

# A Man Like None Other Chapter 2011

Ryosuke hastily stepped forward and sputtered, "Mr. Chance, I didn't realize you were a deity! I have been a fool. I should not have taken you lightly!"

He would have worshiped Jared on an altar had he known the latter was a deity earlier. "A deity?" Jared was baffled by Ryosuke's words.

Flaxseed noticed his confusion and briefly explained the situation to him. Only then did Jared realize that this was one of Fandor's tricks. Jetroinians were well-known for their superstitious beliefs in deities.

In any case, Jared had just experienced a breakthrough and was eager to test out his improved abilities. He did not bother correcting Ryosuke's misconception and declared, "Please bring me to meet Asuka, Mr. Ryosuke."

"Of course!" Ryosuke nodded eagerly. Ryosuke's mansion was barely a mile away from Asuka's, and the group soon arrived at their destination.

Asuka and his son, Haruto, happened to be staring in the direction of Ryosuke's mansion. A perplexed Haruto asked his father, "What's going on, Father? We barely arrived, and it looks as if a heavy thunderstorm is imminent."

Asuka frowned slightly and replied, "That can't be right. I didn't hear of any incoming thunderstorms on our way here. How can the weather change in an instant? Let's not worry about that for now. Get everything in order and head to your great-grandfather's. The elections are starting soon, and I must secure my position as the next head of the Watanabe family."

Then, Asuka returned to his room. Not long after that, Ryosuke arrived at his mansion with Jared in tow. Jared glanced at the front door. With a single kick, he smashed the pure bronze door into debris.

The commotion alerted the guards in Asuka's household. More than ten men armed with katanas rushed toward the front door, surrounding Jared in seconds.

Asuka stomped out of his room furiously, though anger quickly turned to confusion when he spotted his elder brother with an unknown young man in the center of the crowd. He asked, "Ryosuke, what is the meaning of this? Did you bring someone here to smash down my door?"

"I'm not here to destroy your door; I'm here to see you. Haven't you always wished to avenge your son? This man here is your enemy," Ryosuke explained and pointed at Jared. Asuka stiffened in surprise. He looked at Jared and frowned. "This man is Jared Chance?"

Jared nodded in affirmation. "In flesh and blood. I was the one who killed Ichiro Watanabe." "That's impossible!" Asuka's disbelief was palpable as he continued, "Kazuo killed Jared a long time ago. How can he still be alive?" Jared merely smirked and drawled, "Don't believe me? Why don't you call Kazuo and ask the man himself? Do you really think someone like him could actually kill me?"

Asuka's expression darkened at Jared's words. With a knowing glance, he sent Haruto off to call Kazuo and confirm Jared's allegations. Alas, none of Haruto's calls went through. Asuka's eyes narrowed thoughtfully. He was beginning to believe Jared's claims.

He shot Ryosuke an accusatory glare and demanded, "You're the head of the Watanabe family, Ryosuke, yet here you are colluding with the enemy. What is the meaning of this? Don't you know he killed Ichiro?"

To his surprise, Ryosuke replied sneeringly, "Don't say anything else, Asuka. What haven't you done to fight for the position of the family head? I haven't seen you as a brother for a long time! I already know you and Masato conspired to send Yuri to the shrine. I will never agree to it."

Asuka scoffed and retorted, "Did you truly think working with Jared would allow you to defy Grandpa's wishes, Ryosuke? Still, I suppose I must thank you for your little stunt today. It sure will save me plenty of trouble." He waved his hand and summoned his guards. "Get them! Kill that man!"

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 2012

Ryosuke hardly flinched as he roared, "Hold your swords. I'm still the head of the Watanabe family. Now, back off." The imposing command immediately stopped the charging guards in their tracks.

At the end of the day, they were in the service of the Watanabe family. They dared not disobey the instructions of the active family head. "Charge! I'm ordering you to!" Asuka shouted at the guards, who remained frozen in fear despite his command.

Jetroinians were well-known for their strict deference to the traditional hierarchical system. While Ryosuke remained the head of the Watanabe family, the guards simply could not bring themselves to disobey his direct orders.

Seeing this, Asuka cursed at the top of his lungs, but his infuriated protests were in vain. Meanwhile, Jared shot Asuka a frosty glare while slowly approaching him. "You're dead meat today, Asuka." Asuka hastily pulled Haruto with him and backed away until they eventually hid in his room.

Bam! Suddenly, a loud explosion erupted in front of Jared, shrouding the place in billowing white smoke. Jared waved his hand and instantly dissipated the smoke, but Asuka and Haruto were nowhere to be found.

"Damn it. They must've escaped using a secret tunnel under the mansion," surmised Ryosuke with a deep frown. "Don't worry. It's impossible to escape."

Jared closed his eyes and used his spiritual sense to scan the mansion and its surroundings, spanning a diameter of several kilometers. Soon enough, he tracked the two runaways down. "Let's go."

After his abrupt order, Jared disappeared in a flash, leaving Ryosuke to hurry after him. Jared tracked Asuka's aura all the way to the foot of Fujio Mountain.

A small army of samurai stood guard outside Masato's hut at the foot of Fujio Mountain. Masato was in the hut, engaged in a meeting with numerous branch family members of the Watanabe family.

An elder from one of the branch families piped up, "Ryosuke has been too quiet lately. I don't think he'd agree to send his daughter to the shrine."

Several relatives immediately concurred with his views. "That's right. I even caught wind that Ryosuke was in contact with someone in Chanaea. Perhaps he's trying to gain their help and move his entire family abroad."

"I even heard that he's paying ten billion in Anglanduran currency to hire the assassin, Mr. Loufury, to take out Grandpa!" Masato remained silent amid their gossip, though his fury was palpable in his aged, wrinkled features.

He scoffed coldly and spat, "He must think I'm some senile old man. He doesn't bother listening to my orders once I've stopped asking about the family's affairs."

Just then, the door of the hut was flung open. Asuka and Haruto rushed into the room in a panic. Their frantic expression caused Masato's frown to deepen. He demanded, "You rascal. Where are your manners? You can't barge into this place as and when you please."

Asuka shouted, "Save me, Grandpa. Save me! Ryosuke's out for my blood, and he brought Jared Chance with him. He even said he was going to kill you too!" "What?" Masato immediately got to his feet.

A chorus of shocked gasps rang out through the hut. They could not believe Ryosuke was completely disregarding his family ties and openly hunting his younger brother down. One of the branch family members asked Asuka, "Who is this Jared Chance?"

"He's the person who killed my son, Ichiro. I heard he's an extremely strong fighter." Asuka's explanation fueled Masato's anger. The elder thundered, "A Chanaean? It seems Ryosuke is bent on pledging his loyalty to another country."

Just then, Kawano, who had appeared to be in a light slumber the whole time, slowly opened his eyes and said, "Whoever he is, as long as he's bold enough to cause trouble here, the only fate that awaits him is death."

As he spoke, Kawano rose to his feet and grabbed a katana, shooting a piercing look out the window. One of the powerful members of the Watanabe family spoke up. "With Master Kawano around, do you think Ryosuke would really be brave enough to chase us down?"

"Let's go. Accompany me while I meet and kill this Watanabe traitor," Masato declared calmly. Asuka and Haruto quickly stepped forward and supported the old man as he left the hut.

# A Man Like None Other Chapter 2013

Meanwhile, Jared and Ryosuke continued their chase. However, as soon as the latter realized where they were headed, his eyes flashed with panic.

"M-Mr. Chance, should we wait for Mr. Loufury? Our family's ancestral home is up ahead, which is where Masato lives. That means Kawano will also be there. I'm afraid..." Ryosuke's voice trailed off.

I'm afraid that neither of us will be Kawano's match! Although Mr. Chance was struck by heavenly thunder today, I still don't know the extent of his abilities. That's what worries me! After all, if we were to lose this fight, my entire family would be doomed..

"You can head back if you're scared. I'll let you know when I've killed them all..." Jared replied as he marched toward Fujio Mountain without breaking his stride.

Upon seeing that, Ryosuke had no choice but to steel himself and follow behind. Before long, Jared reached the wooden hut at the foot of Fujio Mountain, only to see hundreds of samurais gathered outside, along with Masato and the rest.

"Ryosuke, you're an utter disgrace to the Watanabe family! I can't believe you colluded with the Chanaeans to kill your own brother! You deserve to die..." Masato fumed while staring coldly at Ryosuke and Jared. Although he was getting on in his years, his voice remained strikingly loud.

Unfortunately, Ryosuke didn't dare say a word, nor did he know how to refute Masato. Argh! If they hadn't forced me to send Yuri to the shrine, I wouldn't be in this situation now!

Following Masato's angry roar, hundreds of samurais surrounded Ryosuke and Jared. Even though they worked for the Watanabe family, there was no way they'd listen to Ryosuke's orders. After all, the samurais belonged to the branch families, so why would they answer to him?

"Ryosuke, you're an embarrassment to the Watanabe family! If we don't kill you today, we'll be letting our ancestors down!" "You're a sc\*mbag, Ryosuke! You're worse than an animal..."

Needless to say, Asuka was overjoyed to see the Watanabe branch families hurling insults and abuse at Ryosuke. "Stop wasting your breath on him," Masato said icily. "Kill them both now..."

With that, the horde of samurais charged at Jared and Ryosuke, scaring the latter so much that he instantly unleashed all his martial energy. Jared, however, merely looked at the samurais with undisguised contempt.

He had never feared them even before he became a Martial Arts Saint, so why would anything change now that he was one? "Hmph. What a bunch of insignificant beings..."

The next second, he waved his hand like a sword, and a ray of light shot out immediately. With Jared's spiritual energy powering it, the light grew several feet long and slashed through the air, conjuring a blade that was more than ten meters! The blade was so incredibly sharp that it sliced dozens of samurais by their waists in just the blink of an eye.

"Ah!" Within seconds, screams of agony and the nauseating smell of blood filled the air. The samurais who ran behind their fallen comrades couldn't stop in time and wound up tripping over the bodies and getting covered in a disgusting mix of blood and innards.

It was such a terrifying scene that they halted in their tracks. They were completely stunned and speechless. Masato and the rest of the Watanabe branch families, too, looked on in utter disbelief.

Even Ryosuke couldn't help but stare at Jared blankly with his mouth agape. "Turning spiritual energy into a sword isn't that interesting... It isn't as powerful as the Dragonslayer Sword," the latter remarked. With that, the Dragonslayer Sword promptly appeared in his right hand and glowed a brilliant green.

There was such terrifying pressure from the sword that the frightened samurais crumpled to the ground one after another. Some even forced themselves to be on one knee to prevent falling face down into the bloody mess.

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 2014

As Jared swung the Dragonslayer Sword, beams of green light flashed across the air and sliced through everything in front of it.. Following a string of explosions, the remaining samurais dropped dead to the ground in one fell swoop.

With just two strikes, Jared had savagely killed hundreds of samurais. It was, without a doubt, an absolute bloodbath!

What made it even scarier was that the samurais were all elite fighters of the Watanabe family, yet Jared had taken them down without breaking a sweat.

Just like that, the Watanabe family had lost hundreds of their best warriors, and the stench of blood overwhelmed them. Having lost his initial bravado, Masato couldn't stop himself from shaking like a leaf.

Similarly, Asuka and his son were so petrified that they almost peed in their pants. Even Kawano flinched at the gory sight. He gripped his old katana tightly as he scrutinized the formidable opponent before him.

Ryosuke knelt before Jared's feet in immense awe and admiration. "M-Mr. Chance... No... Master, please kill everyone here and save my daughter and me..."

Oh, I don't care what anyone else says. I have no doubt that Jared Chance is a deity through and through! He's our master! Upon seeing Ryosuke's actions, Masato and the rest grew livid with rage.

"Kill that brat, Kawano. While you're at it, cut the traitorous Ryosuke into pieces..." Masato ordered as a wave of fury crashed through him. Hearing that, Kawano slowly unsheathed his katana and tossed the scabbard away, his face grim and tense.

He knew he couldn't let his guard down, especially when he had just witnessed Jared slaughtering hundreds of his fellow samurais. Even though Kawano's katana was old and simple, one could still feel the sharp burst of cold air when the blade was revealed.

After all, how could he have earned the title of swordmaster if he didn't have a formidable sword? Not only was the katana tough, but it was also extraordinarily sharp; it could cut through anything like a knife through butter.

Swish! As Kawano lightly swung the katana, a streak of white light appeared and pierced through the air, pulverizing a giant rock near the foot of the mountain.

Everyone else was chilled to the bone by the icy aura of the sword, but at the same time, the display of power was a great reassurance to the Watanabe family..

Masato, in particular, felt a lot more at ease. "Ryosuke, you disloyal sc\*mbag! Shame on you for colluding with the Chanaeans to kill your own family. You, your daughter, and the rest of your direct family shall all die today..." he snapped as he glowered at Ryosuke.

Upon hearing Masato threaten his family, Ryosuke got so riled up that his eyes began twitching uncontrollably. The next second, he turned to Jared and fell back on his knees. "Master, please kill these people..."

To everyone's surprise, Jared agreed to the man's earnest plea without a second thought. "Sure." With that, the Dragonslayer Sword instantly emitted a burst of sword energy that shot toward Masato and the others.

Pale with fright, the group staggered backward and hastily hid behind Kawano. The latter frowned and swung his katana hard, sending his blade colliding with Jared's sword energy.

Boom! As the burst of energy exploded, strong waves rippled out from the epicenter and shredded the dead, mangled bodies of the samurais into bits and pieces. The scene became even bloodier and grislier.

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 2015

When Masato and the rest saw that, they were elated. Their confidence was instantly renewed after they witnessed how easily Kawano had blocked Jared's attack.

In fact, they were starting to think about how to torture Jared and Ryosuke later. However, none of them noticed that Kawano's hands were trembling slightly as he gripped his katana.

A solemn look spread across his face. Jared's attack was not as simple as how it had appeared to Masato and the rest. Kawano had given it his all right from the start.

Since he was up against Jared, he did not dare to be careless in the slightest bit. "Protect Old Mr. Watanabe and leave first!" instructed Kawano while Masato and the rest were gloating confidently.



Everyone was stunned by his words. "Mr. Chishima, why should we leave with Grandpa first? Aren't you able to defeat Jared?" "Yeah! You can definitely slay Jared, Mr. Chishima. We're going to watch them die a horrible death!"

"Jared has killed so many of our men. We must not let him off the hook!" Everyone in the Watanabe family protested angrily. They were reluctant to leave, as they wanted to witness Jared's and Ryosuke's deaths.

Seeing how stupid the Watanabe family was, Kawano started to plot his own escape. If he could not defeat Jared, he would escape first and ignore those fools from the Watanabe family.

"Mr. Chishima, I trust you. I won't go anywhere. This is my turf, anyway..." As Masato spoke, he instructed someone to get him a chair and plopped down on it.

Kawano was left speechless when he saw that, for those people were the epitome of ignorance and fearlessness. Jared had immediately grasped Kawano's abilities after exchanging a blow with him.

If he had encountered Kawano in the previous two days, he would not have been as confident. However, now that he was a Martial Arts Saint, it would be a piece of cake to defeat Kawano.

"Given your abilities, I'm sure you're a renowned person in Chanaea too. I hope you will return to the right path and stop intervening in the

Watanabe family's affairs. If you have any misunderstandings with the Watanabe family, I'm willing to apologize to you on their behalf," Kawano said to Jared humbly.

"What are you saying, Mr. Chishima? As a citizen of Jetroina, how could you apologize to a Chanaean? They don't deserve this! They're nothing but a bunch of weaklings!" bellowed Masato furiously when he saw how courteous Kawano was to Jared.

Not only did Masato hate Chanaeans the most, but he was also very stubborn. Glancing at Masato, Kawano wanted to say something. However, he stopped himself. Jared's entire being exuded murderous intent the moment he heard what Masato said.

"If you can block one of my blows, I'll spare you. However, these people must die." Jared swept his cold gaze across the Watanabes. He had already sentenced them to death.

“Okay!” Kawano nodded. After blocking Jared’s blow, he would leave without a hint of hesitation. Masato and the rest of the Watanabe family. were dumbfounded when they heard Kawano’s words. Before they could react, Jared raised the Dragonslayer Sword high above his head. The sword emitted a green glow.

“Take this!” The sword energy morphed into a golden dragon that flew into the air with an intimidating roar. The terrifying aura immediately shot toward Kawano.

“F\*ck!” Kawano’s expression changed drastically when he saw that. He did not expect Jared’s blow, which appeared to be so ordinary, to be charged with that much energy. The golden dragon formed by the sword energy looked as though it was about to devour everything in its path.

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 2016

When Masato and the rest saw the golden dragon rush toward them with a howl, they were scared senseless. Never had they expected that a simple sword. attack like that could have such divine powers.

It almost seemed out of the world. Something like that could only be conjured by a god. Kawano gripped the katana tightly. He was in no place to care about the Watanabe family anymore. His body trembled violently. Raising his katana which glowed brightly, he swung it down heavily.

The blade shot out like a bolt of lightning streaking across the sky, zooming toward the golden dragon. Not daring to be careless at all, Kawano had gathered all of his power into that attack.

Boom! The sword energy and the blade clashed against each other once more. However, instead of simply swinging the sword this time, Jared channeled the Power of Dragons into the Dragonslayer Sword.

With a loud explosion, martial energy filled the venue with blood again. Just like Jared, who was standing there motionlessly with his Dragonslayer Sword, Kawano did not budge at all. He was still grasping his katana tightly.

“Mr. Chishima! Mr. Chishima!” Asuka called out to Kawano softly. However, he merely stood there fixedly, as if he did not hear anything. When Asuka stood in front of Kawano to check on him, he realized that Kawano’s eyes were wide open. However, his pupils were not moving at all.

Looking downward, Asuka saw there was a red line constantly expanding across Kawano’s neck. Asuka screamed in shock, causing a commotion to erupt immediately.

Kawano’s head suddenly rolled off his neck and tumbled in front of Masato. It was only then that Kawano’s body finally collapsed onto the ground. Staring at Kawano’s head beside his feet, Masato was stunned. To them, Kawano was a powerful swordmaster who could never be defeated.

However, he was defeated just by a single blow from Jared. Even his head had been cut off. The Watanabes stared at Kawano’s corpse in a stupor, unable to react to what had just happened. They could barely believe what had unfolded in front of them.

“H-How is this possible?” mumbled Masato. No one replied because everyone from the Watanabe family was equally stunned. A long time passed before they finally returned to their senses. This time, their eyes were filled with fear when they glanced at Jared.

He was so terrifying that they could hardly describe him in words. Meanwhile, many of the relatives from the Watanabe branch families glared at Asuka, their eyes filled with reproach.

If Asuka had not provoked Jared, he would not have come to Jetrouna to seek trouble with the Watanabe family. Yet, no matter how much they blamed Asuka, it was too late.

Having seen Jared kill Kawano with a single blow, Ryosuke was filled with even more admiration for him. He knelt in front of Jared’s feet, not even daring to lift his head. With the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand, Jared strode toward the Watanabes. The color drained from everyone’s faces when they saw him walking over with strong, murderous intent.

“Asuka, you brought this demise upon the Watanabe family! Since you caused everything, you must take responsibility. Kneel and apologize to Mr. Chance right now and atone your sins with your death.” Masato had no choice but to push Asuka out.

Since Asuka was Jared’s target of revenge, they might have a chance to live if Asuka died. “Yeah! You created this mess. You must shoulder the consequences!”

"Don't drag us down. The Watanabe family. doesn't acknowledge someone like you." Now that Masato had made his stance clear, everyone started to rebuke Asuka. A look of surprise crossed Asuka's face.

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 2017

"Grandpa." Asuka looked at Masato. "If you don't die, do you expect the whole family to perish together with you? Once you're dead, our family won't have to worry anymore." Masato glared at Asuka.

Asuka had no choice but to step forward and kneel before Jared. Jared looked at Asuka indifferently without saying a word and merely kicked a katana toward him.

Looking at the katana before him, Asuka fathomed Jared's intention. He slowly picked up the katana while lifting his head to look at Jared. "I can die, but I hope you can spare the others."

However, Jared didn't spare Asuka a glance, nor did he acknowledge him. Seeing that, Asuka let out a resigned sigh, gently wiped the blood off the katana, and stabbed his own abdomen with the weapon.

Right before the katana pierced Asuka's stomach, his eyes gleamed, and he swiftly changed the direction of the sword with a flick of his wrist to thrust it at Jared, who was standing very close and entirely off guard.

Pop! The katana was jabbed forcefully into Jared's abdomen by Asuka. Unexpectedly, just as Asuka was about to celebrate, he realized the sword appeared stuck after it penetrated a certain distance into Jared's body.

No matter how hard Asuka tried, he couldn't push the sword any further. Shocked, he jerked his head up and noticed Jared sneering at him. Immediately afterward, Asuka saw a flash of white light before him.

Jared severed Asuka's head with a sword while the katana fell from the latter's hand. Only then did members of the Watanabe family see that the katana didn't pierce Jared's abdomen.

It didn't even leave a scratch on him. Jared, who had ascended to the level of Martial Arts Saint, had a physical toughness that couldn't be penetrated by just anyone.

Thump! Subsequently, everyone from the Watanabe family fell to their knees. Even the arrogant. Masato trembled as he knelt. They were all begging for Jared's forgiveness, hoping that he would spare them.

Jared stared at the kneeling members of the Watanabe family without the slightest trace of sympathy in his eyes. "Ryosuke!" Jared shouted. Ryosuke slowly got up and walked toward > Jared.

"You'll handle the Watanabe family's affairs on your own." With that, Jared put away his Dragonslayer Sword and took a few steps back. Noticing that, Ryosuke picked up a katana from the ground and approached his family: members who were kneeling on the ground.

Complicated emotions filled his eyes. "Ryosuke, what are you doing? I'm your grandpa, Masato, quivering badly, shrieked.

The other members of the Watanabe family also began to appeal to Ryosuke's emotions, one after the other, hoping he could let them off the hook.

Conflict and agony churned within Ryosuke as he wielded the katana. Ryosuke's feelings wouldn't have been as intense if Jared were to kill them.

However, he was extremely torn if he had to execute them personally. Ryosuke turned to look at Jared, wishing he could get an answer from Jared.

At that moment, whether Jared instructed him to take action or let the Watanabe family go, Ryosuke would follow the orders without hesitation. To his surprise, Jared didn't give him any command.

Instead, he turned around and retraced his steps. Jared didn't care if Ryosuke would do it, but if Ryosuke showed mercy and spared those people, Jared would do away with Ryosuke without a second thought since Jared had told Kawano the Watanabes must die. At that instant, Jared was merely giving Ryosuke a test.

"Ahh!" Shortly after Jared spun on his heel, horrible screams sounded behind him. Eyes bloodshot, Ryosuke seemed to have turned into a madman as he relentlessly slaughtered his family members.

# A Man Like None Other Chapter 2018

Meanwhile, at Ryosuke's mansion, Flaxseed and Fandor were lounging in a luxurious hot spring. Placed beside Fandor were a few bottles of fine wine, while Flaxseed was accompanied by two young girls who were gently massaging him.

"Fandor, do you think Jared can defeat that Kawano?" Flaxseed asked worriedly. After all, Flaxseed wasn't familiar with the samurais from Jetroina, so he wasn't sure if Jared could win.

"Don't worry. If my guess is right, Kawano should be dead after enduring one strike from Jared. They should be back soon." Fandor leisurely sipped on his wine.

Right after he finished saying that, Jared and Ryosuke returned. "Dad." Seeing Ryosuke, Yuri hurriedly stepped forward. "Dad, how did it go?" "Master killed those people, including Kawano," Ryosuke replied excitedly.

"Master?" Yuri was caught by surprise. "That's right. From now on, Mr. Chance will be the Watanabe family's master. Members of the Watanabe family must unconditionally obey his orders from now on," Ryosuke said.

She gazed at Jared's back in astonishment. Jared merely kept quiet. He wasn't interested in becoming the Watanabe family's master. Perhaps he would never come to Jetroina again after this time.

Jared strode to the backyard of the mansion. He couldn't help but chuckle when he saw Fandor and Flaxseed enjoying the time of their lives soaking in the hot spring, not to mention there were even two girls serving Flaxseed.

Noticing Jared, Flaxseed hastily got up and dismissed the two girls. "Jared, how did it go? Were you able to beat Kawano?" he asked. "One hit was all it took," Jared answered nonchalantly.

"Well, what did I say? Dealing with Kawano won't take more than one move," Fandor chirped. "Mr. Flaxseed, you should get ready. We're going back soon."

Jared planned to return to the country. Now that Asuka was dead, he wanted to go back and think of a way to save Josephine. After all, rescuing Josephine took precedence over everything else.

The trip to Jetroina had allowed Jared to advance to the level of a Martial Arts Saint, which gave him even more confidence in liberating Josephine. "We're going back so soon?" Flaxseed was stunned.

"That's right." Jared nodded. Despite his reluctance, Flaxseed had no choice but to acquiesce to Jared's order. However, when Ryosuke heard Jared was leaving, he knelt in front of him with a thud. "Master, please help the Watanabe family break free from Thousand Crane Shrine's control."

Ryosuke knew that although the other members of the Watanabe family had been eliminated and no one could threaten his position as the head of the family anymore, he reckoned the shrine would never let him go. After Jared left, the shrine would undoubtedly trouble him. By then, he figured his family might suffer a worse fate.

Jared glanced at Ryosuke expressionlessly. "Helping you kill Kawano is my repayment for the snow lotus you gave me. I have no obligation to assist you in wiping out Thousand Crane Shrine now, nor do I have the time to spare."

"Master, the Watanabe family is willing to be in your service forever and offer tribute to you in the form of resources every year." Ryosuke groveled at Jared's feet.

"Jared, I think you should stay. The resources owned by Thousand Crane Shrine are far more abundant than these martial arts families. Besides, each shrine has its own deity. I figure you should be interested in acquiring the power gathered within those deities," Fandor persuaded Jared while picking up his wine glass. Jared shot a quick look at Fandor and contemplated for a few moments before nodding. "All right."

Ryosuke was overjoyed to see Jared agree. That night, Jared lay on his bed, his mind occupied with ways he could rescue Josephine. At that moment, soft footsteps sounded. Jared sat up at once, only to see the door being pushed open. The next second, Yuri entered, her body barely covered by clothing.

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 2019

Her snow-white shoulders and slender thighs. were exposed, and her eyes were filled with tender affection. Jared was taken aback when he saw Yuri kneeling before him.

“Master, let me serve you tonight...” Yuri’s face flushed, her gaze burning as she reached for Jared. Her breathing was heavy and feverish as if she wanted to devour him.

Jared frowned slightly, his finger gently touching Yuri’s forehead, sending a surge of spiritual energy into her body. Her fiery gaze vanished, replaced by a shy look laced with fear. Quickly, Jared grabbed a sheet to cover Yuri.

Yuri took in her own look, and streams of tears. rolled down her cheeks. “Go tell your father that since I’ve agreed to stay, I will free the Watanabe family from the shrine. There’s no need for this,” Jared said.

With that, he closed his eyes and began. cultivating. The path of cultivation was endless, and Jared knew he couldn’t rest. Many people and matters were waiting for him. Yuri looked at Jared’s serene face and was momentarily dazed, her heart pounding.

Initially, Yuri had been unwilling when Ryosuke had asked her to accompany Jared. However, for her family and parents, she had no choice but to take some medicine to muster the courage to enter Jared’s room.

To her surprise, Jared had such incredible self- control, showing no signs of temptation. Yuri slowly stood up, her eyes fixed on Jared. After about ten minutes, she finally left.

Jared opened his eyes and sighed heavily after making sure that she was gone. He was only human, after all. How could he not react to such beauty before him?

Nevertheless, he knew he couldn’t cross that line. Josephine was still suffering, and he couldn’t do anything that would betray her. The news of Asuka’s and Masato’s deaths spread quickly throughout Jetroina.

Kawano, who had been by Masato’s side, had also been beheaded. Many speculations arose, but with no witnesses, the people could only guess who was responsible.

Some believed Ryosuke was the culprit, but others argued he didn’t have the power to kill Masato, who was protected by Kawano. Others suggested it was an expert from Chanaea with a grudge against the Watanabe family, but why was Ryosuke, the family head, unharmed?



This theory didn't hold up either. In addition to Ryosuke intentionally stirring up rumors, the identity of the murderer remained a mystery. However, someone sensed danger in the air.

That person was Kazuo. Although he didn't witness Jared killing Kawano and the others, he was sure Jared was the one responsible, as no one else would do such a thing.

The only explanation for Ryosuke's safety was his collusion with Jared. This way, Jared could exact revenge, and Ryosuke would be able to eliminate his opponents and maintain his position as the Watanabe family head.

The partnership seemed normal, as both parties stood to benefit. "Get the car!" Kazuo shouted hastily. Meanwhile, at Thousand Crane Shrine, four people dressed in traditional Jetroinian attire were seated across from each other.

An old man among them kept his eyes closed and remained silent. Of the four, there was a woman, with a beautiful face and a hint of coldness in her eyes. Seated at the head of the table was a middle-aged man, Hiroichi Ono, the president of thousand crane shrine

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 2020

"How can Thousand Crane Shrine maintain its dignity when we don't even know who's behind the disaster that befell the Watanabe family?" Hiroichi's face was filled with anger.

"I have examined Kawano's wounds. He was killed with a single sword strike that decapitated him. There are only a handful of people in our entire Jetroina who could kill? Kawano with one sword strike. It's very likely that he was killed by a martial arts expert from another country," a man holding a katana beside Hiroichi said.

The man exuded a profound aura, and his eyes exuded a terrifying cold light. He was Maki Tanaka, a samurai who was even more famous than Kawano.

In terms of swordsmanship, Maki ranked among the top three in the entire Jetroina, his strength surpassing Kawano's. Even when compared to Hiroichi, Maki was in no way inferior.

"Mieko, what do you think of this matter?" Hiroichi asked the only woman present. Mieko Harumi slowly stood up, her curvaceous figure fully revealed.

She slowly walked toward the door, and her figure became more and more ethereal until she disappeared inside the room. However, the others didn't find this strange and showed no surprise.

Soon, Mieko reappeared, but now she had another person with her. This person used to be a guard at Asuka's > house and was a member of the Watanabe family. Upon seeing Hiroichi, the man knelt down immediately.

"Tell the president everything you know," Mieko said. The man didn't dare to delay and hurriedly recounted what he had witnessed that day without any omission.

However, he only saw Ryosuke take Jared to Asuka's house to hunt down Asuka and his son. He didn't know whether Ryosuke had killed Masato and Kawano.

Hiroichi slightly furrowed his brows. "Ryosuke and Asuka's brotherly feud for the position of family head is not unexpected. After all, it's a survival-of-the-fittest game. That still doesn't explain who killed Kawano, does it?"

Mieko nodded. "You're right. This indeed cannot prove that Masato and Kawano were killed by them. However, I believe you'll be interested in the young man Ryosuke brought along." She took out a photo and placed it on the table. The person in the photo was Jared..

"Who is this person? Hiroichi asked with a frown. "He looks very young. I feel like I've seen him somewhere before..." Maki carefully examined the photo, deep in thought.

"This man is Jared Chance, a rising martial arts expert from Chanaea. He killed Asuka's son, Ichiro, which is why the Watanabe family holds a deep grudge against Jared. This time, Ryosuke brought Jared with him. I heard that to assassinate Jared, Asuka sought out Kazuo Kawaguchi and went to Chanaea with a group. of people. That is why Jared is here in Jetroina," Mieko explained.

"Kazuo?" Hiroichi was stumped. "Bring him here right now. I want to personally ask him what happened!" However, as soon as he said that, a subordinate came and reported, "Mr. Ono, Kazuo Kawaguchi is here to meet you. He is waiting right outside the door."

Speak of the devil. "Hurry up and show him in," Hiroichi said. Soon, Kazuo entered the shrine. He dared not even lift his head and fell to his knees upon seeing Hiroichi.