

## Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2081

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2081-Jared had never thought that Pascal would be that sly. He had first lent Jared the Divine Scroll to repay his debt to Arthur before looking for trouble with Jared.

Flaxseed took a step forward and explained to Pascal, “Mr. Schneider, your son was the one who was in league with the people from Evil Heart Sect. He was the one who wanted to hurt us. We were only retaliating, so this whole incident only happened because of your son.”

Pascal waved his hands dismissively and said, “I don’t care about what my son has done; I only care about how you’ve hit my son and killed my men. If news of this spread, Crafting Clan’s reputation will suffer.”

At Pascal’s insistence, Jared had no choice but to say, “Mr. Schneider, you can do a calculation of the damages, and I’ll compensate the amount.”

“I don’t want money. Money is as good as trash to Crafting Clan,” Pascal said.

“Then what do you want? I can give you anything I have,” Jared said, choosing to relent. All he wanted to do was get the Divine Scroll back as soon as possible to save Josephine.

“None of the rubbish you have interests me. Kneel and apologize to my son, and let my son slap you in retaliation. That’s all I want,” Pascal muttered.

Sherman was delighted to see his father standing up for him. With a sneer, he turned to Jared. “Jared, hurry up and get on your knees. I want your apology right now, or else I’m going to add another term to this.”

“You f\*cking—”

Flaxseed was livid to hear that, but just as he was about to charge toward Sherman, Jared stopped him.

“Mr. Flaxseed, I’ll handle this myself,” Jared uttered before turning to look at Pascal coldly. “Do you really want me to kneel before you?”

“Of course. I have conducted thorough research on your background and understand that Mr. Sanders holds you in high regard. However, please understand that it does not grant you the freedom to act without

consequences at Crafting Clan. I have already responded to Mr. Sanders with the utmost respect. Even if a deity were to appear, I would still require you to kneel and apologize. Consider it as the greatest favor I am doing for Mr. Sanders. If it wasn't for him, you wouldn't even have had the chance to speak to me."

The icy expression on his face and the apathetic look in his eyes made Pascal seem like a judge who declared Jared's guilty actions while Jared could only listen and do nothing else.

Jared realized that Pascal no longer seemed interested to keep things civil with him. "There are people who I will kneel to, but unfortunately, you're not one of them. You don't deserve to make me kneel!"

Pascal narrowed his eyes and snickered. "Did you really think that you can dismiss Crafting Clan just because you're a Martial Arts Saint? I'll let you witness Crafting Clan's true power. You won't even get the chance to kneel and apologize after this!"

Pascal abruptly took out his Soul Summoning Bells.

He knew that he was no match for Jared in terms of strength, but he had the Soul Summoning Bells with him, so he did not need to fear Jared at all.

"What's the matter? Trying to defeat me with some tiny sleigh bells?" Jared scoffed when he saw the Soul Summoning Bells that Pascal had taken out.

"Hmph! Don't be so smug so soon. This is the ultimate magical item that my father just forged—the Soul Summoning Bells! You won't be able to escape the power of the Soul Summoning Bells even if you're a Martial Arts Saint. I'm going to record the stupid look you're going to have soon," Sherman taunted.

Pascal shot Sherman a furious look, his blood pressure skyrocketing. His foolish son had spilled the beans to their enemy about the use of the magical item. In other words, Sherman was giving the enemy more time to prepare against the Soul Summoning Bells' attack.

If used in a surprise attack, the attack of a magical item like the Soul Summoning Bells would be twice as powerful.

However, Sherman had just revealed to Jared how the Soul Summoning Bells worked.

## Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2082

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2082-Jared immediately figured out that the Soul Summoning Bells attacked via the spiritual sense and could control people's souls.

Nevertheless, Jared had a powerful spiritual sense, and he even knew calming incantation. Regardless of how mighty the spiritual sense magical item was, it would not be able to control Jared.

"Jared, you brought this upon yourself."

Right as those words came out of Pascal's mouth, the bells in his hand shook.

Soon, the soundwaves of the three sleigh bells' chimes, mixed with the power of spiritual sense, rushed toward Jared and Flaxseed.

Flaxseed found his mind blurring as he listened to the sound. He tried to use his spiritual sense to block it out, but alas, his efforts were for naught.

Soon, Flaxseed's eyes lost their light, and his mind was filled with nothing but the chimes.

When Jared realized Flaxseed was no match for the Soul Summoning Bells' attacks, he began moving his lips and chanting the calming incantation.

All of a sudden, a flash of golden light flickered in Flaxseed's mind, and the veil of confusion cleared from his mind.

In fact, he became even soberer than before.

Pascal was unaware of the changes. He was still channeling his martial energy as he shook the Soul Summoning Bells in his hands.

When Flaxseed glanced at Jared, he realized Jared was opening and closing his lips, a clear indicator that he was chanting an incantation to counter the Soul Summoning Bells' attacks.

A thought flashed past Flaxseed's mind, and he fished out a sleigh bell out of nowhere.

However, his was much bigger, and it looked old with the rust covering it.

Ring!

Flaxseed shook his sleigh bell as vigorously as he could, and a series of ear-piercing sounds reverberated in the area.

Upon seeing Flaxseed's bell, Pascal inhaled sharply and stiffened. It seemed that the Soul Summoning Bells had no effect on Jared and Flaxseed, and that made Pascal grimace.

Jared burst out laughing when he saw the giant bell in Flaxseed's hand. "Mr. Flaxseed, when did you get your hands on a rusty thing like that?"

"This is my old travel companion. It's been with me when I wandered Jadeborough for years. I never thought I'd be able to use it today."

Flaxseed grinned before shaking the bell again.

When the jarring sound echoed again, Sherman hastily covered his ears.

Simultaneously, Pascal held his breath and focused on countering the spiritual sense attack.

Yet, after a while, they still did not sense any spiritual sense attacks from that sound.

Noticing that Jared and Flaxseed still seemed fine, Sherman asked, "Dad, what's going on? Why aren't your Soul Summoning Bells working?"

Pascal was dumbfounded, too. He had no idea what was going on.

"Why... Why aren't you getting attacked?" Pascal asked.

Right as Jared was about to answer him, Flaxseed cut him off, "My giant bell over here is the predecessor of those Soul Summoning Bells of yours. There's no way your Soul Summoning Bells are going to work in the face of its predecessor. In fact, why don't you get your little bells to greet my huge bell over here? It's only polite to do so, no?"

Flaxseed's words infuriated Pascal. He evidently knew that Flaxseed was merely spewing nonsense.

"Bullshit! Your darn bell is obviously just a normal bell. It can't attack, so quit talking rubbish!" Sherman snapped at Flaxseed.

“Who said our bell can’t attack?” Jared sneered before turning to Flaxseed. “Mr. Flaxseed, shake it and enlighten them.”

Flaxseed instantly understood what Jared was trying to do, and he began shaking the bell.

Golden light flickered in Jared’s mind along with the jingle, and his powerful spiritual sense surged toward Sherman and Pascal.

Instantaneously, Sherman’s and Pascal’s heads ached as though countless ants were gnawing on their brains.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2083**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2083-A moment later, Jared retracted his spiritual sense, and Flaxseed stopped shaking his bell.

Both Pascal and his son were pale, and when they looked at the giant sleigh bell in Flaxseed’s hand, they had terror in their eyes.

“Dad, what’s the point of spending all that time in solitary if the magical item you forged is completely useless against his bell?” Sherman complained.

Pascal was silent, for he could not wrap his mind around what was happening. He had been in seclusion for such a long time, and yet, the weapon he forged seemed useless.

Could the bells really be frightened by the other bell?

“I’m going to take the Divine Scroll. I might bring it back if I’m in a good mood.”

Jared then took the Divine Scroll and turned to leave.

It was highly unlikely that Jared was going to bring the Divine Scroll back with the way Pascal had treated him.

“Stop right there!” Pascal bellowed when he saw Jared turning to leave with the Divine Scroll.

In the next second, dozens of Crafting Clan members gathered around Jared and Flaxseed with various kinds of magical items in their hands.

“Are you going to attack me?” Jared asked.

“Indeed. Leave the Divine Scroll behind. That is Crafting Clan’s treasure. How could we just let you leave with it?” Pascal shouted.

He had given Jared the scroll because he was certain that he would be able to gain control over Jared in no time. By then, he would be able to get the scroll back.

Yet, he found out that his Soul Summoning Bells were useless against him. Therefore, he resorted to violence.

Jared’s expression darkened as murderous intent manifested in his eyes.

“I hope you’ve thought this through. If you attack me, Crafting Clan will cease to exist,” Jared hissed.

“Cut the cr\*p. You can leave this place, but you can’t take the Divine Scroll with you. If you don’t leave it behind, Crafting Clan is going to fight you to the death for it! I refuse to believe that all of us and our mighty magical items aren’t a match for the two of you.”

Pascal knew that Jared was powerful, but he had so many people wielding magical items around him. That was why he was confident in taking down Jared and Flaxseed.

“Hmph!” Jared snorted before spreading his palm. The next instance, he stood before one of the Crafting Clan members.

With just one move, he crushed the Crafting Clan member’s head. Even the magical item the person was wielding had turned to dust.

Before anyone could react to that, Jared was back at his initial spot.

His speed took Pascal aback.

Knowing that he could not let Jared make another move, he ordered, “Kill him!”

In no time, dozens of Crafting Clan members charged toward Jared with their magical items.

At the same time, some darted toward Flaxseed.

Flaxseed slowly took out his Golden Calabash and smiled. "I'm going to feed this Golden Calabash some power today."

With that, a tinge of spiritual energy went inside the Golden Calabash, making it glow.

A powerful surge of energy shot out from inside the calabash and pierced through the body of a Crafting Clan member.

Sherman gritted his teeth in resentment as he looked at the Golden Calabash in Flaxseed's hand. That should have been his, but Jared and Flaxseed had snatched it from him.

Meanwhile, Jared was fighting with gold, glowing fists.

Boom!

Just one punch, and the four Crafting Clan members in front of Jared were sent flying as their magical items shattered.

In contrast, Jared was completely unaffected by the glow of the other magical items.

At that, Pascal inhaled sharply.

"Sherman, leave now!"

Pascal knew that his men could not defeat Jared, and the only option for him now was to flee.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2084**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2084-Pascal dragged Sherman and fled.

Jared did not go after them, however. He was there to borrow the Divine Scroll, after all, not to annihilate Crafting Clan.

Once the members of Crafting Clan realized that the Schneiders were gone, they dispersed immediately.

In seconds, the only ones left in the spacious room were Jared and Flaxseed.

“F\*ck, I haven’t even gotten my fill with the fun. Why are they all running off?” Flaxseed cursed.

“That’s enough. We’re here for the Divine Scroll, not for murder.”

With that, Jared turned to leave. Now that he had the Divine Scroll, he had to rescue Josephine.

However, Flaxseed stopped him by yelling, “Wait.”

“Anything else, Mr. Flaxseed?” Jared asked in confusion.

“It’s such a waste to leave these magical items here,” Flaxseed said before looking for a bag to store the magical items.

Jared opened his Storage Ring and swept away all of the magical items.

Jared had no personal use for these magical items, but he saw an opportunity to increase the power of Deragon Sect by giving them to the members.

Jared then hurried back to Jadeborough with Flaxseed.

Now that he had the Divine Scroll, he would be able to open the entrance to Evil Heart Sect’s secret realm and save Josephine.

When the two finally reached Jadeborough, the sun had gone down. Still, Jared did not dare to rest as he rushed to the entrance of the secret realm.

Jessica, having received the news earlier, was already waiting at the entrance.

Once Jessica moved her hands, the entrance appeared. She turned to Jared and asked, “Mr. Chance, where’s the Divine Scroll?”

Jared handed her the scroll, and she imbued a wave of spiritual energy into the scroll.

As soon as she did that, the object began to glow. Without hesitation, Jessica threw it at the entrance of the secret realm, and there was a flash of light.

With a buzzing sound, the glow of the entrance grew brighter until the entire area was brightly lit.



Once the entrance was opened, the Divine Scroll returned to Jessica's hand.

"Mr. Chance, we can enter now."

Jessica handed the scroll to Jared, but Jared did not take it from her.

"Hold onto the Divine Scroll first. I'm about to go in to save Josephine. I don't know what's going to happen, so it won't be safe to keep it with me."

Jared would be entering the secret realm to rescue Josephine, and he had no idea how things were inside. He did not know what perilous situations he would be in.

"Jared, I'll go with you," Flaxseed offered.

"Mr. Flaxseed, it's best that you stay guard out here instead while I scout the inside. I can easily escape if I really end up in danger."

What went unsaid was how Jared was disagreeing with Flaxseed because Flaxseed was weaker than him.

Then, Jared stepped into the entrance and disappeared into the light.

The second Jared's body disappeared, the entrance flickered and closed.

Both Jessica and Flaxseed panicked.

"What's going on?" Flaxseed cried out.

"I-I don't know!"

In her anxiety, Jessica hastily gestured the spell, but the entrance before her would not reappear.

In no time, beads of cold sweat could be seen on Jessica's forehead.

"Sh\*t! We must have fallen for Evil Heart Sect's trap!" Flaxseed uttered as he anxiously stomped his foot.

Jared had no idea what happened outside. All he knew was the flash of bright light before everything in front of him had changed.

Even though time flowed the same in the mundane world and the secret realm—it was also nighttime in the secret realm—the air filled with spiritual energy and the viridescent woods told Jared he was now in a different place. Moreover, the new place seemed far nicer than the Gunderson family’s secret realm.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2085**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2085-Demon Sect’s secret realm couldn’t even come close. Although Jared didn’t know how big Evil Heart Sect’s secret realm was, the place was definitely much larger than Demon Sect’s secret realm.

Demon Sect’s secret realm was only the size of a sect, while that place was like a separate world.

Unbeknownst to Jared, that place was only one of the secret realms controlled by Evil Heart Sect.

Jared unleashed his spiritual sense, trying to sense Josephine’s aura while checking if any other people were around.

However, after spreading his spiritual sense, Jared found that the place was incredibly vast. Even though his spiritual sense was now powerful enough to detect things tens of kilometers away, his search had been fruitless.

He couldn’t detect where Josephine was nor signs of activity from others.

“Don’t tell me Evil Heart Sect is not inside this secret realm?” Jared knitted his brows.

Given that Evil Heart Sect could create an organization like Jadeborough’s Warriors Alliance, which was highly influential in the mundane world, Jared figured Evil Heart Sect must be formidable.

Still, he didn’t locate anyone even after combing the area with his spiritual sense.

As a result, Jared could only find a place to sit down and rest temporarily, waiting for daylight to come to continue his search.

After all, he wasn't familiar with the secret realm. If he were to cast around at night recklessly, it might be a waste of time.

Jared sat cross-legged, feeling the spiritual energy of that world pouring continuously into his body.

While Jared was inside the secret realm, a black-robed man approached Deragon Sect's entrance at Jadeborough.

Due to the darkness, Deragon Sect's guards couldn't see that man's face.

"Who are you? How dare you trespass into Deragon Sect?" The guards stepped forward and halted the man in black robe.

Instead of answering, the black-robed man abruptly thrust his palm and shattered the guard's brain.

Witnessing that, the other guard was about to scream, but the black-robed man grasped the guard's throat.

He exerted a little force and crushed that guard's throat.

Staring at the guards' corpses, the black-robed man slowly lifted his head.

Under the light, Malphas' menacing countenance was revealed.

Flashing an eerie-looking smile, Malphas ambled into Deragon Sect.

Along the way, he encountered many members of Deragon Sect and killed them without any hesitation.

Upon arriving outside the dungeon where Skylar was held, Malphas merely waved his hand slightly, and the door immediately opened.

At that moment, Skylar was squatting in a corner, his face expressionless.

The spirit within him had been destroyed, causing his powers to decline significantly.

Only then did Skylar understand that relying on the spirit to enhance his strength wouldn't make those abilities truly his. Once the spirit vanished, his strength would also drastically decrease.

Just then, the door to the dungeon was suddenly opened. Skylar swiftly got to his feet, his eyes filled with fear because he didn't know what Jared would do to him.

However, when Malphas entered the dungeon, Skylar's face instantly lit up in surprise.

"Mr. Malphas." Skylar hastily moved forward and knelt before Malphas.

Initially, Skylar thought Evil Heart Sect had already given up on him since Malphas had mentioned he was just a pawn for Evil Heart Sect.

Now, it seemed the sect still cared about him.

"Stay behind me," Malphas uttered indifferently while looking at Skylar.

Skylar nodded, quickly got to his feet, and followed Malphas.

Right after the two exited the dungeon, they saw Godrick leading dozens of subordinates to surround them.

Noticing someone was rescuing Skylar, Godrick bellowed, "How dare you! You've encroached on Deragon Sect's forbidden ground and killed our people. Do you have a death wish?"

Malphas couldn't help but curl the corner of his lips into a sneer when he saw Godrick. "Hmph. I can't believe a mere Martial Arts Marquis dares to be so arrogant."

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2086**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2086-After saying that, Malphas waved his hand, sending a massive and sharp gust of wind toward Godrick and his party.

Godrick and many members of Deragon Sect were sent flying backward by Malphas' casual gesture.

Through their brief encounter, Godrick realized that Malphas was too powerful and they were likely not his match.

However, since he was tasked to defend the place, Godrick couldn't let Malphas take Skylar away just like that.

A cold glint flashed across Malphas' eyes when he noticed Godrick and his group weren't stepping aside. Immediately afterward, Malphas' aura burst forth.

An overwhelming and terrifying aura instantly enveloped the entire Deragon Sect.

Godrick and the others suddenly felt an invisible pressure washing over them. Immediately afterward, many fell to the ground one after the other.

Godrick clenched his teeth, trying to withstand the pressure, but the difference in strength was insurmountable. Ultimately, he was forced to kneel on the ground with a thud.

Even the hard iolite slabs on the ground cracked under such severe impact.

Malphas smirked at the sight of the fallen Deragon Sect members. "Hmph. I can't believe a bunch of trash like you think you can stop me. Today, I will show Jared the price he has to pay for opposing Evil Heart Sect."

With that, Malphas' aura began to surge, causing the pressure on Deragon Sect's members to intensify instantly.

Some started to spew out mouthfuls of blood as their lives rapidly slipped away.

"How dare you commit such blatant evil deeds in Jadeborough. Do you think I'm non-existent?"

A figure descended from the sky at that moment, followed by a gentle aura that blanketed everyone's heads.

Those from Deragon Sect felt their bodies lighten, and they rose to their feet one after the other.

Godrick stood up as well. Astounded to see the person who had arrived out of the blue, he hurriedly stepped forward and greeted, "Welcome, Mr. Sanders. I'm Godrick Deragon."

Arthur merely nodded slightly in response. Then, he turned to gaze at Malphas with a calm expression.

Malphas and Skylar grimaced when they saw Arthur's unannounced advent.

"Mr. Sanders, this is a personal feud and shouldn't have anything to do with the authorities, so I hope you don't interfere," Malphas said.

Arthur furrowed his brows and waved his palm.

Slap!

A crisp sound reverberated as Malphas' left cheek instantly swelled up.

"How dare an insignificant demon like you speak to me in that tone. I think you must be tired of living." Arthur's countenance turned icy cold.

Malphas covered his face, looking stunned.

Now that he had regained his physical form, he was equipped with the strength of a Martial Arts Saint. Yet, with his capabilities, he was no match for Arthur.

"Mr. Sanders, Jared captured a disciple of Evil Heart Sect. I'm here to rescue him now. I don't suppose you'll intervene in this matter?" Malphas asked while staring at Arthur nervously.

"You can save your sect member, but I won't let you off easily for killing the people from Deragon Sect," Arthur uttered sternly.

Hearing that, Malphas could only bring Skylar with him and hastily flee from Deragon Sect.

Arthur's appearance had saved the lives of dozens of Deragon Sect's disciples.

"Mr. Sanders, S-Skylar has been taken away. What should we do next?" Godrick mustered his courage to ask Arthur.

"That's your problem. How does it concern me?" After Arthur finished his sentence, his body gradually dissipated.

“Mr. Sanders! Mr. Sanders!” Godrick shouted desperately, but his effort was for naught.

Soon, Arthur had vanished without a trace.

Sweeping his eyes across the corpses on the ground and some gravely injured Deragon Sect members, Godrick immediately called for medical assistance.

Still, with Skylar gone, Godrick didn’t know how he should explain the situation to Jared when the latter returned.

Right then, Flaxseed and Jessica came back. They had tried many times but couldn’t reopen the entrance to the secret realm, so they had no choice but to return for now to find another solution.

Upon hearing Skylar was rescued by Malphas, Flaxseed knew they were tricked. The enemy must’ve deliberately lured Jared into the secret realm and seized this opportunity to save Skylar. In this case, Jared must be in great danger inside the secret realm.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2087**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2087-Meanwhile, in the secret realm of Evil Heart Sect, Jared was still unaware that Skylar had been rescued. When he slowly opened his eyes, he found it was already dawn.

“Where exactly are you, Josephine?” he wondered.

Jared looked at the vast forest surrounding him. There was no aura within a ten-mile radius, indicating that Josephine was not nearby.

He had no idea how big the secret realm was. Even though he had already entered it, finding her would be like looking for a needle in a haystack.

However, since he was there, he was dead set on saving Josephine before leaving no matter what.

Before he knew it, Jared had already walked more than a dozen miles. Along the way, he kept emitting his spiritual sense, exploring everything around him, but he still made no discovery.

He could not find any aura or even a single animal!

“With such a dense spiritual energy and comfortable environment, could there really be no one in this secret realm?”

At that moment, Jared began to have questions.

After all this time, I still haven't bumped into a single Evil Heart Sect member. He was skeptical that this was truly the sect's secret realm.

Half a day had passed, and Jared was still wandering around in the secret realm. Aside from forests and boulders, there was no living creature in there.

He did not think much of it at first, but as time passed, he could not shake the feeling that something was off about the secret realm.

There are no people or animals in this secret realm. It's as if this is a cage!

While Jared was still searching for Josephine, seven people in purple robes gathered in the hall of another secret realm of Evil Heart Sect.

Their purple robes were all covered by black scarves, obscuring their faces.

Seated on the main seat was Tanner, who was forever shrouded in black mist.

Skylar was at the other end, standing solemnly with a somewhat nervous expression on his face.

Even Malphas, who was beside him, had his jaw tightened and appeared to be extremely nervous.

This was because everyone gathered there were core members of Evil Heart Sect, as only the core higher-ups of the sect were worthy of wearing purple robes.

Even though Malphas had been in Evil Heart Sect for many years, he had never seen so many higher-ups of the sect gathered together.

The fact that they were all seated together at that moment indicated that something significant was about to occur...



Tanner swept his gaze across the hall before stating slowly, “Everyone, we can start now...”

The seven purple-robed figures nodded, and then each held a fist-sized black-gold ball in their hands.

Soon, those black-gold balls emitted light, and the seven rays of light ultimately converged together, and then a door slowly appeared in the void.

The sight of two menacing-looking human heads on the door greeted them, looking exceedingly frightening.

After that, Tanner also took out a black-gold ball. As he delicately brushed his palm over the ball’s surface, an instantaneous flash of brilliant black light shot toward the door.

Creak...

Accompanied by a piercing, heavy noise, the door slowly opened, and then anguished screams could be heard coming from behind it.

The screams seemed to be coming from the depths of hell, giving people goosebumps all over their bodies.

“Skylar!” Tanner hollered at Skylar.

The latter hurriedly came forward and knelt on the ground. “Yes, sir!”

“This is the Gates of Hell. Enter it now, and when you can come out of it, you will become a true demon spirit warrior, and you will also change from a martial artist to a true cultivator! At that point, you can live for thousands of years and even ascend into the sky. You can even tear time and space, enter Ethereal Realm, and become a great demon leader...”

Tanner paused before continuing, “You’re meant to become more than just an ordinary martial artist because of your physique. Are you willing to accept the training of the Gates of Hell?”

His voice was soft as if he was an elder talking to his child!

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2088**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2088-Even though he was talking to Skylar in an inquiring tone, the latter knew that there was no room for negotiation.

He knew the price of rejection.

It was a fate worse than death...

Skylar lifted his gaze and glanced at the Gates of Hell while listening to the agonized cries coming from inside it. However, he could only grit his teeth and reply, "I'm willing..."

"Excellent. I'll await your return from the Gates of Hell. Go now..." Tanner said with a casual wave of his hand.

Despite his legs slightly wobbling as he stood up, Skylar ultimately walked into the Gates of Hell.

As his figure disappeared inside, the door slowly closed. The light vanished, and the seven purple-robed members put away the black-gold ball in their hands.

Malphas stared at the disappearing Gates of Hell, a drop of cold sweat slipping quietly from his forehead.

"Has Jared already entered the secret realm?" Tanner asked him.

"Yes, he has, and I've already sealed the entrance to the secret realm. Without us opening it, he'll never be able to get out," Malphas hurriedly answered respectfully.

"Very good. Let him stay inside, and no need to care about him anymore," Tanner instructed with a nod.

However, Malphas looked puzzled. "Aren't we going to send someone to kill Jared, Lord Tanner? Isn't it a waste to use one of our secret realms merely to imprison him?"

He could not figure it out. It's too easy for us to kill Jared since he has already entered our secret realm, so why must we still trap him inside?

After all, the resources of every secret realm were very precious to Evil Heart Sect.

Hence, to use an entire secret realm to trap Jared was simply baffling to him.

“Jared can’t die yet. If we wish to restore the spiritual energy, he will be of great use in the future,” Tanner explained.

“Restore the spiritual energy? Hasn’t Jared stopped it from happening?”

Malphas was getting more and more confused.

Tanner then uttered, “That’s enough. Stop asking things you shouldn’t know. I’m giving you a mission now. Go to the mundane world, find people with special physiques, and capture them back here. Remember, you mustn’t kill them...”

“Why must I capture those people, Lord Tanner? If—”

“That’s enough. You’ve asked too much. You’re dismissed...”

Tanner waved his hand lightly before Malphas could finish his words.

Only then did the latter realize that he had unknowingly asked questions that he should not have.

Luckily, Lord Tanner didn’t get angry today!

Malphas wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and hurriedly said, “I’ll take my leave now...”

After Malphas had left, Tanner turned to face the seven members in purple robes, saying, “Everyone, now that Secret Realm Conference has been reopened, the Eight Major Secret Realms will fall into turmoil, and this is our chance. I’m sure none of you want to spend the rest of your lives trapped in the secret realm. We all share a common goal as cultivators: to ascend to Ethereal Realm and escape this cage-like secret realm! Even though the restoration of the spiritual energy has failed, we can truly open the Gates of Hell if we find eight people with different special physiques. By then, the spiritual energy can still be restored, and we can be freed from the shackles of the secret realm as well.”

He paused before continuing, “You must remember that all eight of us are in the same boat. If one of us reveals our identity, none of us can escape. Also,

the eight of us need to join forces to open the actual Gates of Hell. After a few hundred years, this may be our last chance to leave the secret realm!”

Tanner’s tone was somewhat sorrowful at the end of his speech.

Although none of the seven purple-robed members spoke, it was apparent from their gazes that they all had infinite longing!

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2089**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2089-Meanwhile, despite spending the whole day in the secret realm, Jared did not find anything.

He managed to roughly calculate the size of the secret realm. It was pretty huge, about hundreds of miles large.

It was a small world there, filled with mountains, water, and plants everywhere. That scenic environment was surrounded by spiritual energy.

Nonetheless, not a living creature could be found there, except for Jared.

Jared failed to find Josephine there, and the worse thing was that he could not find the secret realm’s entrance despite being there all day.

In that case, Jared might never be able to escape from the secret realm.

Soon, the sky grew darker. Jared knew that Flaxseed and the rest would be thinking of a way for him to get out of the secret realm outside.

With that thought, Jared sat cross-legged calmly and started to cultivate.

Meanwhile, Flaxseed, Jessica, and the others were indeed anxiously finding ways to help Jared outside the realm.

“What’s going on exactly? Why would the entrance of the secret realm be closed all of a sudden?” Flaxseed asked begrudgingly, staring at Jessica.

“I have no idea. The entrance should be here, but it’s gone now! I can’t feel the existence of the entrance, as if it doesn’t even exist!”

Jessica wore an anxious expression.

She tried murmuring her spell. However, nothing happened. Jessica could not feel a thing at all.

“What should we do?”

That left Flaxseed somewhat at a loss for what to do next.

It was clear that Evil Heart Sect was trying to lure Jared inside the secret realm with that entrance.

If that was the case, it was impossible for Josephine to be in the secret realm as well.

Now, Skylar had been rescued but Jared was trapped inside the secret realm. Flaxseed and the others felt utterly helpless.

“Mr. Flaxseed, I think someone might be able to save Jared...”

Godrick voiced out of the blue.

“Who is it? Who can save him?”

Flaxseed asked hurriedly.

“Mr. Sanders.”

Hearing Godrick’s words, Flaxseed almost stumbled.

Although it might be true, not everyone could ask Arthur for help.

It was extremely difficult to meet Arthur in person.

“Who do you think is qualified to meet Mr. Sanders in person?”

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2090**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2090-A troubled look appeared on Theodore’s face as he glanced at them. “Mr. Gunderson, it’s not like you don’t know Mr. Sanders’ temper. Only he could summon someone to meet him. It’s not easy to see him personally, even for me. I’m not even worthy of serving him coffee!”

Although Theodore was the General of the Department of Justice, he was nothing to Arthur.

“General Jackson, you’ve been in the Department of Justice for quite some time. I believe that you have your ways...”

The next second, Lachlan went up to him and handed him an exquisite hand fan. “General Jackson, this is the Dunn family’s heirloom. I hope that you can help us.”

With that said, Lachlan stuffed the hand fan into Theodore’s hand.

“Old Mr. Dunn, you don’t have to do this.”

Returning him the hand fan, Theodore heaved a sigh before saying, “Mr. Chance helped me several times. I’ll see Mr. Sanders...”

Theodore gritted his teeth, getting ready to look for Arthur.

Just as Theodore turned around, he saw Xavier walking out.

“Captain Jennings, they...”

Upon seeing that, Theodore approached Xavier hastily to have a word with him.

Xavier was someone close to Arthur. Hence, Theodore hoped that he could lend a hand.

It was then that Xavier waved his hand and interrupted Theodore’s speech, “Mr. Sanders asked them to go in.”

Hearing that, they were overjoyed and rushed into the guest room of the Department of Justice.

Soon, Arthur’s guest room was crowded.

Arthur was sipping coffee leisurely in his main seat, ignoring the people in front of him.

Meanwhile, facing Arthur, all of them were so nervous that they could not even breathe properly. None of them dared to utter a word.

Arthur sat there indifferently. Nevertheless, they felt pressured by his existence alone.

Arthur kept mum, and the room was instantly filled with dreadful silence. Meanwhile, everyone started breathing heavily.

Finishing his coffee, Arthur finally shifted his attention to everyone there.

His gaze caused everyone there to lower their heads.

Arthur swept a glance over everyone, and he laid his eyes on Renee and Melanie for a brief moment before retracting his gaze.

“Everyone except the ladies may leave now. I know that all of you are here for Jared. Let Jared handle his affairs on his own.”

Arthur waved his hand.

Fernando and the others wanted to beg Arthur for help. However, they remained silent upon seeing Arthur’s gaze.

Meanwhile, Flaxseed hid behind the crowd, avoiding eye contact with Arthur the whole time.

The others were asked to leave by Xavier, and only the ladies stood rooted to the spot.

The ladies were puzzled, unable to fathom why Arthur made them stay. All of them felt nervous.

“Who is Jared’s woman here?”

Arthur asked lightly.

They were all startled by that sudden question. Hearing that, they exchange glances with each other and said nothing.

As a matter of fact, none of them were considered as Jared’s woman.

Many of them had feelings for Jared. However, not a single one of them dated Jared in the past.

Furthermore, none of them was married to Jared.

Hearing no responses from the ladies, Arthur frowned and asked, "Hasn't anyone of you slept with Jared before?"

His blunt words immediately caused the ladies to blush.

Later, all of them shook their heads in response.

Seeing that, Arthur let out a helpless laugh.

"That brat! How ruthless!"

For the first time in forever, Arthur cursed.