078-Meanwhile, Pascal had finally returned from refining weapons in seclusion, and he was holding a string of bells.

That string of bells consisted of three shiny and beautiful bells.

Upon his return, however, Pascal was stunned when he saw the messy scene.

“Who is it? Who did this?” Pascal roared.

Crafting Clan had never interacted with the martial arts families from the mundane world, so conflicts had never happened there.

Besides, the laws of nature would restrict those sects and prestigious families from the secret realms, so they wouldn’t dare to mess with them.

Although plenty of families from the secret realms were eager to have the Divine Scroll, Pascal had always refused to sell it. With Crafting Clan still having the Divine Scroll in their possession, the families from the secret realms were very respectful toward them.

That was why Pascal was livid when he saw that someone had messed up their place.

“Dad, you’ve finally returned!” Sherman threw himself into his father’s embrace tearfully.

“What happened here, Sherman?” Pascal asked with a stern expression.

“Dad, let Mr. Yandle explain it to you.” Sherman knew Morgan’s words carried more weight than his, so he chose to let Morgan explain the situation.

“Mr. Pascal, when you were in solitary training, a brat called Jared Chance came because he wanted to borrow the Divine Scroll from us. I told him Divine Scroll is the treasure of Crafting Clan, so we don’t lend it to anyone. I told him you’re keeping it, and we don’t know where it is. However, he didn’t believe us, and he ended up trashing our place. He even killed quite a few of our men and hit Mr. Sherman!” Morgan told Pascal what happened.

Obviously, Morgan didn’t know much. He only got the information from Sherman.

“Jared Chance?” Pascal was exuding an intense wave of murderous aura. “Is that man really that strong? Are the men of Crafting Clan that weak?”

In response, Morgan said, “Mr. Pascal, I think Jared Chance is a Martial Arts Saint. Our magical items didn’t work on him.”

“Hmph! So what if he’s a Martial Arts Saint? This time, I have forged the Soul Summoning Bells. This can now bring a Martial Arts Saint to his knees!” Pascal boasted while holding the bells.

“You forged the Soul Summoning Bells, Mr. Pascal? No one can threaten Crafting Clan anymore! Soul Summoning Bells can even scare the lord of the underworld!” Morgan was astonished.

“Dad, Jared will surely be back! You must avenge me and teach that fellow a lesson!” Sherman exclaimed.

With his father around, Sherman became full of confidence.

“Don’t worry. If he dares to come, I’ll make him pay. No one has had the guts to cause trouble here.” Pascal had a cold look in his eyes, but he soon realized something. “Wait. Jared Chance? Why does that name sound so familiar? Is he the man who wiped out the Warriors Alliance of Jadeborough?”

“Yes. That’s him. The people from Evil Heart Sect are still hunting him down.” Sherman nodded.

Pascal immediately frowned when he heard that. “I heard that Mr. Sanders holds this man in high regard. He even established Deragon Sect in Jadeborough!”

“Who cares who holds Jared in high regard? That fellow came here with an ordinary calligraphy brush and told me that was a token from Mr. Sanders! I threw that calligraphy brush back to him. That was merely an ordinary calligraphy brush! How was that a token? I don’t even know who Mr. Sanders is!” Sherman said nonchalantly when he heard what his father said.

Unlike Sherman, Pascal knew how big of a deal that was, so much so that his expression changed instantly when he heard Jared had Arthur’s calligraphy brush.

“What’s the matter with you, Dad? Are you letting Jared go because of a calligraphy brush?” Sherman asked anxiously.

“Don’t worry about it. I know what I’m doing.”

Pascal turned around and left.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2079

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2079-Meanwhile, Jared was sitting in his room in Deragon Sect, and Thousands of Miles Away was in front of him.

At that moment, Jared was in a hot spring in a snowy place.

Jared didn’t unroll Thousands of Miles Away to cultivate. Instead, he merely wanted to take a dip in the hot spring to calm his mind.

Clearly, being in a hot spring in a place with a cold environment was the perfect way to relax.

Jared knew no one would show up there, so he was relaxing in the hot spring without a worry in the world.

With his eyes shut, he immersed himself in nature. This is the only time I can truly loosen up.

Little did he know that there were two girls walking toward the hot spring.

“Ms. Hargreaves, you’re coming to the hot spring very often. Do you really think Jared has been here before? That’s impossible because he can’t enter our secret realm. Even if he could, he couldn’t have found this hot spring. Mr. Hargreaves said the Secret Realm Conference coming soon, so he wants you

to learn a thing or two by bringing you along. He said you should cultivate whenever you can!" Autumn advised Hailey.

"Autumn, you sound like my mom when you nag! What are you on about? I just want to take a dip in the hot spring." Hailey rolled her eyes at Autumn. After that, they walked toward the hot spring silently.

While Jared was enjoying his rare moment of peace and quiet, someone suddenly knocked on the door and woke him up. Jared's body slowly vanished from the hot spring.

Hailey arrived at the hot spring in the nick of time to catch a glimpse of Jared before he disappeared from the hot spring, and she was in disbelief when she saw him.

"Jared!" Hailey called out excitedly.

However, Jared vanished into thin air without responding.

"Jared! Jared!" Hailey shouted a few more times, but Jared's body was already out of sight.

"Ms. Hargreaves, Jared isn't here. Do you miss him so much that you're hallucinating?" Autumn scanned the surroundings and saw no one else there.

"Autumn, I wasn't hallucinating. I really saw Jared! It was him!" Hailey was elated. How did Jared disappear, though?

While Hailey was looking everywhere for Jared, he was already in the mundane world with his eyes wide open. As he gradually stood up, he couldn't help casting Thousands of Miles Away a glance.

When my spiritual sense left Thousands of Miles Away, I think I heard someone shouting my name. That person sounded like Hailey.

Despite having that thought, Jared shook his head to clear his mind. / must be hearing things because of my unstable mental state! How could I have heard Hailey's voice in Thousands of Miles Away?

Jared went to open the door after keeping Thousands of Miles Away in his Storage Ring.

It was Flaxseed at the door. “We need to get going. I think Mr. Schneider has already returned.”

“Sure!” Jared nodded.

When they were on their way to Crafting Clan, Flaxseed asked in a worried tone, “Jared, what if Mr. Schneider hasn’t returned? What if he doesn’t want to lend us the Divine Scroll? What are we going to do, then?”

“We’ll snatch it away from him,” Jared replied flatly.

That response showed how determined Jared was.

This time, there were people at the entrance of Crafting Clan waiting for Jared and Flaxseed to arrive. It was as though they had been expecting them to show up.

“Has Mr. Schneider returned?” Jared asked the members of Crafting Clan.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2080

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2080-“Mr. Schneider has returned, and he told us to welcome both of you,” one of the members of Crafting Clan said.

Soon, Jared and Flaxseed were led into an enormous room that was obviously not the room Jared met Sherman in.

The room was bigger, and it had a lot more magical items inside. At a glance, one could tell those magical items were even better than the ones Jared had seen the last time.

“Since you’re here, please have a seat,” Pascal said as he emerged from the back of the room.

“Are you Mr. Schneider, the person in charge of Crafting Clan?” Jared asked Pascal flatly.

“That’s right. I’m Pascal Schneider. My son told me that you had been looking for me. Since it was Mr. Sanders who told you to come, I have to treat you with respect.”

With that, Pascal instructed his subordinates to serve Jared and Flaxseed drinks.

Jared and Flaxseed breathed a sigh of relief inwardly when they saw how courteous Pascal was. We thought he would be angry at us because we trashed Crafting Clan the last time we visited. If that were the case, we would have trouble trying to borrow the Divine Scroll from him. Judging by the current situation, however, it seems that he isn't mad at us at all!

"Mr. Schneider, we have something important to attend to, so we're in a rush to return with the Divine Scroll. I would be very grateful if you could lend us the Divine Scroll," Jared uttered politely.

"That's not a problem. However, did Mr. Sanders ask you to bring me something?" Pascal asked.

"Yes!" Jared nodded instantly before taking out the calligraphy brush and delivering it to Pascal.

"Many years ago, Mr. Sanders did me a favor, and now he entrusts his brush with me. I must show him respect, so I'm lending the Divine Scroll to you."

Pascal whipped out a palm-sized token from his waist.

That token looked old and rusty, and one could definitely not tell what was special about it.

"Thank you very much, Mr. Schneider." Jared reached out to take the Divine Scroll.

Right then, Sherman barged in and asked in a puzzled tone, "Dad, are you really lending the Divine Scroll to them? You promised me otherwise. That fellow hit Mr. Yandle and me. He even killed quite a few of our men. He's the reason Crafting Clan is in a mess right now. How could you still lend the Divine Scroll to him?"

After Sherman was done shouting, Pascal glared at him and fumed, "Shut up! You have no right to speak!"

Sherman zipped his mouth when he realized how angry his father was. At that point, all he could do was give Jared a death stare.

Jared wanted to explain himself because he didn't want to risk not being able to borrow the Divine Scroll. "Mr. Pascal, it's a misunderstanding. If not for what your son did—"

Before Jared could finish his words, Pascal interrupted, "There's no need to explain yourself. Since Mr. Sanders told you to come here, I'm certainly lending the Divine Scroll to you. After all, I'm returning the favor."

As soon as Pascal was done talking, he tossed the Divine Scroll toward Jared.

Pascal was very clear with his words. He was only lending the Divine Scroll to Jared because he was returning Arthur's favor.

In other words, it had nothing to do with Jared.

Jared received the Divine Scroll and uttered, "Thank you, Mr. Pascal!"

Right when Jared was about to leave with the Divine Scroll, Pascal stopped him by asking him coldly, "Have you forgotten about something?"

Jared froze momentarily before turning toward Pascal and asking, "What is it, Mr. Pascal?"

"Well, I've already shown Mr. Sanders my respect, and I've already lent you the Divine Scroll. However, you hit my son and killed the members of Crafting Clan. You even destroyed countless buildings. Are you not going to make up for your actions?" Pascal asked in an indifferent tone.