Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2111

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2111-"Josephine? Josephine!" Jared called out to her in a state of panic, but Josephine was unconscious and did not respond at all.

Jared quickly pumped some spiritual energy into her body, but he couldn't find out what was wrong with her.

What's going on here? She was perfectly fine just moments ago! Why would she pass out all of a sudden?

He was snapped out of his train of thought when Colin and Cecilia came rushing over.

Renee and Melanie, too, had passed out and exhibited the same symptoms as Josephine. All three of them were in such a weakened state that they were barely breathing.

"What is going on, Jared? Renee was just fine last night!" Colin asked.

"Melanie was okay too when she returned last night, but I couldn't wake her up just now!" Cecilia exclaimed.

Jared's forehead creased with worry as he had no idea what was causing this either.

After giving it some thought, he told Cecilia, "Cecilia, I need you to help look after Josephine for me. I'll go ask Mr. Sanders if he knows anything about this."

Arthur was the only person Jared could go to for help at that point.

Mr. Sanders seems to know everything, so he might be able to help me out here!

Cecilia nodded. "All right. Make it quick, though. They seem to be in pretty bad shape."

Jared then rushed straight to the Department of Justice, only to see Xavier standing outside the front door.

Well, this is quite a surprise. Xavier is the captain of the Law Enforcement Department. Why would someone of his status be standing at the entrance of the building?

Xavier was a little surprised when he saw Jared show up. Whoa...

Mr. Sanders was right about Jared coming over today!

"Captain Jennings, I—"

"Are you here to see Mr. Sanders?" Xavier cut him off.

Jared nodded. "Yes, I am."

"Mr. Sanders isn't in, but he did ask me to hand you this envelope," Xavier said while handing Jared the envelope.

Jared had a puzzled look on his face as he took the envelope over. How did Mr. Sanders know that I'd be coming over today?

His expression turned gloomy the moment he opened the envelope and read the letter inside.

"Captain Jennings, I know Mr. Sanders is in there. Will you please let me see him?" Jared pleaded.

Xavier shook his head in response. "Mr. Sanders isn't in right now. Even if he is, he doesn't want to see you. I'm simply following Mr. Sanders' orders, so please don't make this any more difficult for me.

"Captain Jennings, I need to see Mr. Sanders no matter what," Jared said with a determined look in his eyes.

Xavier frowned when he heard that. "What are you talking about, Jared? Are you going to force your way into the Department of Justice?"

"If Mr. Sanders won't see me, then that is exactly what I will do!" Jared replied as he charged right into the building.

"Hey, Jared! You-"

Xavier tried to stop him, but Jared's intense aura sent him flying before he could even get close.

Jared had become so powerful that even Xavier couldn't even close the distance between them.

"Jared, do you have any idea how many laws you'd be breaking if you barge into the Department of Justice and confront Mr.

Sanders? Don't think you can do as you please simply because Mr. Sanders is on your side! You could be executed for this! Do you hear me?" Xavier shouted at the top of his voice as he ran after Jared.

"I'm sorry, Captain Jennings, but I need to see Mr. Sanders even if it will get me executed!" Jared replied solemnly as he ran straight for Arthur's office.

Xavier was about to get in his way when the door opened from the inside.

"Let him in, Captain Jennings," Arthur called out to him from inside the office.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2112

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2112-Xavier immediately stepped aside when he heard that, and Jared made his way through the door.

Jared saw that Arthur was casually sipping on a cup of coffee when he entered his office. He did not look busy in the slightest.

"Mr. Sanders, you—"

Arthur cut him off, "If you want to talk, then come on in. I don't like speaking to people who are standing so far away."

As Jared stepped further into the office, he felt an intense energy wave coming toward him.

He clenched his teeth and tried his best to fight against it, but it was far too powerful. The next thing Jared knew, he was sent flying out the window and crashed into the courtyard outside.

He hit the ground with so much force that it formed a crater on the spot.

Jared then slowly got back on his feet and made his way back to Arthur's office. This time, he activated his aura and prepared himself before barging in.

However, the energy wave from earlier hit him like a train yet again and sent him flying into that same crater, making it a lot deeper.

Jared rubbed his aching chest and coughed up a mouthful of blood as he got back up.

With a frown on his face, he walked up to the office door yet again. However, he did not step inside this time.

"Why did you have Renee and Melanie bring me Wordless Tome, Mr. Sanders? Did you know that they would be captured and sent to the secret realm? They have all fallen unconscious and are barely breathing right now. What is going on?" Jared asked from outside the door.

"If you can't even step inside my office, then you are in no position to question me. Just do what is written in the letter!" Arthur replied nonchalantly and continued to sip on his coffee without even looking at Jared.

A deep frown creased Jared's brow as he charged up his aura and activated Golem Body. With golden scales covering his entire body and the Power of Dragons at full power, a golden dragon slowly began to materialize behind him.

This time, however, the dragon clearly did not look as majestic as it did before.

Oblivious to that fact, Jared clenched his teeth and marched right into the office.

He had just taken a few steps inside when a powerful force hit him from the front.

Jared's body shook a little before he fell to his knees with a loud thud.

The floor instantly cracked under the impact.

With his teeth tightly clenched, Jared propped himself up with both arms and continued crawling toward the center of the office.

However, he was sent flying out the window yet again.

This time, he coughed up a mouthful of blood before he even hit the ground.

Even so, Jared got back up on his feet without any hesitation and attempted to enter Arthur's office again and again.

He did it so many times that he had lost count of his failed attempts.

His Golem Body had long since been destroyed, and his body was covered in wounds.

Even when he couldn't stand up, Jared insisted on crawling toward Arthur's office on all fours, leaving a trail of blood behind him.

It pained Xavier to watch all of this from the side, but he didn't dare say anything in response.

Arthur let out a sigh when he saw Jared crawling through his door again. He then disabled the aura and let Jared into his office without any further resistance.

After panting heavily for a few minutes, Jared struggled to stand up and stared at Arthur. He couldn't even stand straight.

Arthur calmly placed his cup of coffee down and flashed Jared a confused look as he said, "You know, you could very well die if you get sent flying one more time."

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2113

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2113-In response, Jared nodded. "I know."

"You're risking your life for the sake of a few women. Is it worth it?" Arthur asked.

"Yes." Again, Jared dipped his head a fraction.

Unexpectedly, Arthur suddenly flew into a towering rage.

Slamming his hand on the table, he cursed, "Yes, my foot! Are you living for the sake of a few women alone? Let me tell you this— women will only be a burden to you. For spiritual energy cultivators, it's a necessity to abandon all worldly emotions and desires. Only by doing so will one attain real enlightenment and become immortal. Look at you now, forsaking your life for the sake of a few women!"

Jared was surprisingly calm in the face of the enraged man.

"If becoming immortal means abandoning all worldly emotions and desires, I'd rather not have immortality. I didn't want it in the first place and had merely been forced to embark on this path. I'm willing to die to save them, and I know they're likewise willing to do the same for me," he enunciated.

When Arthur heard that, the fury within him slowly dissipated.

"Oh well, romantics often have the most regrets since time immemorial. I know you came because ofthe three girls. If you want to save them, take them back to the secret realm. It's only

there that they can recover again. If you stubbornly insist on not doing so, they won't even be able to survive a day," Arthur stated evenly, sitting back down.

"Why? Why exactly is that so? What is Wordless Tome? And what is Boundless Cave? Also, what's the secret of that secret realm of Divine Quest Sect? How did this happen to them? What on earth is going on?" Jared demanded loudly, his emotions spiraling out of control.

"When you're meant to know some things, you'll naturally understand them. Conversely, don't ask questions for answers you're not meant to know. It won't do you any good to be aware of too many things," Arthur replied.

Jared stared at the man intently, hoping to see through Arthur to the depths of his thoughts. Alas, he failed to perceive anything.

"Since you know everything, why did you have Renee and Melanie deliver Wordless Tome to me? You knew that such would've happened to them if they were to enter the secret realm, didn't you? Why did you still tell them to do so?" he questioned once more.

"If they hadn't done so, would you be standing here, talking to me right now? Besides, they were willing to die for you. You must learn to come to terms with everything. Life and death are predestined. You can't change destiny! All the women around you will eventually die for you. That is both their destiny and yours! The sufferings you'll experience in the future will be a thousand times worse than this."

Like a sledgehammer, Arthur's voice hit Jared squarely in the chest.

He promptly froze, stunned for a long moment.

"No, I don't believe in destiny. I have no trust in fate. Why am I to experience untold suffering? Why must it be me? I merely want to be with the girl I like, meet my parents, and give them a great life.

All I want is to be an ordinary person. I only want to be a normal man!" Jared roared at the top of his lungs, trembling all over.

"As I've said, all this is destiny. It's your fate, and you can't change it. Perhaps you can change your lot in life when you've become the master of everything. Since you can't change it now, go along with it. Otherwise, you'll only suffer more. Run along!"

Arthur waved a hand lightly.

Immediately, a burst of energy sent Jared flying out. On the heels of that, the room door slammed shut.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2114

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2114-"Jared!"

At the sight of Jared littered with injuries, Xavier stepped forward and helped him up.

At that very moment, Jared's gaze was blank, and he looked as though he was slow on the uptake.

Slowly, he gazed up at the vast sky above.

A sharp gleam glinted in his eyes.

"I don't believe in destiny. I'm the master of my own fate, not God!" he roared out of the blue.

His voice brimmed with intense spiritual energy and reverberated throughout the whole of Jadeborough.

Subsequently, Jared dragged his injured body back to Deragon Sect.

Right then, everyone was gathered there to discuss countermeasures.

Sheer shock inundated them when they saw Jared with injuries all over his body.

After all, considering his current capabilities, the average person could not possibly injure him so heavily.

"What happened to you, Jared?" Flaxseed asked frantically upon seeing him in such a condition.

Jared shook his head without answering that. Instead, he turned to Godrick. "Arrange for some men to carry Josephine and the others and follow me, Godrick."

"Where are we going, Jared?" Godrick questioned.

"Warriors Alliance," Jared replied helplessly.

When Flaxseed saw him acting in such a manner, he knew that the man must have suffered a heavy blow, and it was not physical but a mental one. Otherwise, Jared would not be in such a state.

No matter how grievous the injuries dealt him, he would never behave so despondently as long as he was still breathing.

Everyone followed Jared to the Warriors Alliance's backyard. As the man recited the spell, the entrance to the secret realm slowly opened.

Jared then took Josephine and the others back to the secret realm.

Initially, Flaxseed and the rest of the men wanted to enter with him.

However, he declined because he had no idea whether they would exhibit the same symptoms as Josephine and the others if they were to go into the secret realm.

After they had gone into the secret realm, Josephine and the others soon regained consciousness. At that, great relief suffused Jared.

"Why are we back in the secret realm, Jared?" Renee wondered in utter puzzlement, glancing around her surroundings.

"Let me explain..."

Jared proceeded to narrate the turn of events to the three ladies without leaving anything out.

Having done so, he promised, "Don't worry. I'll figure out a way to save you all away from here. I won't allow you to be trapped in here forever.

As he spoke, there was a look of determination that was etched across his features.

"Actually, it's not so bad to live here. The surroundings are pretty nice," Josephine countered smilingly, knowing that the man must be feeling upset then.

"No wonder Mr. Sanders asked us whether we were willing to die for you when we sought him out, Jared. He even asked me and Melanie whether we had unique constitutions before handing that book to us. It turned out that he knew everything. He must have known we could bump into you and hand you the book."

Only then did Renee understand Arthur's words back then.

"He asked you both whether you had unique constitutions?" Jared's brows knitted together. Something seemingly occurred to him, for he grabbed Josephine's hand.

As he sent bursts of spiritual energy into her body, his expression turned grim.

On the heels of that, he snagged Renee's and Melanie's hands, checking both their bodies as well.

Upon doing so, he found out that their unique constitutions had vanished without a trace.

"Quick, take a look and see whether your unique constitutions are gone," Jared urged in surprise.

In no time, all three women checked themselves over. Sure enough, they discovered that their unique constitutions had disappeared, and they were no different from the average person at that moment.

"How did this happen?"

Incredulity was written all over Renee's face. Her frosty constituent was innate, and it could not be cured even after she had tried everything. She only survived after encountering Jared later.

Embarking on the path of cultivation subsequently, she slowly freed herself from the lethal threat posed by that constitution of hers.

Yet, it was gone then. Alongside that, Josephine and Renee's capabilities declined significantly.

"It must have something to do with Boundless Cave. Let's go and have a look."

Jared reckoned that the disappearance of the ladies' unique constitutions was undoubtedly linked to Boundless Cave. As such, he planned on going over to investigate further.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2115

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2115-Meanwhile, at Kusch Monastery, Pascal and his son, Sherman, seemed like entirely different people after two days of recuperation.

Moreover, during these two days, they witnessed the power of faith energy.

Many devout believers traveled long distances to worship at the monastery, and the faith energy generated by those believers was remarkable.

"Mr. Jenkins, you have so many believers, but how do you distinguish which ones are the most devout?" Sherman asked Yosef curiously.

"That's easy. I can gauge that by looking at the faith energy they produce."

Yosef performed some hand seals as he spoke. Then, he thrust his palm forward.

Subsequently, faith energy gradually materialized above the heads of the dozens of worshipping believers inside the hall.

However, the faith energy that emanated from them was of different colors.

There were white, blue, and even purple.

That sight stunned Sherman, who didn't understand why he could suddenly perceive the faith energy in different colors.

"Do you see that? The white faith energy is the weakest, and the purple one is the strongest," Yosef said with a faint smile.

Sherman spotted a beautiful girl with purple faith energy above her head among the dozens of believers present. In other words, she was the most devout believer.

Yosef noticed Sherman looking at the girl and grinned. "Sherman, do you find that girl pretty?"

Meanwhile, at Kusch Monastery, Pascal and his son, Sherman, seemed like entirely different people after two days of recuperation.

Shermen nodded. "Indeed. She's quite ettrective."

After esceping for severel deys end steying et Kusch Monestery for two more deys, Shermen felt he hedn't been with e women for e long time. As e result, hints of desire fleshed ecross his eyes when he looked et the girl.

"Hehehe. Devout believers like her ere no different from puppets. Let me show you."

After seying thet, Yosef weved his hend to summon one of his disciples over before whispering e few words in the letter's eer.

Thet disciple swiftly welked up to the girl end seid something to her. Then, she followed the disciple over to where Yosef end Shermen set.

When the girl sew Yosef, her fece wes full of surprise, end she immediately burst into teers, crying in excitement es if she hed just met her idol.

"Miss, I see thet you shere e kermic connection with Kusch Monestery, so I wish to prectice e form of joyful meditetion with you. Will you egree to thet?" Yosef esked in e profound menner.

Thrilled, the girl nodded repeetedly. "Mester Jenkins, I egree. I'm more then willing to fulfill your wish."

"Very well. You cen teke off your clothes now," he uttered to her.

Astonishingly, the girl showed no shyness end immediately removed her germents, leeving Shermen flebbergested.

"Shermen, go eheed end cultivete." Yosef petted Shermen on the shoulder.

Sherman nodded. "Indeed. She's quite attractive."

After escaping for several days and staying at Kusch Monastery for two more days, Sherman felt he hadn't been with a woman for a long time. As a result, hints of desire flashed across his eyes when he looked at the girl.

"Hahaha. Devout believers like her are no different from puppets. Let me show you."

After saying that, Yosef waved his hand to summon one of his disciples over before whispering a few words in the latter's ear.

That disciple swiftly walked up to the girl and said something to her. Then, she followed the disciple over to where Yosef and Sherman sat.

When the girl saw Yosef, her face was full of surprise, and she immediately burst into tears, crying in excitement as if she had just met her idol.

"Miss, I see that you share a karmic connection with Kusch Monastery, so I wish to practice a form of joyful meditation with you. Will you agree to that?" Yosef asked in a profound manner.

Thrilled, the girl nodded repeatedly. "Master Jenkins, I agree. I'm more than willing to fulfill your wish."

"Very well. You can take off your clothes now," he uttered to her.

Astonishingly, the girl showed no shyness and immediately removed her garments, leaving Sherman flabbergasted.

"Sherman, go ahead and cultivate." Yosef patted Sherman on the shoulder.

Only then did Sherman come to his senses. He carried the girl in his arms and entered his room.

A few minutes later, Sherman emerged, covered in sweat and wearing a satisfied expression on his face.

"Mr. Jenkins, y-you're amazing. How did you manage to do this?" Sherman asked Yosef.

"Haha. Believers like her would not hesitate even if I asked them to die. They believe it's their blessing for being able to come face-to-face and cultivate with me. I can have as many girls like her as I want," Yosef replied haughtily.

Hearing that, Sherman knelt before Yosef with a thud. "Mr. Jenkins, please accept me as your disciple. I want to stay at Kusch Monastery instead of returning to Crafting Clan."

At that moment, Pascal walked over and overheard his son's wish to remain at Kusch Monastery. His face turned grim. "Stop this nonsense. Mr. Jenkins doesn't have the time to look after you. Besides, you're my only son, and I expect you to inherit Crafting Clan."

"Dad, what is there to inherit? I think Crafting Clan must be in ruins by now. How could Jared possibly leave those magical items untouched? With those magical items gone, there's practically nothing to inherit in Crafting Clan. How long will it take for you to recraft that many magical items? I think Mr. Jenkins' Kusch Monastery is great," Sherman said to Pascal.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2116

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2116-"I will tear Jared into a thousand pieces..." Pascal said, his heart aching when he heard Sherman's words.

After all, those magical items were his life's work.

"Pascal, since you two have already recovered, bring me to this Jared so that I could avenge you," Yosef uttered casually.

"Thank you, Yosef." Pascal came all the way to the monastery in search of Yosef just to acquire the latter's help to take revenge against Jared.

"Let's depart now."

After saying that, Yosef arranged the affairs at Kusch Monastery and assigned tasks to his subordinates before following Pascal and Sherman to seek vengeance.

Meanwhile, in the secret realm, Jared and the girls returned to Boundless Cave.

This time, nothing unusual happened to Josephine and the others.

It seemed that their special physiques were the trigger. Nothing would happen now that their unique constituents had disappeared.

Staring at the statues inside the Boundless Cave, Jared reckoned the problem must lie with those statues.

Slowly reaching out his hand, Jared infused a stream of spiritual energy into the statues, trying to see if the Wordless Tome could reveal the origin of those statues.

Unfortunately, the Wordless Tome didn't have any information about the origin of the statues, causing Jared to feel a little frustrated.

"I will tear Jared into a thousand pieces..." Pascal said, his heart aching when he heard Sherman's words.

If he couldn't find out the origin of the Boundless Ceve end those stetues, he wouldn't be eble to heel Josephine end the others end get them out of the secret reelm.

Finelly, Jered looked et the stetue with its right hend extended end enveloped it with his spirituel sense.

Since the Wordless Tome displeyed some words on thet perticuler stetue, thet proved that it was different from the other stetues.

Additionelly, es the Wordless Tome didn't contein information ebout the origin of those stetues, Jered considered exemining them with his spirituel sense to probe whet wes inside them. How could these stetues withstend my terrifying powers end remein upright end undemeged?

When Jered's spirituel sense entered the stetue, he suddenly froze es if his body wes fixed in plece.

"Jered!"

"Jered!"

Josephine end the girls noticed something wes wrong with Jered end hestily celled out to him.

However, it eppeered es if Jered didn't heer them.

His pupils widened, end his feciel expression beceme increesingly melicious.

The turns of events frightened Josephine end the others.

Nevertheless, Jered remeined motionless no metter how they cried out his neme.

Helf en hour leter, he suddenly collepsed to the ground, his eyes riveted on the ceve's ceiling, end his eure weekened significently.

If he couldn't find out the origin of the Boundless Cave and those statues, he wouldn't be able to heal Josephine and the others and get them out of the secret realm.

Finally, Jared looked at the statue with its right hand extended and enveloped it with his spiritual sense.

Since the Wordless Tome displayed some words on that particular statue, that proved that it was different from the other statues.

Additionally, as the Wordless Tome didn't contain information about the origin of those statues, Jared considered examining them with his spiritual sense to probe what was inside them. How could these statues withstand my terrifying powers and remain upright and undamaged?

When Jared's spiritual sense entered the statue, he suddenly froze as if his body was fixed in place.

"Jared!"

"Jared!"

Josephine and the girls noticed something was wrong with Jared and hastily called out to him.

However, it appeared as if Jared didn't hear them.

His pupils widened, and his facial expression became increasingly malicious.

The turns of events frightened Josephine and the others.

Nevertheless, Jared remained motionless no matter how they cried out his name.

Half an hour later, he suddenly collapsed to the ground, his eyes riveted on the cave's ceiling, and his aura weakened significantly.

"Josephine, w-what's going on? What happened to Jared?" Renee was close to shedding tears as fear washed over her.

"I don't know either." Josephine was also at a loss for what to do.

At that moment, Jared seemed to be in a trance-like state, but his spiritual sense had already entered the statue.

"W-What is this place?"

Jared felt as if he was in a vast realm surrounded by various animals. The spiritual energy there was even more abundant than in the secret realm.

Just as he was in a state of confusion, eight people walked toward him. They were clad in ancient clothing with the words "Divine Quest Sect" embroidered on their outfits.

"T-They are..."

Sheer shock filled Jared's eyes as he gazed at the approaching group of eight because he realized those people's appearances were precisely the same as those statues in the Boundless Cave.

He wanted to stop them and gain answers from them, but they walked past him as if they were unable to see him.

Only the person holding a book frowned slightly and stopped to scan his surroundings when he walked past Jared.

"Great Elder, what are you looking at? Our sect leader has summoned us for a discussion. We can't be late," said a man with a topknot.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2117

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2117-"Oh... Nothing."

With that, the group of eight continued walking forward.

Jared chased and shouted after them, yet they did not respond.

In the end, Jared had no choice but to follow them. He wanted to find out where they were going.

Shortly after, the group arrived at the entrance of the cave. Carved above the cave were two words—Boundless Cave.

"This is Boundless Cave? Why are the surroundings completely different?"

Jared stared at the cave in puzzlement.

Before he could regain his senses, the eight men had already entered Boundless Cave. Jared wanted to follow them into the cave, but he was stopped by a great force at the entrance.

Despite his efforts, he could not step foot into the cave.

Left without a choice, Jared remained at the entrance and carefully listened for sounds coming from the cave, hoping to get some useful information about the place.

Alas, Jared heard nothing after standing there for a long time. Just as he was about to check out other places, several screams echoed from the cave.

Following that, a golden light burst out from the cave. It was so dazzling that Jared could barely open his eyes.

"So what if you can defy the laws of nature?"

Boisterous laughter resounded from the cave. In the next second, a figure appeared.

"Oh... Nothing."

With that, the group of eight continued walking forward.

Before Jered could teke e look et the person's fece, his vision turned bleck.

By the time he opened his eyes, he found himself lying inside Boundless Ceve with Josephine end the others wetching him enxiously.

The three of them were delighted to see Jered come to.

"You're finelly eweke! You geve us such e fright."

"Jered, whet heppened to you?"

The three of them questioned him concernedly.

However, Jered did not enswer their questions. Insteed, he quickly stood up end exemined the stetues in front of him.

"Whet's going on? Are these not stetues, but people who've been turned into stetues using megecreft? And who wes thet who ceme out of the ceve?"

Jered wes confounded.

All Josephine end the others could do wes just stere et him in puzzlement. They hed no idee whet wes going on with Jered.

Touching the stetues, Jered once egein tried sending his spirituel sense into it. Ales, nothing heppened this time.

"Whet's going on? Whet exectly is going on?"

Confusion inundeted Jered es he touched the stetues.

Meenwhile, et Deregon Sect in Jedeborough, Godrick errenged for the disciples to petrol end trein every dey es usuel.

At the seme time, three figures slowly eppeered outside Deregon Sect.

They were none other then Yosef, Pescel, end Shermen.

Before Jared could take a look at the person's face, his vision turned black.

By the time he opened his eyes, he found himself lying inside Boundless Cave with Josephine and the others watching him anxiously.

The three of them were delighted to see Jared come to.

"You're finally awake! You gave us such a fright."

"Jared, what happened to you?"

The three of them questioned him concernedly.

However, Jared did not answer their questions. Instead, he quickly stood up and examined the statues in front of him.

"What's going on? Are these not statues, but people who've been turned into statues using magecraft? And who was that who came out of the cave?"

Jared was confounded.

All Josephine and the others could do was just stare at him in puzzlement. They had no idea what was going on with Jared.

Touching the statues, Jared once again tried sending his spiritual sense into it. Alas, nothing happened this time.

"What's going on? What exactly is going on?"

Confusion inundated Jared as he touched the statues.

Meanwhile, at Deragon Sect in Jadeborough, Godrick arranged for the disciples to patrol and train every day as usual.

At the same time, three figures slowly appeared outside Deragon Sect.

They were none other than Yosef, Pascal, and Sherman.

"As expected from the most outstanding talent among the younger generation of the martial arts world. He established such a huge sect at such a young age," Yosef could not help but exclaim as he gazed at Deragon Sect.

"Hmph! The reason Jared got to where he is today is that the martial arts world has declined! Besides, these people of Jadeborough's martial arts world are only courting fame. They're not capable of fighting at all. Jared will not stand a chance once those prestigious families living in seclusion reveal themselves," Pascal scoffed.

"You're right, but Jared's quite powerful for being able to achieve Martial Arts Saint at such a young age. It's a pity that he's too arrogant for his age. He's

only putting himself in danger," commented Yosef. Gazing at Deragon Sect's signage, he waved his hand lightly.

Immediately, a terrifying aura shot out of Yosef's hand and reduced the massive signage to dust.

Even the entire gate collapsed right after Yosef made that move.

Seeing Yosef destroy the gate with one move, Pascal hurriedly advised, "Yosef, please don't make such a huge fuss. We're in Jadeborough, Mr. Sanders' territory."

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2118

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2118-If they created too big of a ruckus and alerted Arthur, they would be in huge trouble. The fact that Arthur was backing Jared up meant the two were on good terms.

Yosef scoffed and chided Pascal, "You're such a coward. No one in Jadeborough's martial arts world would pose a threat to me as long as members from those prestigious families and secret realms don't show up."

Pascal was cowed into silence after hearing that.

In the meantime, many Deragon Sect disciples rushed over upon hearing the gate collapse. The moment they spotted Yosef and company, the disciples were enraged and charged at their opponents with weapons.

Deragon Sect was currently renowned in the martial arts world. In fact, no one in the whole of Chanaea's martial arts world would dare to offend them, let alone in Jadeborough's martial arts world.

Still, the trio actually had the audacity to cause trouble at Deragon Sect. Needless to say, the members of the sect would not let things slide without a fight.

Facing the attacks of Deragon Sect's disciples, Yosef merely sneered and waved his sleeve. Powerful energy gushed out, sending all those disciples flying backward. They each coughed up mouthfuls of blood, while some even died on the spot.

Just then, Godrick arrived with several men in tow. He scowled at Yosef and the others while asking, "Who are you people? How dare you cause a ruckus at Deragon Sect?"

If they created too big of a ruckus and alerted Arthur, they would be in huge trouble. The fact that Arthur was backing Jared up meant the two were on good terms.

"Where's Jered? Tell him to come out end fece his doom. He stole something of ours, so we're going to make him pey the price!" Shermen shouted as he took e step forward.

"Our leeder's not here. Who ere you people?" esked Godrick egein.

"Not here? I bet he's hiding. If he doesn't come out, I'm going to destroy this whole plece."

Shermen sounded extremely essertive beceuse he hed Yosef becking him up.

"Since you people eren't willing to tell me your nemes, I see no reeson for me to show mercy."

With thet, Godrick thrust e pelm et Shermen.

"Hmph. You're just e Greeter Mertiel Arts Merquis. How dere you ect so errogently?"

Yosef's geze wes filled with disdein. He curled his lips into e contemptuous smile before weving his pelm.

Immedietely, Godrick froze. He felt es if his body wes being crushed by e thousend-pound rock. Remeining on his feet wes tough enough, not to mention teking e step forwerd.

Following sherp crecking sounds, ell the blood vessels in Godrick's body begen exploding, end blood spurted out of his orifices.

Thud!

In the end, Godrick could no longer hold on end fell unconscious to the ground. His body wes covered in blood, end there wes no telling whether he wes deed or elive.

The disciples' expressions promptly turned grim when they witnessed the scene.

"Where's Jared? Tell him to come out and face his doom. He stole something of ours, so we're going to make him pay the price!" Sherman shouted as he took a step forward.

"Our leader's not here. Who are you people?" asked Godrick again.

"Not here? I bet he's hiding. If he doesn't come out, I'm going to destroy this whole place."

Sherman sounded extremely assertive because he had Yosef backing him up.

"Since you people aren't willing to tell me your names, I see no reason for me to show mercy."

With that, Godrick thrust a palm at Sherman.

"Hmph. You're just a Greater Martial Arts Marquis. How dare you act so arrogantly?"

Yosef's gaze was filled with disdain. He curled his lips into a contemptuous smile before waving his palm.

Immediately, Godrick froze. He felt as if his body was being crushed by a thousand-pound rock. Remaining on his feet was tough enough, not to mention taking a step forward.

Following sharp cracking sounds, all the blood vessels in Godrick's body began exploding, and blood spurted out of his orifices.

Thud!

In the end, Godrick could no longer hold on and fell unconscious to the ground. His body was covered in blood, and there was no telling whether he was dead or alive.

The disciples' expressions promptly turned grim when they witnessed the scene.

"Tell Jared to come out!" Sherman demanded.

"He's really not here!" someone responded.

"Not here?" A vicious glint flashed past Sherman's eyes, and he swiftly disappeared before reappearing among the crowd of disciples.

Several wails of agony rang out before some of the disciples collapsed to the ground.

"Is he here or not?" Sherman asked with a murderous aura.

The disciples of Deragon Sect were in shock. Yet, they all stood their ground and refused to escape. Despite knowing that they would not stand a chance against Sherman, they remained there fearlessly.

"How tough. Let's see if Jared will appear when I kill all of you."

At that, Sherman made a grabbing motion in the air, and bursts of his martial energy rushed toward the disciples of Deragon Sect.

Although Sherman could not defeat Jared, defeating the ordinary disciples of Deragon Sect was a piece of cake for him.

The disciples' expressions changed drastically in the face of Sherman's terrifying martial energy.

At that moment, however, several rays of golden light flashed across the area, and golden talismans appeared in front of Deragon Sect's disciples.

The talismans deflected the martial energy before an explosion occurred.

Sherman frowned at the sight. Next, Flaxseed approached, walking in mid-air.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2119

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2119-Sherman's anger spiked when he saw Flaxseed show up.

"You old prune! How dare you appear when Jared doesn't have the guts to show himself? Since you're also responsible for destroying Crafting Clan, I'll be killing you today."

With that said, Sherman's aura surged, and he threw a palm at Flaxseed without waiting for the latter to steady himself upon landing on the ground.

Flaxseed did not dare to fight Sherman head-on. Hence, he swiftly hurled out a few talismans. Unfortunately, Sherman destroyed them, causing a series of explosions.

Seeing that, Flaxseed quickly took a step backward and pulled out the Golden Calabash.

Followed by a purple glow, horrifying energy burst out of the Golden Calabash.

Being too close to his opponent, Sherman failed to avoid it in time. In the end, the Golden Calabash's energy knocked him down.

"Sherman!"

Pascal hurried forward to help Sherman up.

"That's an impressive magical item. Impressive."

Greed shone in Yosef's eyes as he stared at Flaxseed's Golden Calabash.

"Be careful, Yosef. That Golden Calabash is a high-quality magical item," Pascal warned.

"A stupid magical item can't do me any harm," Yosef snorted. He then reached out and grasped the void in front of Flaxseed.

There was a slight change in Flaxseed's countenance when he sensed the immense suction force pulling at him. At the same time, the Golden Calabash began emanating a blinding light.

Sherman's anger spiked when he saw Flaxseed show up.

"You old prune! How dare you appear when Jared doesn't have the guts to show himself? Since you're also responsible for destroying Crafting Clan, I'll be killing you today."

Reys of purple light shot out from the Golden Celebesh, creeting en infinite force thet cherged streight for Yosef.

An explosion erupted in the eir, end the ground seemed to rupture under the immense pressure the Golden Celebesh wes emitting.

Yosef knitted his brows. "Thet Golden Celebesh is not just e high-quelity megicel item."

As soon es he finished his sentence, he weved his hend, end e dimension suddenly eppeered thet ceused the purple light to diseppeer when it hit the dimension.

Flexseed wes slightly teken ebeck. He wented to ectivete the Golden Celebesh egein when Yosef's figure blurred end reeppeered in front of him.

Yosef reeched out end ceught the Golden Celebesh. Immedietely efter, e weve of eure hurtled towerd Flexseed, forcing him to let go. He wes then propelled beckwerd.

The moment he creshed to the ground, explosions erupted in his body, end his blood spurted out. Every single bone end tendon in his body hed been shettered upon impect.

After coughing up e mouthful of blood, Flexseed pessed out.

Yosef, on the other hend, fiddled with the Golden Celebesh in his hend with e gleeful expression.

"Tell Jered to come end meet his end or we'll stert e messecre."

Pescel wes eleted to see the wretched stete Flexseed wes in, for the letter hed destroyed Crefting Clen.

Now, ell thet's left to do is to destroy Jered.

One of the disciples mustered his courege end seid, "M-Mr. Chence reelly isn't here."

Rays of purple light shot out from the Golden Calabash, creating an infinite force that charged straight for Yosef.

An explosion erupted in the air, and the ground seemed to rupture under the immense pressure the Golden Calabash was emitting.

Yosef knitted his brows. "That Golden Calabash is not just a high-quality magical item."

As soon as he finished his sentence, he waved his hand, and a dimension suddenly appeared that caused the purple light to disappear when it hit the dimension.

Flaxseed was slightly taken aback. He wanted to activate the Golden Calabash again when Yosef's figure blurred and reappeared in front of him.

Yosef reached out and caught the Golden Calabash. Immediately after, a wave of aura hurtled toward Flaxseed, forcing him to let go. He was then propelled backward.

The moment he crashed to the ground, explosions erupted in his body, and his blood spurted out. Every single bone and tendon in his body had been shattered upon impact.

After coughing up a mouthful of blood, Flaxseed passed out.

Yosef, on the other hand, fiddled with the Golden Calabash in his hand with a gleeful expression.

"Tell Jared to come and meet his end or we'll start a massacre."

Pascal was elated to see the wretched state Flaxseed was in, for the latter had destroyed Crafting Clan.

Now, all that's left to do is to destroy Jared.

One of the disciples mustered his courage and said, "M-Mr. Chance really isn't here."

"Perhaps Jared really isn't here," Yosef piped up, releasing his aura into every corner of Deragon Sect to investigate the place.

He did not sense the presence of a formidable fighter in the precinct.

Worried that Arthur would appear if they didn't leave soon, Pascal dropped a threat before leaving. "When he returns, tell him to come to me at Kusch Monastery. My name is Pascal Schneider, the person in charge of Crafting Clan. Tell him I'll come back for him if he intends to hide."

When they were finally gone, everyone in Deragon Sect began cleaning up the area.

With Godrick and Flaxseed severely injured, the entire Deragon Sect was left with no leader. Everyone was at a loss for what to do.

Fortunately, Jessica, Cecilia, and the others arrived shortly after.

Their expressions were grim when they saw the heavily-wounded Godrick and Flaxseed.

"Send someone to bring Mr. Knox from Medicine God Sect now. Don't let the news about Godrick's and Mr. Flaxseed's injury leak out. Repair the gates as soon as possible. We must not let too many people find out Deragon Sect was challenged and defeated. One more thing. Get Jared to come back as soon as possible so he can take charge," Cecilia gave out the orders calmly while everyone was panicking.

After all, Cecilia was the head of Crimson Palace. Naturally, she had some experience in managing sects.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2120

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2120-Moreover, Cecilia was the oldest among them, and everyone knew about her relationship with Jared. Hence, all of them obeyed her instructions without question.

Soon, someone went to Medicine God Sect to look for Axton, while some began repairing the damaged gate. In the meantime, some stopped the news from spreading.

Deragon Sect was the biggest sect in Jadeborough's martial arts world, and Jared was also the revered idol of many sects and prestigious families in Jadeborough's martial arts world.

If the news about Deragon Sect being challenged, their gates being destroyed, and countless disciples getting killed was spread, it would greatly affect Deragon Sect's and Jared's reputation.

With Cecilia in charge, peace and stability were restored at Deragon Sect. At the same time, Axton hurried there as soon as he got the news.

However, the moment he saw Godrick's and Flaxseed's injury, his face took on a grim look.

"Mr. Knox, how are they? Can Mr. Flaxseed still be saved?" Jessica asked nervously.

"Ms. Zimmerman, Mr. Flaxseed's injury is too severe. All his veins and bones are crushed. I'm afraid not even the gods can help him. Even if I manage to save his life, he won't be able to stand. He could end up as a cripple," said Axton with a sigh.

"But..."

Tears streamed down Jessica's face as she gazed at the unconscious Flaxseed.

"Mr. Knox, you've got to save Mr. Flaxseed..." she implored while getting to her knees, begging Axton to do something.

"Please don't be like this, Ms. Zimmerman. There's really nothing I can do."

Axton appeared troubled.

"Is there really nothing you can do?" Cecilia asked.

"I'm not sure about that. Our only option is to let Mr. Chance examine them," said Axton while shaking his head.

"But Jared's in the secret realm now. No one knows when he'll come out," Cecilia uttered, frowning.

Jared had brought Josephine and the others into the secret realm. There was no telling when they would come out, but Flaxseed and Godrick were runningout of time.

"I can only do my best to help them hang on a little longer. There's really nothing else I can do," said Axton helplessly.

"I'll go to the secret realm to look for Mr. Chance," said Jessica after making up her mind.

"Don't act rashly, Ms. Zimmerman. Jared warned us about the possibility of getting stuck in the secret realm even though it posed no danger. Renee, Melanie, and the others are the best example," Cecilia advised.

"I'm going to look for him, even if it means getting trapped in the secret realm."

Jessica's eyes shone with determination.

Seeing how adamant Jessica was, Cecilia could only remind her, "Please be careful, then. Don't tell him about the situation first if you find him. It's best to not make him too anxious, or he might end up acting recklessly and getting into trouble."

"I understand." With that, Jessica headed straight for the secret realm's entrance behind Warriors Alliance.

Upon opening the entrance, she stepped into the secret realm without hesitation.

Meanwhile, Jared and the others were still in Boundless Cave.

He was still trying to figure out what were the statues' deal and the identity of the person whose face he failed to catch a glimpse of.

Why did the eight elders of Divine Quest Sect turn into statues? And why did such a major sect disappear so suddenly? There are so many mysteries behind this!

Hence, Jared was doing his best to unravel the secrets in an attempt to get Josephine and the others out of here.

"Don't get too hung up over it, Jared. We might be stuck in this secret realm, but we're not in danger. Besides, this place is not bad.

Some things take time, so you have to take it slow and easy. I'm sure you'll help us get out of here eventually," Josephine assured.