

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1991

Seeing that Jessica had said as much, Jared could only nod in acquiescence. "All right, then We'll set out in two days."

He did not tarry long since it was already late at night. Getting to his feet, he left. But no sooner had he stepped out of Flaxseed's room than he heard Jessica's cry of pleasure once more.

A faint smile curved his lips. Flaxseed's fighting capabilities are average, but he's unrivaled in bed! The next day, he gathered the medicinal herbs Deragon Sect and Axton sent over.

Although the heap of medicinal herbs was a whopping cultivation resource to others, he was not sure whether they were enough to help him break through to the Ninth Level Greater Martial Arts Marquis. Subsequently, he took out the Divine Cauldron..

"Activate!" With a casual flick of his hand, a golden burst of flame shot out of his palm. On the heels of that, it was seemingly drawn in by the Divine Cauldron and promptly slipped into the cauldron. Meanwhile, the heap of spiritual plants flew into the Divine Cauldron, one after another.

Crackle! A series of crackling sounds came from within the Divine Cauldron. In the blink of an eye, the medicinal herbs were devoured by the spiritual fire and liquified into a medicinal concoction before solidifying into pills.

In no time, the bunch of medicinal herbs had then turned into a dozen gleaming energy condensing pills. At the sight of the pills, Jared started popping them into his mouth without the slightest hesitation.

The efficacy of energy condensing pills was incredibly high. Coupled with the refinement by the Divine Cauldron, it would undoubtedly be far more effective than absorbing the medicinal herbs directly.

As he swallowed them one by one, the spiritual energy within him surged. Even his skin emanated a radiant light. He could sense himself drawing increasingly closer to becoming a Ninth Level Greater Martial Arts Marquis.

Two days later, bursts of terrifying aura came from his room. While the resources he needed to break through to each minor cultivation level were several folds or even dozens of times more than others, his boost in capabilities and the grandeur of his breakthroughs were also tremendous every time.

At that very moment, the aura he exuded was distinctly much more powerful despite only having broken through until the Ninth Level Greater Martial Arts Marquis. "Jared has broken through again!"

When Godrick sensed the petrifying aura shooting out of the man's room, his eyes brimmed with envy. Slowly stretching out his hands with the palms up, Jared saw them glowing vaguely with a faint light. Alongside the amplification of his capabilities, his physical body had also grown stronger.

By the time he walked out of his room, Flaxseed had long since been waiting for him. "You've broken through again, Jared?" Flaxseed asked with delight written all over his face.

"Yeah, just a minor cultivation level," Jared answered placidly. "It's even more evident when you break through a minor cultivation level than others doing so for a major one!"

Following that comment, Flaxseed chortled before he added, "Aren't you going to bid your lovers farewell?" "No, it's okay. I don't want to worry them."

Jared shook his head in response. "Well, I advised you. Don't say I didn't remind you if your lovers were to learn that you're leaving without informing them and get mad at you."

Having said that, Flaxseed flashed him a meaningful smirk. From his expression, Jared realized that Lizbeth and the others must have heard about his impending trip to Jetroina.

Before he could say anything, Lizbeth and the others had already arrived. "Jared, you're actually going to go to Jetroina without telling us about it?"

"If it weren't for Jessica informing us, we'd still be in the dark!" "What do you take us for? You didn't even tell us anything!" Surrounding him, the women started criticizing him. That had Jared at a loss, and he did not quite know how to justify himself.

"That's enough, girls. He merely did that for our good, afraid that we'd worry. Let's not make things difficult for him and pray that everything will go smoothly for him upon arriving in Jetroina," Cecilia interjected.

As she was the eldest among them, the other women instantly went silent when she had spoken. After Jared bid them farewell, he left Deragon Sect with Flaxseed and set out for Jetroina.

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At the international airport in Jadeborough, Jared and Flaxseed weaved through the crowd in casual clothes.

Shortly after, they boarded the plane. Since it was not the peak tourist season, few passengers were on board. Jared and Flaxseed took the first-class cabin. If it weren't for fear of attracting too much attention, Jared would have taken a private jet instead.

Mere moments after the two men had taken their seats, a girl dressed stylishly in sunglasses with her hair cascading around her shoulders and a stunning figure strutted over.

With skinny jeans hugging her legs, she looked like an alpha female, turning heads everywhere she walked. Whipping off her sunglasses, she plopped right down beside Jared.

At that precise moment, her phone rang. She impatiently took it out and answered the call. Immediately, fluent Jetroinian flowed out of her mouth. Fortunately, Jared understood the language and knew what she was saying. Hmm, she's probably irritated because her family is rushing her.

"I've already boarded the flight, and the plane will take off soon. Don't call me anymore, for I'm going to turn off my phone now." After the girl had said that, she put her phone on airplane mode straight away.

Soon, the plane took off. Jared closed his eyes in rest. Meanwhile, Flaxseed went to sleep without even sparing the girl beside them a glance. It would seem that the latter no longer had any interest in looking at other women after he had gotten together with Jessica. "Excuse me..."

As Jared had his eyes closed, the voice of the girl beside him drifted into his ears out of the blue. Opening his eyes, he turned to the girl in puzzlement. "I'm sorry to disturb you, but can you please open this for me?"

The girl held a bottle of chewing gum in her hand, likely unable to unscrew the cap. Smiling slightly, Jared twisted the cap of the bottle of chewing gum open before handing it back to her.

The girl thanked him fervently and took out a piece of chewing gum, holding it out to him. "Here, this is for you." To her surprise, Jared did not turn it down but promptly tossed it into his mouth..

When she saw that he was planning to close his eyes and continue resting while chewing on the piece of gum, the look in her eyes as she regarded him changed drastically.

She began to grow curious about him. Usually, many men took the initiative to strike up a conversation with her. However, she had taken the first step with him, yet he was seemingly uninclined to talk with her.

That piqued the desire within her to get to know him. "Nice to meet you. I'm Yuri, a native of Jetroina, but I've been studying here. Where are you from?" The girl, Yuri, put that question to Jared beamingly.

"I'm Jared Chance, a local here," Jared replied placidly. "Are you going to Jetroina for a vacation, then? I don't think it's the best season to do so. though," Yuri queried softly, inching closer to the man. "I'm going over to handle some business, not to have fun."

Jared shook his head before closing his eyes once more. At that, it did not seem appropriate for Yuri to talk to him anymore, so she could only sit back in her seat in boredom.

After flying for several hours, the plane landed. in Xendale, Jetroina. Jared stood up and disembarked the plane with Flaxseed. Yuri followed closely behind them.

"Do you have a friend coming over to pick you up, Jared? If you don't, I can have my driver give you a ride," Yuri offered. "Thank you, but someone is coming to pick us up," Jared declined with a faint smile before heading out of the airport.

Right then, several luxurious cars were parked in a row outside the airport, giving off the vibe that a prominent figure was on the flight. The instant Jared, Flaxseed, and Yuri came out, a dozen bodyguards in suits and sunglasses closed in on them.

A frown marred Jared's countenance, and the energy within him began surging forth. He was convinced that his movements had been leaked out and the Watanabe family had sent men to intercept him after learning that he was coming to Jetrouna. Unexpectedly, the bodyguards did not even spare him a look. They swiftly surrounded Yuri and escorted her out of the airport.

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Only then did Jared realize that the bodyguards were there to pick Yuri up. Hmm, judging from this grand display, her family must be someone beyond powerful.

"I really didn't expect her to have such an influential background. Look at the grandiosity of this scene. How impressive!" Flaxseed could not help exclaiming at the sight of the convoy that came to pick Yuri up.

Just when Yuri was about to get into the car, she abruptly stopped and glanced back over her shoulder at Jared. She brandished the phone in her hand at him. In the next second, a bodyguard trotted over to Jared and handed him a piece of paper. On it was Yuri's phone number.

Thereafter, the convoy left. Someone approached Jared and remarked with envy etched across his features, "How lucky of you, kid. Who would've guessed that the heiress of the Watanabe family would willingly give you her phone number." Hearing that, Jared was stunned at once. "What? The heiress of the Watanabe family?"

"Yeah. That was Ms. Yuri. Do you not know her?"

The man eyed Jared in surprise. "Oh, I do, but we'd just only gotten acquainted." Jared could only flash him an embarrassed smile before walking away.

Despite doing so, he remained shocked for a long time. Never had he imagined that Yuri would turn out to be the heiress of the Watanabe family. In that case, Yuri's full name is most likely Yuri Watanabe.

"Seize this opportunity, kid. Then, you'll never have to worry about money the rest of your life," the man from earlier called out before whirling around to leave. Flaxseed gaped at Jared before he suddenly burst into laughter.

"It's a big world, but destiny is just so ironic that you ended up sitting next to the heiress of the Watanabe family on the plane. I wonder if she would've taken the initiative to talk to you if she knew that you came here to obliterate her family!"

Jared had not expected such a coincidence either and could only chuckle helplessly. Subsequently, the two of them waited for Kazuo at the airport exit for a while.

Ten minutes passed, but still, there was no sign of the latter. Unbidden, Flaxseed mused, "Could it be that Kazuo betrayed you, Jared? You should've killed him on the spot."

He started grouching when no one came to pick them up, wearing a furious expression on his face. "I don't think so. If he had betrayed me, there would've long since been a crowd lying in ambush here," Jared replied after scanning his surroundings.

"We'll wait for another five minutes, then. If no one turns up, I'll give my friend a call and have him pick us up!" Flaxseed declared after glancing at the time.

As soon as his words rang out, a young man hurried over to Jared after darting his eyes all around. "Are you Mr. Chance?" he asked. In response, Jared dipped his head a fraction. "Yeah."

"Come with me. Mr. Kawaguchi sent me here to pick you up." Right after saying that, the young man spun on his heel and walked away. Jared and Flaxseed followed behind him closely.

In no time, the young man led them to a multipurpose vehicle. On the heels of that, the car sped off. A little over an hour later, the multipurpose vehicle finally came to a stop before a mansion.

The young man swung open the car door, then escorted Jared and Flaxseed into the mansion. At that exact moment, Kazuo unhurriedly made an appearance. Waving a hand, he dismissed everyone around them.

"Mr. Chance, I've been tired and suffering from migraines these past few days. Now that I've done as you ordered, will you give me the antidote?" Kazuo ventured.

Jared took out a pill from his pocket and tossed it at Kazuo. Without an ounce of hesitation, Kazuo swallowed it. When he had done so, his complexion and vitality instantly improved by leaps and bounds.

"Kazuo, that was merely a temporary antidote and can only help you suppress the poison for the time being. If you want to be fully cured, you'll have to wait until I've wiped out the Watanabe family," Jared explained. At that, Kazuo was stumped. His initially thrilled expression promptly turned icy right then and there.

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However, Kazuo's change of expression merely lasted for a brief second. In the next heartbeat, he chuckled helplessly. "What do you need me to do for you, Mr. Chance? Just say the word. But I hope you'll keep your promise and give me the antidote at the end of the day," he asserted.

"Of course. So long as you obey me to the letter, I'll give you the antidote. Now, tell me. about the Watanabe family. I bumped into a girl named Yuri Watanabe today. She's the heiress of the Watanabe family, yes?" Jared questioned.

"You bumped into Yuri?" Kazuo was momentarily taken aback. Then, he started narrating the history of the Watanabe family. The Watanabe family was a relatively prominent family in Jetroina, especially in Xendale. They practically controlled the whole city, and even the authorities had to afford them some respect.

Otherwise, Kazuo would not be at their mercy despite being a delegate. The Watanabes were proliferate and had many descendants, but the current head in control of the entire household was Ryosuke Watanabe. He was also none other than Yuri's father.

Ichiro, whom Jared had killed, was Asuka Watanabe's son. Asuka had three sons, and Ichiro was one of them. Ryosuke and Asuka were biological brothers, but there had been countless conflicts between them both in the past as they fought for control over the Watanabe family.

Right then, it was almost time for the transition of power and the reelection of the head of the Watanabe family. As such, strife was already brewing within the Watanabe family though. everything appeared calm.

Besides, Ryosuke only had a daughter, Yuri. For that reason, it was uncertain whether he could still retain control over the Watanabe family this time.

Sheer surprise flooded Jared after he had heard all that. I really didn't expect such a huge family to have infighting instead of being indivisible! "So, the one who ordered you to kill me was Asuka?" he queried.

Kazuo nodded in affirmation. "Yeah. As Ryosuke's daughter is studying in Chanaea, he would never give the order to make enemies of Chanaea's authorities when doing so would endanger his daughter's safety. He'd probably learned about the mess we kicked up in Chanaea and called Yuri back because he was afraid that the authorities in Chanaea would harm her. That's why Yuri suddenly returned to the country in a hurry this time."

The man's elaboration reminded Jared of the phone call Yuri impatiently took on the plane. Hmm, the caller was likely urging her to return to Jetroina as soon as possible. From the looks of this, there are factions within the Watanabe family. If so, I no longer need to destroy the entire family. As long as I eliminate Asuka and his line, no one will be picking trouble with me anymore. Perhaps I can even use the conflict between Ryosuke and Asuka to instigate a fight between them. Then, I'll stand a greater chance of finishing Asuka off!

At that thought, he decided to get in touch with Yuri and feel Ryosuke out. Subsequently, he threatened Kazuo "You'd best keep my arrival in Jetroina a secret, Kazuo. If I need your help, I'll naturally seek you out. Remember this-don't think about playing tricks with me. Even if it's in Jetroina, your own territory, it'll still be a piece of cake for me if I want to kill you."

"No, I'll never try playing any tricks!" Kazuo hastily shook his head profusely. He could sense that the man's aura had grown significantly stronger than it was a few days ago.

Therefore, he would never dare to pull a fast one on Jared even if he were tempted to do so. In his opinion, the latter's capabilities were too formidable that nothing was impossible for him. Jared left Kazuo's house with Flaxseed, and the latter brought Jared to meet his long-time friend.

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Meanwhile, at Ryosuke's house, one of the most luxurious mansions in the suburbs of Xendale, Yuri asked Ryosuke in displeasure, "Why did you call me home when I still had classes to attend, Dad?"

"Don't go to Chanaea to study for the time being. Also, don't wander around. Stay at home, and we'll see how things go after some time," Ryosuke ordered with solemnity written all over his face.

"What gives? Are you trying to smother me by forbidding me from not only going to school but also leaving the house? I want to go out and have fun!" Yuri roared, downright rebellious. "Yuri, your father is only doing this for your own good. How could you speak to him in such a manner?"

At that precise moment, Yuri's mother, Keika Tanimoto, walked out and reprimanded her. Although she was over fifty years old, she looked incredibly young as she took great care of herself. Thus, she looked more like Yuri's sister instead.

That aside, it was true love between her and Ryosuke. She fell gravely ill after getting married and giving birth to Yuri, which robbed her of the ability to have any more children.

While both his family and Keika had always persuaded him to marry another woman so that he could have a son who could inherit his position, Ryosuke turned them down.

Verily, a loyal man like him was few and far between in the prominent families in Jetroina. "For my own good? How is locking me up at home good for me? I don't want to talk to you both anymore!" After snarling that, Yuri pivoted and ran out. As Ryosuke stared at his daughter's back, he could not help heaving a sigh.

Seeing that, Keika gently stepped forward and coaxed, "She'll understand your reasons one day, Ryosuke. But how are you planning to deal with matters over at Chanaea when Asuka went behind your back to stir up such a mess and even killed a number of those in authority? If things aren't handled well this time, it'd likely bring great disaster to the Watanabe family."

Ryosuke's brows knitted together. "I've already sent a delegate over to explain the situation. Asuka has been fighting me for the position of head of the family, and he'd never let the opportunity of the election this time pass. I'm mainly afraid that he'd make a move against our daughter. He knows that I'm most concerned about you and Yuri. If he were to threaten me with you both, I'd have no choice. but to step down and give him my position.

Hence, the two of you have to be more careful these few days. Stay at home, and don't go anywhere. No matter how daring he is, he won't dare break into the house. But then, things will be difficult for you both."

He gently stroked his wife's hair with all the affection in the world. "I don't mind as long as I get to be with you." Keika cuddled against her husband's chest.

By then, Yuri had long since run out of the house. Since she was back, she planned on seeking her friends out to have fun. No matter what, I'll never stay cooped up at home! "Please go back, Ms. Yuri..."

Despite lacking the nerve to stop her, two subordinates followed her and relentlessly advised her to go home. "Are you two sick of living? I merely want to go I out to have some fun. Stop shadowing me! It's annoying!" Yuri shouted.

"Ms. Yuri, Mr. Ryosuke has given the order that you can't leave the house. Otherwise, we won't be able to explain ourselves to him." The two subordinates wore bitter expressions on their faces. "Oh, so you obey my father but not me? He isn't the only one who dares kill you. I dare to do so, too!"

As Yuri said that, she lifted her hand. Unfortunately, the two subordinates remained unmoved, showing no signs of leaving. At that, she did not dare take their lives for real. After all, she only intended to scare them off.

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Seeing how the two remained motionless, Yuri had no choice but to snort coldly before moving on, leaving them to play catch-up. However, Yuri did not get far when she suddenly stopped dead in her tracks, her expression becoming grim.

Before Yuri could react, seven to eight masked men in black rushed toward her from both sides of the road, armed with katanas. The two behind Yuri immediately unsheathed their swords and charged forward when they saw what had happened. "Get out of here, Ms. Yuri!" shouted one of them..

Yuri was somewhat shocked since the Watanabe family was one of the top families in Xendale. Not many in the city would dare cross them. It was almost unthinkable that anyone would have the guts to attack a Watanabe in broad daylight.

Unfortunately, Yuri knew she had no time to waste after her subordinates were cut down mercilessly, so she hurriedly turned around and made a break for it.

Yuri's mind went completely blank as the men in black, who seemed hell-bent on capturing her, pursued her. After running for a distance, she suddenly bumped into someone, and it almost made her lose her balance. When Yuri looked up, she realized the person she had run into was Jared.

"You?" exclaimed both Jared and Yuri in unison, for neither of them thought they would see each other again so soon after parting at the airport. However, the men in black caught up before the two could say anything else.

Jared and Flaxseed were stunned when they noticed the men coming after Yuri. Didn't Kazuo just mention how powerful the Watanabe family was and how they controlled almost the entire Xendale? Why, then, is the precious heiress being hunted in broad daylight?

"If you value your lives, move away now," the men in black threatened Jared and Flaxseed. Grabbing Jared's arm tightly, Yuri looked expectantly at the man. "Help me. Please help me..."

Jared could not help but smile when he saw the way Yuri acted. "I'm more than happy to help a damsel in distress." When the men in black heard that, they immediately boiled with rage. "We'll kill you too if you try to be a hero!"

The men in black then charged forward with their katanas in hand, but they did not get far before Jared nonchalantly waved his hand to release a wave of aura. Suddenly, the men froze in place as though they had been turned into statues.

A brief moment later, blood began to ooze out of the men's chests before they all collapsed to the ground. Yuri was dumbfounded when she saw what had happened to them.

Even though she knew some techniques herself, she still stared at Jared as if he was an immortal being. Flaxseed chuckled secretly as he looked at Jared, wondering what would happen if he recorded the man's smugness and showed it to the girls.

When Jared sensed Flaxseed's snicker, he immediately shot the man a look. "That was incredible, Jared! You just saved my life! How about you come over to my place? I'm sure my father will reward you handsomely," uttered Yuri with admiration in her eyes. Jared shook his head in response. "That's not necessary. I have some personal matters to attend to."

Suddenly, he heard a cascade of footsteps informing him that a large group of people was heading his way. After Jared and Flaxseed exchanged looks, the two hurriedly fled the

scene, leaving Yuri to stare affectionately at Jared's back. "Yuri! Yuri!" shouted Ryosuke as he ran toward his daughter, followed by a dozen men.

"Dad!" Yuri threw herself at Ryosuke the moment she saw her father, still terrified because of the ordeal. She could not imagine what would have happened had she not bumped into Jared.

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Ryosuke breathed a sigh of relief in his heart when he saw that his daughter was safe. When he turned to the corpses nearby, however, his expression took on a darkened hue. He asked, "What happened here, Yuri? Did you kill those people?"

"No," answered Yuri as she shook her head. She then gave her father a rundown of what had happened earlier. As he listened to her explanation, Ryosuke grew increasingly livid, and murderous intent swirled in his darkened gaze.

"You said your Chanaean friends killed these people and saved you, so where are they now?" he questioned. "They left the moment you came."

Instead of asking any more questions, Ryosuke turned to his subordinates and commanded, "Carry these corpses back to the mansion and investigate their identities."

Soon, the corpses were carried away, and Yuri was escorted home safely. Meanwhile, Jared and Flaxseed were hiding nearby and watching everything unfold before their eyes.

"You called me a pervert, but I think you're about the same as me, Jared. When you saw that Jetroinian chick, you couldn't control yourself either, right? I have to admit, she's quite hot." A teasing look flitted across Flaxseed's face as he tossed a glance at Jared.

"What the heck are you thinking about? I approached Yuri because I need an entry into the Watanabe family to dismantle them from within," Jared explained. Confused, Flaxseed asked, "Then why didn't you agree to return home with her? Why run away?"

"I'm playing hard to get. Ever heard of that before? If we had agreed proactively, Ryosuke would no doubt be wary of us. Let's just take our time and wait. I believe Ryosuke and his

people will figure out a way to contact us.” A faint smile played at Jared’s lips as he spoke, showing how confident he was in his plan.

After some time had passed, Ryosuke was back in his mansion, staring at the corpses with a grim expression plastered on his face. Turning to his subordinate, he asked, “So? Did you figure out who they’re supposed to be?”

“They don’t have any identities, Mr. Watanabe. I can’t figure out who they are at all.” His subordinate shook their head. “The only person who dares to hurt my daughter in Xendale must be Asuka. He’s gone crazy with his obsession to become the family head!” Ryosuke was well aware that no one else would have the balls to pull such a stunt aside from Asuka.

“All of these people died simultaneously from a wound in their chests, Mr. Watanabe. Whoever killed them must’ve been extremely powerful,” the subordinate analyzed.

“I heard from Yuri that her Chanaean friend killed them all with a wave of his hand. Based on that alone, I assume he must be at least a Greater Martial Arts Marquis! He might be even more powerful than that. I want you to investigate who her friend is in secret and learn what kind of person he is!” ordered Ryosuke.

His subordinate nodded in understanding, then hurried off to carry out his duties. Immediately after the subordinate left, Ryosuke heard shouting outside, followed by a series of hurried footsteps.

“D*mmmit! Who dared to hurt my niece? In Xendale, of all places? They must have a death wish to injure a member of the Watanabe family! If I find out who did it, I’ll skin them alive!” A middle-aged man in a samurai outfit entered the room with a pair of wooden clogs.

He was Asuka Watanabe, Ryosuke’s little brother. A young man was trailed behind Asuka. Despite his gentlemanly appearance, there was a sharp, cold look in his eyes.

He was Asuka’s son, Haruto Watanabe. Seeing his younger brother arrive in a panic whilst putting on a pretense was revolting for Ryosuke. “Have you caught the assassins who threatened Yuri’s life yet, Ryosuke?” asked Asuka the moment he stepped in. “They’re lying on the floor.” Ryosuke pointed at the corpses.

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Asuka was visibly stunned when he saw the corpses. Clearly, he didn't know they were already dead. Meanwhile, Ryosuke carefully and coldly observed the change in his little brother's countenance.

"Have you discovered their identities yet, Ryosuke? I can't believe someone has the nerve to attack Yuri. This is simply outrageous!" Asuka continued putting on act, pretending as if he was truly outraged by the incident.

"Their identities have been wiped clean. I can't find anything about them. Although, regardless of who's behind this, I'll snuff them out," Ryosuke spat, his tone ice-cold.

In response, Asuka avoided looking at his older brother and bobbed his head earnestly. "Yes, we must. I'm glad that Yuri's fine. In any case, I'll take my leave now."

Upon ending his sentence, he spun on his heels. and strode away with his son in tow. Just as he exited Ryosuke's home, Asuka snapped his sight to his son and shouted, "You b*stard! Who the heck did you hire to do the job? What a bunch of useless trash!"

Haruto could do nothing but lower his head in silence. I don't get it. I sent so many people to kidnap Yuri, so why were they killed instead of succeeding? Yuri's definitely not powerful enough to defeat them!

When his train of thought ended, he offered an explanation to his father, deducing, "Maybe an expert is protecting her, Dad. That's why the operation failed."

"Are you saying Ryosuke has grown wary of us and hired a powerful bodyguard to defend her?" Asuka's eyes narrowed. "Yes. He must've noticed something. We must quicken our pace." The younger man nodded. After briefly contemplating his next move, Asuka ordered, "Tell Kazuo to meet me. I want to discuss the matter with him."

Haruto then left to fulfill his father's request. Meanwhile, Asuka spun toward and gazed at Ryosuke's mansion with a sharp look. "Just wait. One day, I'll live inside that mansion..."

Concurrently, in a slightly old tavern, Jared and Flaxseed sat at a table. Before them was a drunken old man guzzling a pot of alcohol. Staring at the old man, Jared asked resignedly, "Is this your old friend, Mr. Flaxseed?"

Flaxseed nodded. "That's him."

"Are you seriously telling me that this drunkard is as strong as, if not more powerful, than you? He's drinking that alcohol as though his life depends on it!" After a brief pause in his speech, Jared flashed his companion a bitter smile. "Although, it makes sense that you two are good friends. After all, one's a pervert, and the other's an alcoholic."

A hint of awkwardness flitted across Flaxseed's visage as he leaned forward and snatched the pot away from the old man. "You've been staying in Jetroina for years, Fandor. Have you been drinking like this for all this time?"

Fandor Loufury raised his eyes and smiled faintly. "Life's short, and drinking makes me happy, so why not?" Upon completing his sentence, he breathed in gently, sucking the alcohol in the pot within Flaxseed's grasp directly into his mouth..

When Jared saw that, he immediately realized Flaxseed was telling the truth. I couldn't sense any spiritual energy coming from Fandor when he sucked the wine into his mouth. He really is powerful!

After emptying the pot, Fandor rubbed his mouth with immense satisfaction and turned to Flaxseed. Then, he shamelessly requested, "Pay my tab, will you?"

Flaxseed grew incredibly furious upon hearing that. "I came all the way here to visit you, yet you're asking me to pay for your alcohol instead of welcoming me? Unbelievable!"

Promptly, Jared stood and offered, "I'll do it." In response, Fandor sniggered. "Thanks. Well, since you're paying, I suppose I'll drink one more pot of alcohol..."

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As he spoke, Fandor ordered the waiter to bring another pitcher of wine. Jared gave him a faint smile and settled the bill. He then took out a wad of money, put it on the bar counter, and said to the waiter, "I'll leave the money here. From now on, this gentleman doesn't have to pay when he comes to drink."

"Okay..." Upon noticing the wad of cash, the waiter immediately kept it away. Fandor laughed heartily. "What a steady young lad. You're so much better than that stingy old man. Come, let's go over to my house now."

Fandor continued laughing and wrapped his hand around Jared's shoulder. After shooting daggers at Fandor, Flaxseed left the bar with them.

Not long after leaving the bar, Jared felt like someone was following them from behind. When he was about to turn around to see who the person was, Fandor gently tapped his shoulder and warned, "Just keep walking..."

Jared heeded the old man's advice and kept walking, acting as if he was oblivious to the fact that someone was tailing them. Once they arrived at a secluded corner, Fandor stopped walking. His cloudy and hazy eyes suddenly lit up in an instant.

"Show yourself, or be prepared to face your death." Fandor's soft voice echoed with immense power, audible from several hundred feet away. After hearing Fandor's voice, two martial artists clad in samurai attire emerged from their hidden location.

"A bunch of good-for-nothings from the Watanabe family-how dare you follow me?" Fandor narrowed his eyes, and a murderous aura instantly shrouded the two samurai.

The two samurai were so terrified that they trembled and dropped to their knees. "Forgive us, Mr. Loufury. We didn't mean to follow you. We were just following him..." they explained, pointing a finger at Jared..

It was evident to Fandor that they did not have the nerve to stalk him. He questioned the samurai, "He's my friend. Why are you following him?"

The samurai exchanged glances, but neither of them was bold enough to break the silence. Fandor snorted before exhaling a cloud of mist that enveloped the two samurai.

"Ah!" The two samurai wailed in pain. One of them could not take it anymore and blurted it out. "Mr. Loufury, Mr. Ryosuke ordered us to investigate the man because he rescued Ms. Yuri. He wanted to know more about this man..."

Upon hearing that, Fandor waved his hand. casually, dispelling the mist. As the pain dissipated in a moment, the two samurai got up, trembling with fear.

"Now that you're aware he's my friend, go back and tell Ryosuke not to have any funny ideas about him," Fandor warned icily. "U-Understood, sir." The samurai from the Watanabe family ran away in fear. After they had left, Jared and Flaxseed looked at Fandor in shock.

They could not understand why the two samurai from the Watanabe family were frightened of that unkempt drunkard and even addressed him as Mr. Loufury. The Watanabe family is the most influential in Xendale, right? I thought no one dared to cross them. But it seems they're afraid of stepping on Fandor's toes.

"What's going on, Fandor? Why did the samurai from the Watanabe family call you Mr. Loufury, and why are they terrified of you?" Flaxseed asked, looking confused.

"Because they know I'll kill them if they annoy me," Fandor replied with a faint smile. Just when Flaxseed wanted to ask further, Fandor interjected, "All right. I'll tell you more once we reach home."

Flaxseed and Jared continued walking with Fandor for another half an hour before arriving in a village in the suburbs. The village appeared peaceful, and Fandor's house was located right in the heart of it. The house, however, was extremely run-down. It was nothing more than a dilapidated wooden shack.

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Jared's and Flaxseed's jaws dropped when they stepped into the wooden shack and saw how shabby the house was. The room lacked decent furniture but was cluttered with empty alcohol bottles.

"Fandor, is this where you live? It's almost like you're living in a run-down doghouse. What kind of work have you been doing in Jetroina? It seems you can't even make a decent living out of it!" Flaxseed could not help but sigh.

Jared, too, was taken aback by what he saw. He thought Fandor would be living a better life than this, given the latter's capabilities. Fandor sighed and said, "It's not easy running a business these days. It's beyond my control..."

"What kind of business?" Flaxseed asked. Then came Fandor's response, uttered in a tone that was as calm as the sea. "I'm in the assassination business..."

"Assassination business?" Flaxseed did not understand for a moment. On the other hand, Jared immediately comprehended what Fandor was saying. He asked, "You're an assassin?"

Fandor bobbed his head in response, making it clear that he had no desire to hide the truth from them. "How did you end up living like this despite your strength? I'm sure people would be willing to hire someone as capable as you." Observing Fandor's current situation, Flaxseed figured he was not in high demand. Fandor shook his head. "It's not that no one wants to hire me. They just can't afford me..."

Once again, his words rendered Flaxseed and Jared speechless as they struggled to comprehend their meaning. "They can't afford you? How much do you charge? To the point that they don't have the money to pay you?" Flaxseed asked out of curiosity.

"Ten billion..." Fandor answered nonchalantly. Jared and Flaxseed were taken aback by his reply. Ten billion just to kill one person? No wonder he's out of everyone's price range.

"You've reached this point, and you're still insisting on ten billion for compensation? No one would be foolish enough to pay that astronomical amount for your services. Wouldn't it make more sense to lower your price and improve your living conditions?" Flaxseed could not understand why Fandor would continue to demand such an exorbitant amount for an assassination project when the latter was clearly struggling to make ends meet.

"I may be able to survive without food or drink, but the price cannot change. Otherwise, I would be lowering the value of my skills," said the old man with great pride.

Flaxseed did not know how to react to his remark. Jared, on the other hand, was curious to find out more. "Why were the samurai from the Watanabe family afraid of you? Is it because of the ten billion you demanded?"

"Of course not. It's because I wiped out all the other assassins in Xendale to attract more business. That's why they're afraid of me. But now, no one wants to hire me, even though I'd gotten rid of all the assassins in the city..." Fandor explained with a tone of helplessness.

Flaxseed and Jared could not believe their ears. When they heard Fandor had wiped out all the assassins in Xendale just to get more business. Getting rid of all his competitors-only Fandor could come up with such an unusual business strategy!

While Jared was impressed with Fandor, Flaxseed looked at the latter with a bewildered expression. "Fandor, can you tell me more about the Watanabe family? I came here because of them," Jared asked while looking at Fandor.

"You came here for the Watanabes?" Fandor was taken aback for a moment. Flaxseed promptly intervened and elucidated the animosity between Jared and the Watanabe family.

Upon hearing that, Fandor finally got a clearer picture of their relationship. He gradually spoke up. "I'll tell you some secrets since you bought me drinks."

As Fandor disclosed the secrets, Jared and Flaxseed became increasingly alarmed. The Watanabe family's rise to power and influence in Jetroina, especially in Xendale, was attributed to the support they received from a particular shrine!

The people in Jetroina had great faith in the power of shrines, to the extent that some were willing to make sacrifices in order to please their imaginary divine beings.

The president of Thousand Crane Shrine, who supported the Watanabe family, was rumored to be an ancient divine being who had survived the test of time after undergoing a divine transformation. It was as if he had been reincarnated into this world again!