

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1141 - 1150

Chapter 1141 Ulterior Motive

It was only after running a dozen miles in a single breath that Skylar dared stop.

His chest throbbed with dull pain as he panted heavily.

Skylar had received the full force of Jared's blow to secure his escape.

"It's not over between us, Jared. I will have you pay the price." His features were twisted with rage, though he felt envious upon recollecting Jared's shining bead.

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He had never seen such a powerful instrument before.

"How many more secrets does Jared have up his sleeve?" Skylar muttered to himself as he frowned.

After catching his breath for several moments, Skylar departed hastily once more. He was afraid that Jared would catch up.

To ordinary people, the distance of several dozen miles was perhaps a lengthy one.

To men like Skylar, however, it only required several moments to cover that distance.

At that very moment, Jared had already entered Pentacarna Tower to cultivate.

He had no interest in wasting his precious time hunting Skylar down.

Though Coby's eyes were shut as he remained basking in the sun at the Rowling residence in Marsingfill, other matters occupied his mind.

"Why do you think Skylar wants to cultivate in Xenhall despite the distance, Jericho?" Coby asked his subordinate, who was flanking him. "And also to occupy Karl's estate?"

Coby had been puzzling over that subject ever since his return from Xenhall. Skylar definitely did not restore the estate for Karl's family out of kindness.

He also knew that Skylar's praise of Xenhall's serene environment was a lie. Coby did not believe that for a second, as Xenhall was in an impoverished state.

"I have a strange feeling about the tower at Gardner Manor, Mr. Rowling," Jericho said thoughtfully. "Every building on the wide expanse of the Gardners' estate has been rebuilt, yet only that tower remains old-looking. It's possible that Skylar came for that tower, though I have no idea what it is used for."

"I arrived at the same conclusion as well," replied Coby. "I suspect that there is more to that tower than meets the eye. I had never seen that tower over my numerous visits to Gardner Manor; I think it used to be an old apartment. I've even asked Karl why he had such an old building on his land, and he said that that was the shrine of the Gardner family and that he could not demolish it. From the sound of it, the decrepit building is only a front. That tower must be what's hidden within. It must contain secrets."

Coby stood up suddenly, his eyes glinting.

"Gather our men at once. We are going to Xenhall."

Coby was determined to take a trip to Xenhall and uncover the secret once and for all.

As Xenhall fell under his jurisdiction, he was not going to let the tower's secrets, if any, fall into Skylar's hands.

Though the Nortons were a prestigious family in Jadeborough, they had no influence on Xenhall.

A servant scrambled in just when Jericho was about to rally the men. "There is somebody in the yard outside requesting an audience with you, Mr. Coby," he reported.

Coby was taken aback. "With me? Who is it?"

"He says he is Skylar Norton of Jadeborough, and he's here just to see you, Mr. Coby," the servant replied. "He also looks like he's injured."

“Skylar!” he muttered in surprise before waving his hand. “See him to the hall. I will be over there shortly.”

Jericho started forward as soon as the servant departed. “Could Skylar’s sudden appearance mean an ulterior motive on his part?”

“We’ll decide after taking a look. We are in the Rowling residence. What can Skylar’s little schemes do to me?” Coby headed toward the hall after responding.

Skylar was, at that moment, seated in the hall having a cup of coffee. He did not look too good.

Despite his injury, Skylar had run the entire way without pausing for breath. Instead of returning to Jadeborough, he intended to eliminate Jared with the Rowlings’ help.

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Chapter 1142 Beware Of Tricks

Though he did not know about the grudge between Coby and Jared, Skylar assumed that his host and Jared had crossed paths before when Coby struck under the assumption that he, Skylar, was Jared from their first meeting.

Unbeknownst to Skylar, Coby did not actually have a grudge. Instead, Coby’s intention to duel with Jared was just to stroke his ego.

Skylar hurriedly set his coffee down and stood up when Coby appeared in the hall.

“Mr. Coby!” Skylar called out courteously.

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“Mr. Norton, to what do I owe the pleasure of your visit to my humble abode? Oh, you appear injured!”

Coby leered at Skylar as he continued, “Who in such a destitute place as Xenhall would dare to lay a finger on you, Mr. Norton?”

Skylar did not take Coby's ridicule to heart, as he was in the latter's house asking for his help.

"Weren't you seeking Jared, Mr. Coby?" Skylar said pleasantly. "I'm here today to inform you of his movements."

"Oh? Are your injuries a gift from Jared, then? I'm afraid to disappoint you, but I do not have a grudge against Jared. Your information about his movements is useless to me. I'm not going to pick a fight with Jared for your sake."

Coby leaned his face closer to Skylar's as he continued his torment, "Why don't you return to your home for reinforcements to avenge yourself?"

Skylar's expression stiffened before quickly regaining his calm. "I'm not here to ask for your help fighting Jared today, Mr. Coby. I have a secret to tell you. It is something good for you Rowlings."

Coby's eyes narrowed as his gaze fixated on Skylar. "Are you referring to the secret of the tower at Gardner Manor?"

Skylar was taken aback. "How did you know?" he blurted.

Coby roared with laughter at Skylar's expression. "Hah! I wasn't sure before, but I am now. There is a secret to the tower at Gardner Manor."

Skylar froze as he realized Coby had tricked him. Coby had hitherto been unaware of the secret of Pentacarna Tower.

Skylar nodded. "You are right. There is a secret to the tower at Gardner Manor. Thanks to it, I have been able to break through so quickly to become a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster."

"Really?" Coby asked curiously. "What secrets does it contain?"

Skylar glanced about him in response.

Coby understood at once. "Leave us, all of you," he ordered.

"Be wary of any tricks, Mr. Coby," Jericho reminded Coby in a whisper to the latter's ear.

“Tricks, my foot! He’s no match for me, even in his prime! Besides, he’s injured anyway. Leave us, all of you.”

Coby flapped his hand irritably.

Soon, only Coby and Skylar remained in the hall.

“You may speak now,” Coby said brusquely.

Skylar gritted his teeth before relenting by telling Coby, whose eyes were ablaze, all the secrets of Pentacarna Tower.

“Who would have thought there was such an amazing artifact at Gardner Manor? It turns out this tower has been the cause of Karl’s meteoric progress, even becoming Baron of the Northwest.”

Coby licked his lips before continuing, “Thank you for telling me all this, Mr. Norton. Rest assured, the tower at Gardner Manor now belongs to the Rowlings. Nobody else will be allowed access. Of course, that includes you Nortons. If you still wish to occupy the tower, it would depend on the approval of us Rowlings.”

Skylar was taken aback. “Are you not going to deal with Jared, Mr. Coby?” he asked with a frown.

Coby cackled jeeringly. “Why would I deal with him if he’s going to leave Xenhall quietly? Besides, he can’t move the entire tower, can he?”

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Chapter 1143 Whereabouts

Coby was not a fool. He knew Skylar told him all those things because the latter wanted him to deal with Jared.

Since Jared could hurt Skylar, Jared must be formidable. Coby would not be so stupid as to provoke someone as strong as Jared and turn him into the Rowling family’s enemy.

Nevertheless, Coby was very interested in fighting Jared in an arena.

Skylar was dumbfounded. He thought that by informing Coby of the secret of Pentacarna Tower, the latter would assist him in handling Jared.

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It turned out he was too naïve in making the assumption.

However, the next second, Skylar sneered, spun on his heels and strode toward the exit.

“Since you are reluctant to deal with Jared, I’ll look for somebody else to undertake the task. I believe there are people who will wish to take over Jared’s treasures, such as the draconic essence, Storage Ring, and Dragonslayer Sword. Especially the draconic essence in his body, which is the product of the fusion of two pieces of draconic essence and had developed the Power of Dragons,” Skylar uttered on his way out.

“Hold on!” Coby suddenly called out to Skylar.

“Is there anything else, Mr. Coby?” Skylar turned around and asked.

“Are all the treasures you mentioned earlier in Jared’s possession? Also, you said the draconic essence manifested the Power of Dragons. Is that true?” Coby questioned Skylar doubtfully.

Skylar nodded and replied firmly, “Of course. If you do not believe me, Mr. Coby, you can search for any video of Jared’s battles on the martial arts forum. You can see those items I talked about in the recordings.”

Coby gazed at Skylar for a short while before saying, “All right. As long as Jared is still in Xenhall, he can forget about leaving that place.”

After that, Coby summoned Jericho into the room and ordered, “Immediately lead a group of men to Xenhall’s Gardner Manor and guard that tower well. Forbid anyone from entering because that place will now be the Rowling family’s territory. If you all stumble into Jared, avoid confronting him. I’ll be there soon.”

Coby was worried that Jericho would not fare well against Jared in a fight. That would alarm Jared in the process and scare him away. If Jared fled, it would be difficult to track him down again.

"Yes, sir!" Jericho nodded.

Skylar smirked after taking in that scene. Then, he directly left without saying another word.

He figured no one could resist that huge temptation.

After leaving the Rowling residence, a hint of coldness flashed across Skylar's eyes.

Skylar scoffed inwardly. Jared, I will not let you obtain what I can't have. I'll turn everyone against you...

Soon, an anonymous user released a piece of news on the martial arts forum, announcing to everyone that Jared had consumed the draconic essences of Ice Dragon and Flame Dragon. Moreover, the two pieces of draconic essences had fused, blessing Jared with the Power of Dragons.

That news erupted into an uproar on the martial arts forum instantaneously.

Many people were aware of the legend of the presence of Ice Dragon and Flame Dragon at Dragon Island. They also knew that draconic essence could help in cultivation and improve one's strength. Those were commonly acquired information.

However, that was merely a myth. Besides, the boost provided by draconic essence was insignificant. The benefit drawn from a piece of draconic essence paled even in comparison to a beast core.

Therefore, no one was willing to take the disproportionate risk to lay their hands on a piece of draconic essence.

That was also why Warren could not care less about the draconic essence in Jared's body in the past.

Now that the others knew the fusion of two pieces of draconic essences could generate the Power of Dragons, many people felt regretful at that instant.

However, unbeknownst to the public, even if they did consume the draconic essences and managed to fuse the pieces, the Power of Dragons would not be activated. Those draconic essences could only exert their full potential in Jared's body.

Suddenly, a lot of people in the martial arts world started paying attention to Jared, searching for his whereabouts as they planned to snatch the draconic essences in Jared's body for themselves.

At that moment, Jared was still immersed in his cultivation inside the Pentacarna Tower, completely oblivious to the ongoing matters in the martial arts forum.

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Chapter 1144 Leave

At that moment, a few people were quickly approaching the deserted and flattened Gardner Manor.

They were none other than Jericho from the Rowling family and his men as they were on their way to check out the situation.

Jericho thought he had gone to the wrong place when he saw the Gardner manor, which was now completely empty.

If it weren't for the looming Pentacarna Tower at a distance, Jericho would not have recognized that place.

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Everything was still fine the day before as a lively construction process took place.

That day, nothing was left in that area, not even a piece of debris. There was only a layer of powdery dust on the floor.

Jericho led his men into the Gardner Manor's vicinity. The moment they stepped foot into the perimeter, Jared, who was cultivating inside Pentacarna Tower, opened his eyes instantaneously.

Jared had set up an arcane array around the surroundings of the Gardner Manor when he began cultivating, so he could sense any intruder's presence in a split second.

Otherwise, it would be very dangerous if someone attempted to launch a sneak attack on him amidst his cultivation.

Jared released his spiritual sense and detected Jericho and the others, who were drawing closer to Pentacarna Tower.

The party consisted of five people, all of whom were Martial Arts Grandmasters.

Among them, Jericho was even close to becoming a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster.

“Who are these people?” Jared frowned slightly as he was puzzled by the sudden intrusion of those strangers.

He could sense that Jericho and the others were not members of the Norton family. Moreover, Skylar could not have possibly gathered his subordinates so quickly from Jadeborough.

Not to mention, even a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster like Skylar was not Jared’s opponent, so why would he assign this party of weaker men over to suffer inevitable deaths?

Jared slowly got up and walked out of the tower.

Meanwhile, Jericho and his men were also moving closer to Pentacarna Tower.

“Mr. Jericho, why did the Gardner Manor suddenly turn into this state? I realized that this powder on the floor is probably the product of the buildings that used to stand here after the structures were disintegrated by martial energy.”

“How insanely strong is that person to be capable of demolishing this vast manor to such a condition?”

“Look at that tower, guys. That tower is still in perfect condition. I reckon something must be wrong with that tower.”

The Rowling family’s henchmen spoke in bewilderment.

Jericho glanced at them. “Shut up if you all do not want to die...”

His words successfully rendered the others silent.

Soon, Jericho and his party arrived at the foot of Pentacarna Tower. Jericho noticed the silhouette of a man standing underneath the tower from afar.

Jared had also noticed them. He fixated his gaze on Jericho.

Jericho stepped closer and was a little stunned to discover that person standing below the tower was Jared. However, he pretended not to recognize Jared and asked, "Who are you?"

Jared replied casually, "I'm the owner of this manor. Why are you all trespassing my property?"

Jericho suddenly sneered. "You are the owner of this manor? This place belonged to the Gardner family. Now that Karl is dead, we are here to take over his properties because he owed us, the Rowling family, money. Don't tell me you're a member of the Gardner family?"

Jared shook his head. "I'm not a member of the Gardner family. Nonetheless, this manor no longer belongs to them. You all should hurry up and leave..."

"You're too arrogant, brat. No one has dared to deny the things we want thus far!" one of the Rowling family's henchmen bellowed at Jared angrily.

Jared merely glanced coldly at the person who piped up. "I've said this. This place is now my territory, so I don't care if you're from the Rowling family or not. Just get lost if you do not want to die..."

"You..."

The few Rowling family subordinates were infuriated and wanted to make a move on Jared but were stopped by Jericho.

The others might not be aware, but Jericho knew if they clashed with Jared now, they would most likely be defeated.

"We are members of the Rowling family from Marsingfill. Our master, Mr. Coby, is ranked fifth on the Sage Leaderboard. I hope you—"

Jericho wanted to threaten Jared with Coby's reputation. However, before he could finish his sentence, Jared interjected, "I've told you. I don't care about the Rowling family or any other family for that matter. Get lost if you do not wish to die..."

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Chapter 1145 Death Trap Formation

"D*mn it! You have a death wish, brat."

The Rowling family's subordinate, who spoke first, clenched his fists.

Slap!

Right after the words left his mouth, a figure flashed across in front of him, and he flew backward the next second.

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That hit had thrown that Rowling family's subordinate backward as he crashed onto the ground hard, blood gushing out of his mouth.

Everyone else was astonished after seeing that, especially the other Rowling family's henchmen who trash-talked earlier. Colors drained from their faces, and they did not dare to make a sound after that.

They reckoned Jared's abilities must be extraordinary to be able to send a Martial Arts Grandmaster flying with a single swat.

"Jared, do you really wish to make the Rowling family your enemy?" Jericho asked with his brows knitted after seeing Jared launch an attack without warning.

Jared fell into a momentary daze. "Do you know me?"

Jericho knew he had let his tongue slip. He hastily smiled and said, "Your name is all over the martial arts forum, so it is impossible for me not to recognize you. Actually, Mr. Coby thinks quite highly of you. Those people from the Warriors Alliance are merely fishing for fame with nothing to show."

Jared stared at Jericho indifferently. He was unfazed by the latter's words.

This guy pretended not to know me initially, and now he accidentally exposed his lie. He must be harboring ill intentions.

"I don't care if you recognize me or not. I suggest all of you leave now. Otherwise, don't blame me for what happens next."

Jared was not interested in becoming acquainted with Jericho.

Taking in Jared's stance, Jericho had no choice but to nod his head repeatedly. "All right. Since this is your territory, we won't bother you further. We'll leave at once."

Jericho immediately led his men away from the manor.

Although Jericho had left, Jared did not let his guard down. He knew those people from the Rowling family would not give up easily following their sudden appearance. Jared figured they were very likely aware of Pentacarna Tower's secret.

Why else would they want to take control of the Gardner Manor when the whole place was now lesser than ruins? They had obviously come for Pentacarna Tower.

Jared did not return to Pentacarna Tower to resume his cultivation. Instead, he promptly gestured a few hand seals, causing streams of spiritual energy to burst out from Pentacarna Tower.

He wanted to set up an arcane array around Pentacarna Tower to prevent anyone from entering the structure. Only then could he cultivate in peace.

A Death Trap Formation filled with murderous intent was successfully established in no time.

The Death Trap Formation would be activated if anyone stepped foot within a radius of a few dozen meters around Pentacarna Tower. The murderous intent of the formation would wring any intruder to pieces.

Jared went back into Pentacarna Tower to resume his cultivation at ease after the Death Trap Formation was put in place.

Meanwhile, Jericho and his men stood guard nearby and informed Coby of the situation.

“Mr. Jericho, how powerful is Jared? Are we incapable of defeating him with our combined strengths? Is it necessary for Mr. Coby to come here in person?” one of the henchmen asked in perplexity.

Jericho glanced at him and replied, “Jared killed the director of Jadeborough’s Warriors Alliance, Warren, who was a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster. That Skylar from the Norton family was also hurt by Jared. Let me ask you. Which of these two men is not mightier than us? If we challenge him to a fight, we may die here. Before we departed earlier, Mr. Coby reminded us not to provoke Jared. We just need to think of a way to make him stay.”

Clarity washed over that henchman as he uttered, “I see. Jared is pretty impressive...”

Jericho looked at his watch. Then, he shifted his gaze onto Pentacarna Tower and sneered. I’d like to see how you plan to escape from here when Mr. Coby arrives later...

Inside Pentacarna Tower, Jared was immersed in his cultivation.

With the Focus Technique activated intensely, the spiritual energy inside Pentacarna Tower was rapidly drawn toward Jared.

Due to the enormous potency of the Focus Technique, the entire Pentacarna Tower began trembling slightly, seemingly unable to handle Jared’s fast-paced absorption.

A look of disbelief flashed across Jericho’s eyes as he looked at the shaking Pentacarna Tower from outside.

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Chapter 1146 Breaking The Formation

“There’s no earthquake, so why is the tower shaking?” Jericho asked with a frown.

“Could it be that Jared is trying to take the tower down, Mr. Jericho?” whispered one of the Rowling family’s servants.

The look on Jericho's face changed the moment he heard that.

Coby sent me over to protect this tower. He'll have my head if I let Jared take it down!

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"Come on! Let's go check it out!" Jericho shouted as he led his men toward the Pentacarna Tower.

As they got within a few dozen meters of Pentacarna Tower, one of the Rowling family's servants in front suddenly let out a sharp cry.

The next thing they knew, a dense cloud of murderous intent appeared before their eyes. The cloud slowly moved about and enshrouded the Pentacarna Tower.

As the cloud of murderous intent engulfed the Rowling family servant that screamed earlier, he exploded into hundreds of tiny chunks in front of everyone.

It was such a gruesome sight that some of the men started vomiting on the spot.

Jericho's expression turned incredibly gloomy when he saw that.

He wasn't expecting Jared to set up a Death Trap Formation around Pentacarna Tower.

"F*ck!" Jericho cursed as he had his men retreat and wait for Coby to arrive.

There was no way he would dare test the trap himself.

The sky had turned completely dark by the time Coby arrived in Xenhall about five hours later.

"Mr. Coby!"

Jericho and his men ran up to Coby when they saw him coming.

"Where's Jared?" Coby asked.

“Jared is right inside this tower, Mr. Coby! He set up a Death Trap Formation around the tower!” Jericho replied while pointing at the remains of the Rowling family servant who died just now.

The look on Coby’s face changed when he saw the gruesome state of the body.

D*mn... I didn’t think Jared was capable of setting up Death Trap Formations! These men are at least Martial Arts Grandmasters, so this trap must be really powerful if it can kill them so easily. Even a mage would take a long time to prepare such a powerful trap. I can’t believe Jared managed to do it in just a few hours!

With that in mind, Coby slowly made his way forward and held his hand out.

“Be careful, Mr. Coby!” Jericho called out to him.

Coby kept quiet and continued walking forward with his hand outstretched.

When his hand was almost touching the Death Trap Formation, it activated on its own all of a sudden. A shiny cloud of murderous intent began attacking Coby, forcing him to pull his hand back.

Despite him being ready for the incoming attack, it still managed to leave a tiny cut on his arm.

Coby’s expression grew solemn when he saw the wound.

This cloud of murderous intent sure is powerful...

“All of you, get back!” he ordered Jericho to have their men retreat to safety.

Coby then clenched his fist and charged up his power before punching at the air in front of him.

Boom!

As if the fist had collided with an invisible barrier, ripples formed in the air upon impact, and the Death Trap Formation slowly became visible.

Jared was snapped out of his cultivation state by the huge commotion.

He could feel someone trying to destroy his Death Trap Formation through brute force.

Jared then quickly got up and stepped out of the Pentacarna Tower, only to see a man repeatedly punching at his Death Trap Formation.

Each punch was so powerful that the Death Trap Formation was starting to weaken from the abuse.

“That’s Jared, Mr. Coby!” Jericho shouted when he saw Jared come out of the tower.

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Chapter 1147 Vessel

Coby paused and stared at Jared upon hearing that.

The two of them were only about a few dozen meters apart, but Coby couldn’t get close to him due to the Death Trap Formation in between them.

Both Coby and Jared just stood there and sized each other up for about ten minutes.

Coby broke into a grin all of a sudden. “You sure are talented for a young man. No wonder people keep telling me that your power surpasses that of mine...”

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“I don’t know you. Why are you trying to destroy my Death Trap Formation?” Jared asked.

“Oh, you don’t need to know me. Still, I wasn’t expecting an ordinary-looking guy like you to be capable of killing Warren...” Coby said as he threw another punch at the Death Trap Formation.

As this punch was a lot more powerful than the previous ones, the Death Trap Formation was starting to come apart.

Coby is clearly a lot more powerful than Warren. While I could easily escape a losing battle against Coby, he has a few Martial Arts Grandmasters standing behind him. To take them all on at once would be suicide, and escape would also be impossible...

Jared frowned at the thought of that.

Boom!

The Death Trap Formation began to rattle as Coby threw another punch at it.

Jared knew that it would only be a matter of time before Coby destroyed the Death Trap Formation.

He then turned around and returned to the tower, but the loud noise from the punches prevented him from cultivating in peace.

Jared went into deep thought as he stared at Pentacarna Tower.

Pentacarna Tower is a magical item, but who could possibly create one this huge? Either it is able to change its size, or there's some other mechanism operating inside it. Maybe this tower is just a vessel for something else...

With that in mind, Jared began searching every floor in the Pentacarna Tower, but he couldn't find anything on all the floors.

As Coby continued hammering away at the Death Trap Formation, Jared knew it wouldn't hold up much longer.

If Coby breaks through the formation, I'll have no choice but to flee, and he will take over Pentacarna Tower!

Right when Jared was starting to panic, his eyes lit up as an idea formed in his head.

Since there is spiritual energy in this tower, I can detect where it's coming from and potentially learn the secret behind its operation!

With that in mind, Jared held his breath and used his spiritual sense to detect the spiritual energy inside Pentacarna Tower.

His spiritual sense then followed the spiritual energy all the way to the top of the tower and arrived at a room about a few hundred square feet in size.

Having tracked the spiritual energy's source to the top of the tower, Jared ran up there as quickly as his legs could carry him.

After sprinting like crazy for a few minutes, he arrived at the top floor and found out that there was nothing there.

He had checked the top of the tower a few times before, so he would've found out long ago if there was something unusual.

"How odd... All that spiritual energy was clearly coming from the top of the tower..." Jared mumbled to himself with a frown as he examined the top floor carefully.

Ah! Could it be...

Having recalled something all of a sudden, Jared closed his eyes and activated his spiritual sense again. He felt as if his consciousness had left his body and entered some kind of strange dimension.

By the time Jared opened his eyes again, a bronze door had appeared in front of him.

I knew it!

With an excited smile on his face, Jared quickly pushed at the bronze door. However, the door refused to budge, no matter how hard he pushed.

Desperate to get the bronze door open, his fist exuded a golden glow as he punched at it.

Boom!

The punch was so powerful that it shook the entire tower but did no damage to the bronze door whatsoever.

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Chapter 1148 You Have To First Defeat Me

"Could this be another one of those restrictions?"

Recalling the front door that he had difficulty opening when he was first trapped in Pentacarna Tower, Jared punched at the door yet again.

The look on Coby's face changed when he heard the deafening impact noises from outside. "What the heck is he doing in there? It sounds like he's trying to tear the place apart!"

"I bet Jared is trying to destroy Pentacarna Tower from the inside, Mr. Coby! He knows he can't have it, so he doesn't want to let us have it either!" Jericho said.

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No, I have to get in there and stop him from causing further damage!

With that in mind, Coby increased his speed and power of hitting the formation.

The bronze door remained perfectly fine even after receiving multiple punches from Jared in a row.

What's going on here? Do I have to use Sacred Light Fist for this door too?

Jared thought to himself with a frown as he stared at his fists.

He then charged up his spiritual energy, took a deep breath, and got ready to punch the door open using only his physical strength.

"Sacred Light Fist!"

Jared's muscles expanded, and his veins bulged as he slammed his fist against the door.

Creak!

The door started to open slowly after that punch, much to his delight.

A faint light could be seen inside the room, and a strange aura came pouring out of the doorway.

Following the aura, Jared quickly made his way through the door and found himself inside a room.

The room was so dark that his body felt like it was floating in a different dimension.

All Jared saw was a faint light flickering somewhere in front of him, so he quickly made his way toward it. Moments later, he arrived in front of a mini version of the Pentacarna Tower, which was about twenty-odd centimeters tall.

The faint light that he saw came from a gemstone that sat on the tip of the tower.

The mini tower was exuding a rich aura that made Jared feel incredibly comfortable.

I was right! This is the Pentacarna Tower's true essence! This is the real Pentacarna Tower!

Jared's eyes were filled with excitement at the thought of that.

Right as he reached out to grab that mini tower, the room around him became incredibly bright.

A white-haired old man with the face of a child and a dragon head cane in his hand was glaring angrily at Jared.

"Hmph! As if letting that monster go wasn't bad enough, now you want to take my Pentacarna Tower too?" he shouted in a loud and authoritative voice.

"I'm terribly sorry, sir! I had no idea this Pentacarna Tower belonged to you! It was not my intention to offend you in any way! Please forgive me!" Jared said respectfully.

"You want me to forgive you? Sure, if you can beat me in a fight!" the old man replied while swinging his dragon head cane at Jared.

His aura was so powerful that it knocked Jared back by a few feet.

"I'm sorry, sir! I won't take your Pentacarna Tower! I'll leave right away!"

Jared knew full well that he was no match for the old man, who was many times stronger than him.

"Like I said, you'll have to first defeat me in a fight!" the old man shouted as he launched yet another attack at Jared.

"He sure is hot-tempered for an old man!" Jared muttered under his breath as he moved out of the way.

The old man ignored his protests and swung his cane at Jared dozens of times, but Jared was able to dodge every single one of his strikes.

That gave Jared a little boost in his confidence.

"You aren't as tough as you look! Since you keep forcing me to fight you, I'll fulfill that wish of yours!"

Jared's body then exuded a golden glow as he activated the Power of Dragons.

A golden dragon came flying out of his body and wrapped itself around him.

"The son of a dragon, huh? Not bad..." the old man mumbled with a grin as he slammed his cane hard into the ground.

A loud roar rang out as the dragon on the old man's cane turned into a huge dragon.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1149

Chapter 1149 Calming Incantation

This is the second time someone has called me the son of a dragon... I don't even know when this golden dragon will come out of my body, let alone control it at all! Could my father be an actual dragon?

Jared thought to himself with a confused look on his face.

Suddenly, a crazy idea formed in Jared's head.

Back on Dragon Island, that Flame Dragon willingly spat out its draconic essence and gave it to me. Could that be because I have the blood of a dragon inside me?

With that in mind, Jared asked curiously, "Sir, could you tell me what that means? Am I literally the son of an actual dragon?"

He had wanted to ask the old man trapped in the Pentacarna Tower about it, but that guy took off without saying anything.

After hearing this old man call him the son of a dragon, Jared wasn't about to let him go without getting some answers.

The old man chuckled and said, "You'll find out when the time comes. Right now, you should focus on how you're going to defeat me instead!"

He then waved his hand, causing the dragon to rise into the air.

The golden dragon around Jared's body let out a roar and rose into the air as well.

The two dragons then got all tangled up with each other as they fought.

Jared's eyes went wide with disbelief as he watched from the side.

It was a truly bizarre and magnificent sight to behold.

Despite being strong enough to kill Top Level Martial Arts Grandmasters, Jared's strength was nothing compared to those two dragons.

Either one of those dragons could easily kill him with a single swipe of their claws.

The dragon from Jared's body exuded a golden light all over its body. Each of its scales was glowing like the ones from his Golem Body.

His golden dragon then grabbed the old man's dragon and pinned it firmly against the floor.

The next thing they knew, that dragon returned to the dragon head cane, which was in the old man's hand.

Jared's golden dragon, too, hovered above Jared's head before eventually returning to his body.

Although the old man had lost, he wasn't mad about it in the slightest. Instead, he had a smile on his face as he said, "The path of spiritual energy cultivation is a long and difficult one. Your generation and those to come will be the ones to protect the world. You can have this Pentacarna Tower. I hope you will wield it and use it to defeat evil and protect the world. You have a strong bloodlust in you, which makes it easy for you to go down the wrong path. I have an incantation that may be of use to you."

The old man then gently waved his hand, causing a gentle light to shine on Jared's body.

Seconds later, a calming incantation appeared in Jared's head.

Jared was both surprised and confused as to why the old man would help him like this.

However, the old man had vanished by the time Jared thought of asking him about it.

He tried checking his surrounding area but still saw no sign of the old man anywhere. Eventually, his gaze fell upon the mini Pentacarna Tower.

Right as he reached out to pick it up, his vision faded to black in an instant.

By the time Jared opened his eyes again, he had realized he was lying on the ground on the top floor. The mini Pentacarna Tower was placed neatly on the ground.

As he picked up the mini Pentacarna Tower and got to his feet, he heard the booming noise still coming from outside.

When the tower started shaking violently, Jared knew the Death Trap Formation had been broken through.

He then quickly stored Pentacarna Tower into his Storage Ring and ran downstairs.

He had just stepped out of the tower when he ran into Coby, who had destroyed his formation.

Coby glared coldly at Jared as he asked, "Trying to escape, are you?"

"You can have this place. I won't compete with you for it anymore..." Jared said, lowering his tone so as to not offend Coby.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1150

Chapter 1150 Going Into Hiding

He knew Coby had come for Pentacarna Tower.

Since the actual Pentacarna Tower had been kept in his Storage Ring, that building was no different from an ordinary tower, so he had no reason to hold on to it any longer.

“Oh, this tower isn’t all that I want...”

Coby’s eyes lit up with greed as he continued, “I know you’ve got lots of magical items on you. I’ll consider sparing you if you hand them all over!”

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Jared frowned when he heard that.

So, Coby isn’t just after the Pentacarna Tower... He’s after my magical items as well. The Pentacarna Tower behind me has been reduced to an ordinary tower with no restrictions, so I should be able to escape by breaking through it...

With that in mind, Jared quickly ran back to Pentacarna Tower and punched hard at its wall.

Boom!

The impact from his punch left a gaping hole in the wall. Jared then ran through it and concentrated his spiritual energy in his legs as he made a speedy escape.

“Go after him! Hurry!”

Coby wasn’t expecting Jared to break through the wall, so he quickly led his men into Pentacarna Tower to go after him.

However, the tower started to crumble right as Coby and his men entered.

The bricks and tiles came crashing down, and dust was everywhere as Coby and the others got buried beneath the rubble.

A faint smile broke out on Jared's face as he glanced at the remains of the Pentacarna Tower behind him.

Given the speed at which he was running, it wasn't long before he disappeared into the distance.

Swoosh!

A few figures emerged from the rubble moments later.

As they were all Martial Arts Grandmasters or higher, the collapsing tower didn't even leave a scratch on them.

It didn't prevent them from being completely covered in dust, though.

Coby glanced about but saw no sign of Jared anywhere.

"Mr. Coby..." Jericho called out to him softly when he saw his gloomy expression.

"I don't care where Jared goes. I must get my hands on him!" Coby shouted with a vicious look in his eyes.

After making his escape, Jared decided to take a flight back to Jadeborough.

He had just arrived at the airport when he got a call from Leviathan.

Thinking something might have happened to Shadow Estate, Jared quickly answered the call.

"Don't come back to Jadeborough for the time being, My Lord! Many of the sects and clans here are on the hunt for you!" Leviathan shouted anxiously.

"Huh? Why is that? Did the Warriors Alliance tell them to come after me?" Jared asked with a frown.

Zion must be p*ssed at me for killing Warren. It's possible that he used his identity as president of the Warriors Alliance to force the other clans into hunting me down.

"No, it has nothing to do with the Warriors Alliance. You'll know why after you check the martial arts forum..." Leviathan replied.

After hanging up the phone, Jared pulled up the martial arts forum and saw a bunch of messages pop up.

Apparently, Skylar had anonymously revealed information about Jared possessing the Power of Dragons and the draconic essence.

The look in Jared's eyes turned icy-cold when he saw the post.

Skylar and Karl are the only ones who know about the draconic essence inside my body. Karl is already dead, so Skylar must've been the one who wrote that post. I bet he's really p*ssed about losing to me, so he revealed that information to have all the other clans hunt me down. Can't really blame them, though. The Power of Dragons is really tempting, after all.

He mumbled, "Looks like I won't be able to return to Jadeborough any time soon..."

With that in mind, Jared canceled the flight ticket on his phone and booked a flight for Horington instead.

He was planning to head over to Horington and find a place to lie low.