

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1179 - 1186

Chapter 1179 True Colors

Shortly after, the coffee was served. Lachlan personally poured Jared a cup.

“Do try it, Mr. Chance.”

He gestured for the man to go ahead and sample the coffee, trying his best to remain calm.

I can't give the game away at such a time!

“Thank you, Old Mr. Dunn.”

After thanking him, Jared picked up the cup and took a sip.

“Not bad, but I don't know much about coffee,” Jared admitted in slight mortification.

“Haha, I'm no expert either. Since it's not bad, drink more,” Lachlan boomed with a chuckle.

Picking up the cup, Jared downed it all.

At that moment, Lachlan breathed a sigh of relief inwardly.

Howard drank alongside Jared, but Lachlan didn't bother stopping him.

He had the antidote, so it didn't matter, even if his son drank it.

In no time, they had drunk and eaten. Feeling that it was almost time, Jared stood up to leave.

“Mr. Chance, the various martial arts families in the whole of Jadeborough currently have their sights set on you. If you don't mind, just stay at the Dunn residence. You can keep Howard company!” Lachlan urged upon seeing that the man wanted to leave.

“Thank you for the offer, Old Mr. Dunn. However, I've still got many matters to handle, so I can only decline.”

Alas, Jared turned him down resolutely.

“Please wait for a moment, Mr. Chance. There’s still something I need to ask you!”

Having stopped the man from leaving, Lachlan turned to Howard and instructed, “Howard, your mom just called, asking you to go and pick her up. Hurry up and go!”

At that, Howard had no choice but to go and pick his mother up. He regarded Jared apologetically. “In that case, please excuse me, Jared.”

“Don’t worry about it, Howard. Hurry up and go!”

Jared flashed him a smile.

After Howard had left, Jared looked at Lachlan and inquired, “What’s the question you have for me, Old Mr. Dunn?”

“I heard that you have quite a few magical items and an integrated draconic essence that can generate the Power of Dragons, Mr. Chance. Is that true?” Lachlan queried.

Jared was momentarily taken aback, but still, he nodded. “Yes, that’s true.”

The moment Lachlan heard the man admitting to it personally, his eyes lit up in a flash, and excitement was written all over his face.

At the sight of that expression of his, shock flooded Jared.

“Then, I’ll be frank with you, Mr. Chance. Considering your current capabilities, you can still rank at the forefront among the younger generation in the martial arts world. But the same can’t be said of Howard. His capabilities are lacking, and he doesn’t work hard enough. Even the younger generation in the martial arts world in Jadeborough is better than him, much less those on the Sage Leaderboard.”

Lachlan sighed, looking utterly disappointed.

“What are you trying to say, Old Mr. Dunn?”

By then, a frown was marring Jared’s countenance.

“Nothing much. I see that you’re friends with Howard, so I wonder if you can give the draconic essence to him. I’ll exchange it with other magical items!” Lachlan replied.

As soon as Jared heard that, his expression turned chilly. “I’m sorry. If it’s anything else, I’ll definitely help. But I can’t give anyone else the draconic essence. I’ve still got something to do, so please excuse me.”

He got to his feet and headed out, finding that Lachlan wasn’t the decent man he had imagined.

However, no sooner had he reached the door than Maddox blocked his path with some other men.

Jared turned to Lachlan. “What’s the meaning of this, Old Mr. Dunn?”

At that instant, Lachlan showed his true colors, sneering, “Nothing much. Since you’re unwilling to hand it over, I’ve got no choice but to take it myself.”

Jared’s eyes narrowed into slits, and iciness radiated from them.

“For Howard’s sake, I don’t want to do violence at the Dunn residence. Don’t force my hand.”

His expression was as dark as thunder.

Guffawing, Lachlan drawled, “Haha! Do violence? Do you think you can still unleash any martial energy right now? You’ve already consumed the energy-constraining pill, so you’re now powerless!”

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1180

Chapter 1180 Did Not Suppress His Energy

The instant Jared heard that remark, he was wholly floored. He hastily condensed his power in his elixir field and activated Focus Technique. Spiritual energy coursed through him.

With that try, he discovered that he wasn’t affected at all.

As for the energy-constraining pill Lachlan mentioned, he had absolutely no idea what it was.

Could it be that the energy-constraining pill is only effective against martial artists but entirely ineffective against energy cultivators?

Despite his contemplation, he didn't show it.

Instead, he frowned deeply, pretending that he had lost all his capabilities.

"So, have you made up your mind? If you hand over the draconic essence obediently, it'll save me from having to make a move against you."

Lachlan regarded Jared with a sneer on his face.

"Dream on!"

Wearing a grim expression, Jared glared at the man with murderous intent.

"In that case, don't blame me for getting physical with you."

After saying that, Lachlan casually waved a hand.

A servant of the Dunn family who was blocking Jared's path instantly attacked the man.

Although he was a servant of the Dunn family, he was still a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

As he was approaching Jared, however, the latter abruptly shot his palm out.

Bang!

The sound of a watermelon splintering into pieces pierced the air.

The head of that servant of the Dunn family promptly exploded, and his entire body flew backward for more than a dozen meters.

Shock inundated Lachlan upon seeing that Jared had that much capabilities left.

His eyes brimmed with incredulity.

I spent a king's ransom on that energy-constraining pill, so it's undoubtedly effective! Why did it not work on him?

He couldn't quite figure things out.

Nonetheless, he couldn't possibly allow the man to leave when he had ripped off the facade of civility.

"Seize him!" he ordered Maddox.

Maddox nodded. In the next heartbeat, his fists started glowing.

A moment later, two tiger heads engulfed his fists and even roared loudly.

That was the man's ultimate technique. He naturally had some extraordinary capability that he could become the butler of the Dunn family.

"Are you still determined to resist, Jared?" Maddox asked.

In response, Jared narrowed his eyes a fraction. "Cut the crap! Unleash all your capabilities instead of acting all righteous amidst your reprehensibility!"

Right then, he had developed an extreme distaste for these people of the Dunn family.

Ugh! They're all hypocrites!

Seeing that, Maddox didn't speak further. Energy crackled around him, and he charged forward to attack the man.

The roar of tigers emanated from his fists as though two fierce tigers were pouncing at Jared.

At the same time, the sound of them cutting through the air rang out.

Jared didn't budge an inch, his fists glowing with a dazzling golden light.

The Power of Dragons circulated his fists, turning into two dragons circling around.

In the face of Maddox's attack, he likewise punched out his fists.

As the roar of dragons split the air, the force of his punch turned into golden dragons and shot forward.

Bang!

The two dragons and tigers collided. A massive surge of energy erupted. The entire house started shaking even as the tables and chairs in the rooms turned to dust.

At that, Lachlan hurriedly clapped his palms together and unleashed an aura visible to the naked eye to support the house. Otherwise, it would have collapsed.

He turned his gaze to Maddox, only to see that the latter had been thrown backward and crashed onto the ground hard, blood trickling out of his mouth.

"T-The energy-constraining pill isn't constraining your energy at all?"

Maddox gaped at Jared in disbelief.

The corners of Jared's mouth turned up. He didn't answer the man but leaped up and sprinted out of the courtyard.

While the energy-constraining pill didn't suppress his energy, he was no match for a skilled fighter such as Lachlan, in addition to the rest of the people from the Dunn family.

After all, the Dunn family must have a certain measure of capabilities when it could establish itself in Jadeborough and join Warriors Alliance.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1181

Chapter 1181 Life And Death

Lachlan was, at the very least, a Martial Arts Marquis at that moment.

With Jared's current abilities, it was considerably difficult for him to fight against a Martial Arts Marquis. His defeat would be inevitable if he had to face the others simultaneously.

Therefore, Jared decided to flee. However, Lachlan seemed to have predicated Jared's course of action.

Just as Jared leaped up, Lachlan waved his arms in the air.

A gigantic net formed by martial energy blocked Jared's path.

He quickly threw a punch.

Boom!

As the huge net dissolved into specks of dazzling light, Jared's body was thrown backward instantly, and he fell heavily onto the ground.

At that point, he knew he had missed the best chance for him to escape.

Currently, he reckoned his best defense would be to launch an attack.

With that thought, Jared let out a roar, mustered all the Power of Dragons in him, and activated Golem Body. Scales rapidly materialized and enveloped his body.

Then, a brilliant golden light wrapped around Jared's entire being.

"Sacred Light Fist!"

Multiple fist shadows darted in Lachlan's direction. The terrifying force filled the air in an instant and encompassed the entire Dunn residence.

A hint of a grimace flashed across Lachlan's face at that sight. He did not expect Jared's aura to be so frightening.

He began to wonder if it was worth it for him to offend Jared for the sake of obtaining the draconic essence.

As the aura inched closer to Lachlan, he gently waved his hand, prompting ripples of lights to spread out with him as the center point.

In a split second, a powerful aura, seemingly formed by the convergence of the energy of heaven and earth, surrounded Lachlan.

Lachlan's capabilities were not to be underestimated.

Otherwise, he would not have been able to establish a foothold in Jadeborough.

He was adept at utilizing all kinds of magecraft and techniques.

Jared's Sacred Light Fist appeared utterly ineffective as the enormous power was instantly absorbed by the aura, rendering Jared's attacks futile.

Then, Lachlan gently waved his arm again. A blinding beam of light swiftly formed from the aura.

The rays of light condensed to form a huge fist before it sped toward Jared.

Jared's heart sank after he saw that. He noticed that the surge of energy was from the Sacred Light Fist he had used earlier.

It seems like his aura did not absorb the force of my attacks but instead stored the energy before deflecting it back at me.

Boom!

Jared swung his fist. As the two similar powers collided, Jared staggered a few steps backward, and blood trickled down from the corner of his mouth.

He had summoned all his strength to deliver the initial punch, never anticipating that he would be on the receiving end of the attack.

"Jared, do you still plan on resisting?"

Lachlan gazed at Jared with frosty eyes.

"I will never sit back and do nothing even if it means my death!"

Jared wiped the blood from the corner of his lips. The aura enveloping his body intensified again. The terrifying aura brought about changes in the climate, causing even the air to tremble.

Boom!

A deafening, thunder-like noise sounded.

Jared stretched out his right hand, and the Dragonslayer Sword appeared in his grip in a flash. The spiritual fire engulfing the Dragonslayer Sword prompted the temperature in the surroundings to rise drastically.

The golden lights around Jared's body permeated every corner of the sky as dark clouds began to loom over the Dunn residence.

Since this would be a life-or-death battle, Jared did not dare to take it lightly.

He was putting forth his best effort to summon the golden dragon within him.

However, that golden dragon was not under his control. Even Jared could not tell when the dragon would show up.

Apparent greed burned passionately in Lachlan's eyes at the sight of the Dragonslayer Sword in Jared's hand.

"I didn't expect you to have so many magical items in your possession." Lachlan sneered.

Jared regarded Lachlan with a disdainful look. He loathed hypocrites like the latter the most.

In Jared's opinion, a hypocrite was worse than a real scoundrel. The former was simply too despicable.

"Nine Shadows!" Jared bellowed.

Immediately afterward, he swung the Dragonslayer Sword, and his body instantaneously duplicated and increased in number.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1182

Chapter 1182 Capable

The scene featuring six identical Jareds standing together shocked everyone.

Lachlan was the only one who remained unfazed.

“How dare you try to fool me with such illusions?”

Lachlan was not at all bothered by Jared’s Nine Shadows.

Jared stayed quiet. He felt that uttering any more words at that moment would be a waste of energy.

“Break!”

Jared jumped up, and his clones followed.

Six similar Jareds floated in midair like gods.

Then, two slashes of dazzling sword energy were unleashed.

The two strikes combined into one and plunged toward Lachlan.

That stroke of sword energy sliced through the air as if it was ripping the very fabric of space apart.

Blazing spiritual fire encased the sword energy.

Such unnerving sword energy caused many members of the Dunn family to scamper away. Most onlookers could not even stand the scorching heat from the spiritual fire on the sword energy.

Yet, when this fearsome sword energy crashed into Lachlan’s aura, a similar scene from before appeared.

The sword energy vanished without a trace right after making contact with the aura, as if it had never existed.

If it weren't for the residual heat lingering in the atmosphere, no one would have believed Jared had cast such terrifying sword energy earlier.

"You are just a Martial Arts Grandmaster. No matter how many magical items you have, they are all insignificant before me," Lachlan said calmly.

With that, he waved his arm at Jared, using his hand as a substitute for a sword.

A gash of light cut through the aura around him.

Then, the same frightening sword energy propelled in Jared's direction.

Having experienced it once before, Jared had prepared himself this time around.

He hastily stepped aside and dodged the sword energy. Still, part of the sword energy grazed his back.

With that, a deep gash was left on Jared's back.

A few pieces of golden scales fell off his body and disappeared.

Jared grimaced as he tumbled from midair. Although he had avoided a direct hit from the sword energy, that attack had left him in a pathetic state.

He stared at Lachlan intently, not daring to begin another assault recklessly because his every attempt to harm Lachlan would only reflect on himself.

Sensing Jared's idleness, Lachlan snickered at him. "What's the matter? Is that all you've got? I really don't know the source of your confidence just now. It seems like I've overestimated you to have wasted an energy-constraining pill on you. Still, I couldn't believe that pill was fake. I'll settle the score with those people sooner or later. Now, if you hand over the draconic essence, I can grant you a swift death."

"Come and take it yourself if you're so capable."

Jared's eyes brimmed with fury while a stony expression took over his face.

“All right!”

After saying that, Lachlan’s figure turned into a blur, and he appeared in front of Jared the next second.

Before Jared could even make sense of how Lachlan suddenly arrived in front of him, he was already hit in the chest by the latter.

Jared was sent flying backward and did not come to a halt until he crashed heavily into a stone wall.

It was evident from the dent on his chest that his ribs had broken.

His Golem Body was as fragile as a piece of paper in the face of Lachlan’s offense.

That was the difference between a Martial Arts Grandmaster and a Martial Arts Marquis.

Talent or technique might be sufficient to compensate for the difference between sub-ranks or skill deficits between two martial artists of the same rank.

However, the imbalance between ranks was a chasm that could not be crossed.

Only by becoming a Martial Arts Marquis could a martial artist understand and comprehend new skills and techniques.

Jared had yet to achieve the rank of Semi Martial Arts Marquis. If he were a Semi Martial Arts Marquis, perhaps he would not have ended up in that wretched a state when facing Lachlan.

He picked himself up off the floor with much difficulty. Despite the injuries he sustained, Jared remained unyielding and determined.

He would not admit defeat as long as he lived.

Seeing Jared standing up again, Lachlan could not help but sigh. “You’re so full of potential, yet you have the heart of a proud lion. Since you will not allow others to use you, the only thing that awaits you is death.”

With that, he leaped up, and a sword suddenly appeared in his hand. Then, Lachlan swung the sword at Jared's torso.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1183

Chapter 1183 Cannot Die

Lachlan wanted to extract the draconic essence within Jared's body.

Jared stumbled backward, but he then realized he could not avoid Lachlan's blow.

Am I going to die here today?

The faces of Josephine, Lizbeth, Rayleigh, and the others flashed across his mind.

Then, he thought of his parents and biological mother, whom he had yet to meet.

No. I cannot die. I must not die! Jared shouted in his mind.

Suddenly, a blinding light burst forth from Jared's chest.

A dragon's roar reverberated in the air as a golden dragon took to the sky from his body.

The enormous aura encircled Jared's figure.

Lachlan staggered backward as the momentum of the aura hit him.

Then, he stared at the golden dragon that emerged from Jared's body in utter astonishment.

"This..."

Lachlan widened his eyes in shock because he had never witnessed something like that before.

The golden dragon circled atop Jared's head. Then, it wrapped around his body and transformed into a set of golden armor.

Endless power surged from the armor and streamed into Jared's body.

Lachlan quickly pulled himself back to reality. He knew that he could not let Jared escape today. Otherwise, the Dunn family would face the risk of being wiped out in the future if Jared was given more time to harness his abilities.

"Go to hell!"

Lachlan activated a sword technique while wielding the long sword in his hand, and countless sword flowers materialized from his hand.

Every sword flower that bloomed contained the energy of heaven and earth. The sword flowers floated toward Jared like shackles.

Catching sight of that, Jared swung the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand.

Innumerable sword shadows appeared and shot toward the sword flowers.

Boom!

Following the sounds of continuous explosions, the Dunn residence began to collapse.

At that moment, Lachlan could no longer afford to be distracted by the task of safeguarding the mansion.

Anger churned within him as he saw his house crumble into ruins.

As he put the destruction of his mansion out of his mind, the martial energy within Lachlan continued to rise as ripples of aura emitted from his body.

Jared was also building up the spiritual energy inside him while wielding the Dragonslayer Sword.

Both of them showed no inclination to back down.

Soon, their figures collided. The swords in their hands clashed, producing ear-piercing noises. Jared and Lachlan exchanged more blows afterward.

With those two in the center of it all, a raging storm rapidly spread outward.

The Dunn family's mansions were completely flattened.

Many of the Dunn family's servants could not handle the pressure from the power and began puking blood one after the other.

Lachlan grew more anxious as the battle dragged on. He could not believe that Jared, a mere Martial Arts Grandmaster, was able to contend with him for so long.

He also wondered about the golden dragon that came flying out from Jared's body earlier.

What was that?

With Lachlan's capabilities, he could tell that the golden dragon was not an illusion. That was a real golden dragon.

In the blink of an eye, Jared and Lachlan had exchanged over a hundred strikes, yet there was still no winner.

However, Jared's aura was getting more and more unstable. It was obvious that the sheer difference between ranks was very difficult to breach. Even with the advent of the golden dragon, he could only prolong the fight a little.

Lachlan curled his lips into a smile when he sensed Jared's momentum decreasing.

Lachlan activated the Dragon Claw skill and aimed at Jared's chest in an attempt to remove the draconic essence from the latter's torso.

Jared leaped backward at once. Still, Lachlan managed to yank off a piece of his skin on the chest.

The gory wound on Jared's chest appeared horrifying, but that injury was considered minor to him and was no different from a mosquito bite.

Jared's Golem Body had already disappeared a long while ago, so he was enduring those injuries with his tough physique alone.

Regardless of how durable his flesh and bones might be, though, Jared could not avoid getting beaten to a pulp in the face of absolute strength.

“Brat, I have to admit you’re exceptional. You are the first one among the younger generations to be able to engage in a battle with me for so long. It seems I cannot let you escape here today, no matter what.”

With that, Lachlan’s body suddenly expanded. He became taller and bigger instantaneously. Swiftly afterward, he waved his arms, and a colossal pagoda materialized in midair.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1184

Chapter 1184 Wife

A soft glow shone on Jared’s body, causing the intensity of his aura to reduce significantly. His spiritual sense also wavered as soon as the light illuminated him.

The pagoda dropped down from the sky. However, at that moment, Jared’s eyes gleamed. His spiritual sense recovered, and his aura began to condense within him.

“Stop!”

Just as the pagoda was about to flatten Jared, Howard suddenly appeared out of nowhere and stood beside Jared.

At that sight, Lachlan swiftly waved his hand. The pagoda, floating in midair, disappeared immediately.

“Dad, what are you doing?”

Howard looked at his father in utter perplexity.

Trailing behind Howard was a middle-aged woman. It was evident she was Howard’s mother.

She gazed at Lachlan in bafflement as well when she saw the Dunn residence in ruins. “What’s going on, Lachlan?”

Lachlan's face darkened as he said grimly, "Don't mind the situation here. Hurry up and leave."

"Dad, why are you hurting Jared? If you don't clarify this matter, I will not leave."

Howard wanted to know exactly what had happened. Lachlan and Jared had been getting along before he left, so Howard could not fathom why they were fighting now.

Lachlan wore a grimace. He did not know how to explain the circumstances to Howard.

Lachlan was too familiar with his son's personality.

Otherwise, he would not have made up an excuse to lure Howard away.

"Your father wants the draconic essence in my body to gift it to you," Jared explained after noticing Lachlan's silence.

Howard's face contorted with rage right after he heard that. He turned to look at Lachlan. "Dad, is Jared telling the truth?"

"Howard, everything that I do, I do with your best interests at heart. Your abilities are still considered the weakest among the younger generations. There are so many people out there mocking and scorning you. If it weren't for me, do you think you can still act high and mighty in Jadeborough with your current abilities?" Lachlan yelled at Howard.

"I don't need that. Regardless of the standards of my abilities, at least I acquired them through my own effort. I do not need to steal others' possessions to boost my cultivation. How is your behavior different from Demonic Cultivation? You always boast about how pure and righteous you are, so you disdained those from the Warriors Alliance. However, in my opinion, you're inferior to them. Although they are scoundrels, they are still better than you, a hypocrite! Did you plan this all along? You asked me to lead Jared here and then lured me away so you could target Jared? You're shameless!" Howard bellowed hysterically at his father, fury burning in his eyes.

"B*stard!"

Lachlan could not believe his son dared to criticize him in that manner. He raised his arm, wanting to hit the latter as anger overwhelmed him.

However, Howard's mother tugged forcefully at Lachlan's arm.

"What are you doing? If you dare to hit Howard, I'll show you the consequences!" she barked at him furiously.

Lachlan's wrath dissipated at once when he looked at his wife.

Regardless of how high a man's status was in the social hierarchy, fearing their wives was quickly becoming a norm.

"I'm terribly sorry, Jared. Given a chance, I'll formally apologize to you in the future. You should leave now," Howard said to Jared remorsefully.

Jared merely gazed at Howard in silence. He did not know what to say either, so he spun on his heels and was ready to leave.

"You cannot leave!"

At that sight, Lachlan was anxious to prevent Jared from leaving.

"If you dare to stop him, I'll end my life in front of you!"

In an instant, Howard took out a dagger and placed it on his neck.

The color drained from Howard's mother's face as she was frightened out of her wits after witnessing Howard's action. Body trembling, she persuaded her son, "Howard, listen to me. Put down the dagger. Please don't do anything foolish."

"Let Jared go. Otherwise, if I die, the Dunn family will be without an heir," Howard threatened Lachlan.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1185

Chapter 1185 Forced By A Threat Of Death

Lachlan's face was deathly pale as he panted heavily. "You ingrate... You're a traitorous son..."

Howard's mother yelled at Lachlan angrily, "Say something, quickly! Hurry up and let that man go! If anything untoward happens to Howard, none of us should live either..."

As a mother, her only hope was to see Howard safe and sound. She could not care less about powers or cultivation. All she cared about was her son.

"I..."

Lachlan's face was red. If I let Jared go now, I'll never get another chance like this in the future. Misfortune may even befall our family!

However, his wife and son would continue forcing him to let Jared go if he did not do so. Hence, he found himself caught in a dilemma.

Enraged, Howard's mother growled at Lachlan again, "What are you thinking? Don't tell me you want me to die before you too!"

Left with no choice, Lachlan could only turn a blind eye and wave his hand dismissively. "Just go..."

Jared shot Howard a grateful look. Then, he turned and left swiftly without saying anything.

Looking at the rubble that was what remained of his mansion, Lachlan let out an exasperated sigh.

This situation is a prime example of going for wool and coming home shorn.

He was seething with rage but had nowhere to vent it. Since he could not take out his anger on his wife and son, the only person he could take it out on was the one who had sold him the energy-constraining pill.

In his opinion, everything had happened because the pill was a counterfeit.

Otherwise, Jared would already be rendered helpless and awaiting death, and all these wouldn't have happened!

After leaving the Dunn residence, Jared dragged his exhausted body and hurried toward the Medicine God Sect.

He dared not remain in Jadeborough any longer. Initially, he thought it was a peaceful place. But after the events of that day, he finally realized he was still too naive.

Jadeborough's martial arts world appears peaceful on the surface. However, there's no saying whether something has already stirred within its depths. They might be watching me like a hungry pack of wolves or lions, looking for a chance to finish me off with a single blow. What I need to do now is to return to the Medicine God Sect and get Rayleigh to take me to the Village of Villains. The trump card I hold now is the Village of Villains. If I want to cultivate in peace, I need people to guard me, and there's no one better than The Villainous Four from that village.

However, just as Jared was hurrying toward the Medicine God Sect, he suddenly sensed several auras rushing in his direction at lightning speed.

He furrowed his brows, and his face fell instantly.

"So soon? Could it be that the Dunn family's men are gaining on me?"

Even as he pondered the matter, he did not stop moving. Instead, he continued picking up the pace.

He was tired to the bone. He had depleted his spiritual energy and even practically exhausted the Power of Dragons since he had not had time to cultivate and replenish his energy.

Although he had Thousands of Miles Away and the Pentacarna Tower with him, both of which could help him regain his strength swiftly, there was no time for him to stop. Hence, he had no chance of resting and refreshing his powers.

The auras drew nearer and nearer, and they even shifted into a formation to surround him.

Realizing the situation he was in, Jared knew he could not escape. Hence, he halted, quickly regulating his breathing and composing himself.

If I can't run, then I'll fight to the death!

Soon, a number of figures appeared, gradually closing in on him.

Coby gazed at Jared with a smirk and drawled, "Jared Chance, I didn't expect us to meet so soon. You're truly an elusive one. I've had a hard time tracking you down."

Jared felt relieved when he saw that it was Coby.

As long as it's not Lachlan coming after me, everything's fine. Skylar is just a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster. Even as exhausted as I am, taking on Coby shouldn't be a problem.

He looked at Coby disdainfully and uttered mockingly, "How dare you pursue me from Xenhall to Jadeborough? You think that the whole of Chanaea belongs to you, don't you? I didn't fight with you when we were in Xenhall, but now that we're here, do you honestly think you have what it takes to kill me?"

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1186

Chapter 1186 Hold Him Hostage

"Hahaha! What's with the act? It's clear you're dead on your feet, so it wouldn't be impossible for me to kill you. Moreover, I'm not the only Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster here..."

With that, the auras of the others surrounding Jared erupted.

All of them were Eighth Level Martial Arts Grandmasters, and two among them were Top Level Martial Arts Grandmasters.

Faced with such a lineup, Jared could not help furrowing his brows.

I wouldn't have anything to fear if my spiritual energy was at full force. Even if I couldn't defeat them, I could easily run away. But now, I've already long used up all the spiritual energy in my body. There's no time to replenish it even if I want to. I'm afraid it'll be hard to deal with this many Top Level Martial Arts Grandmasters.

Coby laughed even more smugly when he noticed the look on Jared's face.

“Hand over all the magical items you have on you, and I’ll spare your life. Did you also retrieve a magical item from the Pentacarna Tower? Otherwise, it wouldn’t have collapsed,” Coby questioned as he fixed his gaze on Jared.

Jared did not respond. Instead, he surveyed his surroundings, thinking of a way to escape.

Knowing what was running through Jared’s mind, Coby said coldly, “You don’t have to cling to such daydreams. If you don’t hand over the magical items you have, you can forget about leaving.”

After pondering for a while, Jared took out the Pentacarna Tower from his Storage Ring.

Holding it in his hand, he said, “This is the Pentacarna Tower, the one that collapsed. However, it’s merely a vessel.”

Coby’s eyes gleamed as soon as he saw the Pentacarna Tower in Jared’s hand.

“Quick, give it to me...” he urged Jared.

Jared began walking slowly toward Coby.

In truth, Jared was not really going to give Coby the Pentacarna Tower. His intention was to hold the latter hostage as soon as he let his guard down.

The instant Coby’s hand brushed against the tower, Jared’s eyes glinted icily, and he grabbed the former’s wrist in one swift movement.

Startled, Coby wanted to back away hastily, but it was too late. Gripping Coby’s wrist, Jared turned sideways to move behind him, then wrapped his arm around Coby’s neck.

Coby’s face fell at once. It had not occurred to him that Jared would employ such a trick.

When the Rowling family’s subordinates saw that, they shouted, “Let Mr. Coby go!”

“I can let him go, but all of you have to lie on the ground and are not allowed to move...”

Now that Jared had gained the upper hand over Coby, he immediately felt much more relaxed.

The Rowling family's subordinates exchanged glances, unsure of what to do.

Jared applied a little pressure with his hand, and Coby's face turned red as he suddenly found it hard to breathe.

"These subordinates of yours don't seem to be obedient," Jared whispered in Coby's ear.

At that moment, Coby felt an impending sense of doom. He quickly cried out, "Get down! Hurry up and lie down!"

The men promptly sprawled on the ground.

"If you don't want him to die, stay there obediently and don't move."

Still restraining Coby, Jared started retreating slowly.

However, just as he was about to use Coby to flee, a vicious aura hurtled toward him.

Jared turned aside sharply while keeping a firm grip on Coby, awkwardly evading the attack.

The aura struck a nearby tree and sliced it in half in the blink of an eye.

"What the f*ck! Are you not afraid to die?"

Jared looked livid. He had not thought that those sent by the Rowling family would dare to launch a sneak attack while he was still holding Coby hostage.

He exerted even more pressure, causing Coby's eyes to bulge and redden.

"Get down! All of you lie the f*ck down!" Coby roared.

However, the duo who attacked Jared paid no heed to his command. They merely said icily, "We don't work for the Rowling family, so why should we listen to you? All we want is to get the magical items Jared possesses. Whether you and the others live or die has nothing to do with us."

Jared was immediately dumbfounded upon hearing the duo's response.

