

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1225 - 1230

Chapter 1225 So Arrogant

"Mr. Norton," Lachlan greeted Skylar deferentially after walking over to the man.

When Jared saw that, incredulity brimmed in his eyes.

No matter what, the Dunn and Norton families are both prestigious families in Jadeborough, on equal footing. Besides, Lachlan is older, so his status is far higher than Skylar's. As such, he shouldn't be showing the latter this much deference!

"Go and kill Jared. Remember to leave him whole, for there are things on him which I want!" Skylar ordered.

Lachlan was stunned for a moment before he slowly cast his gaze at Jared, wearing a somewhat conflicted expression on his face.

"Why, you want to go against my orders?"

As Skylar clocked the man's hesitance, his expression went chilly. "Don't forget your current identity."

His words radiated arrogance, for he needed to showcase his authority before the many martial arts families.

If even the Dunn family, one of the wealthiest families in Jadeborough, were to obey him to the letter, other families wouldn't dare go against him.

The fury within Lachlan blazed all the hotter, but he didn't dare say anything contrary because Howard was in Skylar's hands. He had no choice but to relent.

"Of course not!"

Lachlan appeared exceedingly obedient. After saying that, he ambled toward Jared.

Jared gaped at him in utter surprise.

He couldn't believe that the patriarch of the Dunn family would submit to a younger man like Skylar.

"Forgive me, Jared. I've got no choice either! When you've crossed the great divide, I'll light a memorial candle for you."

Right after Lachlan said that, he unleashed the full force of his aura.

The aura of a Martial Arts Marquis rendered the Martial Arts Grandmasters pale in comparison.

The moment Jared sensed the aura emanating from the man, his heart sank.

He knew that he was doomed.

If he weren't heavily injured, he might be able to hold his own against Lachlan.

In fact, there was a strong probability of him defeating the man. After all, his capabilities had skyrocketed dozens-fold.

Right then, however, even an ordinary Grandmaster could finish him off, much less a Martial Arts Marquis.

Gazing at Lachlan before him, Jared slowly closed his eyes and awaited death.

Lachlan lifted his hand slowly. He didn't want to do this, for he knew that if Howard were to learn that he took Jared's life, his son would never forgive him.

Alas, if he were to balk, Skylar would definitely make a move against his son. He had no choice.

Never had I imagined that I'd end up in such a pathetic situation. Perhaps this is karma!

"Do you have any last words, Jared?" he inquired.

His hand was lifted, but it remained suspended in mid-air for a long while.

“Make your move.”

Jared kept his eyes closed. Any last words no longer hold any significance.

“Hurry up and kill him!” Skylar roared, his brows knitting together.

Lachlan had no other recourse. His palm emitted a faint white mist. In the next heartbeat, he swung his hand at Jared’s head.

At once, the whistle of wind echoed in Jared’s ears.

He knew that he was going to meet his maker soon.

Unexpectedly, a burst of unrivaled martial energy shot forward just when Lachlan’s palm was about to make contact with the man’s head.

Jared opened his eyes, only to see Lachlan, who was in front of him, flung backward like a kite with a snapped string.

At that, everyone’s eyes went as wide as saucers.

After all, Lachlan was a Martial Arts Marquis.

Yet, he was sent flying so easily.

“Who did that? Show yourself!” Skylar bellowed, his face as black as thunder.

“Is everyone in the martial arts world so arrogant nowadays that no one has any regard for the authorities anymore?”

Slowly, Mr. Sanders walked out, followed by Theodore.

At the sight of him, everyone was shocked.

“I didn’t know you came, Mr. Sanders. Please pardon me.”

No matter how haughty Skylar was, he didn’t dare show the slightest temper before Mr. Sanders.

Instead, he hastily humbled himself before the man.

“Mr. Sanders.”

All the patriarchs of the martial arts families likewise greeted the man respectfully.

Despite their background as martial arts families, they were nothing in front of the authorities.

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Chapter 1226 Let Them Go

“Mr. Chance!”

When Theodore glimpsed Jared’s pathetic state, he hurriedly stepped forward and supported the latter.

Relief suffused Jared at that moment, and he coughed up blood.

“Mr. Chance! Mr. Chance!”

At that, Theodore’s expression turned utterly panicked.

“Don’t worry, for he’s not going to die,” Mr. Sanders murmured placidly after glancing at Jared.

“I’m fine, General Jackson!”

Jared flashed Theodore a faint smile.

“Mr. Sanders, Jared barged into my banquet and killed someone of the Norton family, so I’m planning to teach him a lesson,” Skylar explained to Mr. Sanders meekly.

“I’m taking him away. Have everyone else scam,” Mr. Sanders drawled unhurriedly.

Upon hearing that the man wanted to take Jared away, Skylar frowned.

Jared is now a lamb to the slaughter. If I were to allow him to leave now, there probably wouldn't be such a golden opportunity in the future.

"Mr. Sanders, he laid waste to the Norton residence and killed someone of the Norton family. If you were to take him away just like this, I—"

Crash!

Before he had even finished speaking, a gust of strong wind assailed him, promptly knocking him off his feet.

With a cold expression on his face, Mr. Sanders regarded Skylar with a flinty look in his eyes. "Did you not hear me?"

Skylar struggled to his feet, terror written all over his face.

Those from the martial arts families were also terrified to the point that they held their breaths.

No one saw what Mr. Sanders did, but Skylar was thrown back in a flash.

"I heard you and will do as you said, Mr. Sanders!"

Skylar didn't dare express the slightest objection.

"Let's go!" Mr. Sanders uttered to Theodore.

Theodore swiftly supported Jared, planning to leave quickly.

To his surprise, Jared broke free before declaring with a shake of his head, "I must save The Villainous Four today! Otherwise, I'd rather die here!"

"You're not their match in your present condition, Mr. Chance! Let's leave first!" Theodore urged in exasperation.

"I'm not going to leave without rescuing them, even if it means my death!"

Jared's gaze radiated determination.

Following that, Theodore shot Mr. Sanders a helpless look.

Despite the chagrin on his face, Mr. Sanders still turned and pinned his gaze on Skylar.

"Where are The Villainous Four held?" he questioned mildly.

Skylar wavered for a moment, but he ultimately answered, "In the dungeon."

"Take me there, and let them all go."

Mr. Sanders' voice was steely, making it clear that it was an order.

Skylar nodded, not daring to go against the man.

After all, even the Norton family was no match for the authorities.

He proceeded to lead Mr. Sanders, Jared, and Theodore to the dungeon.

The Norton family's dungeon was exceedingly dark, and The Villainous Four were all imprisoned there.

Each of them had a special hook encircling their clavicles to prevent them from escaping.

In the adjacent cell was Howard.

After Howard had been held captive in the dungeon all this time, his hair was unkempt, and his expression had dulled considerably.

"Howard!"

When Lachlan saw that his son was confined in the dungeon and reduced to such a state, he instantly went off the deep end.

"I'm going to kill you, Skylar Norton! What was your promise to me?"

Murderous intent poured off him, and he swung his hand at Skylar.

He had always thought that the latter merely locked Howard up in a room without mistreating him in terms of clothing, food, and accommodations.

Never did he know that the man imprisoned his son in the dungeon.

Panic swamped Skylar, and he quickly backed away.

No sooner had Lachlan made his move than Mr. Sanders waved a hand. Lachlan was promptly pinned to the wall, unable to move.

Although the man was a Martial Arts Marquis, he was still nothing in front of Mr. Sanders.

That was proof of Mr. Sanders' capabilities.

"Do you take me for nothing? If anyone dares to make another move, don't blame me for showing you no mercy!"

After saying that, Mr. Sanders withdrew his martial energy. At once, Lachlan fell to the ground.

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Chapter 1227 Rebuilding

Everyone gawked at Mr. Sanders, not daring to even breathe.

Lachlan slowly got up and smashed the iron door with a single blow, freeing Howard.

As soon as Howard spotted his father, he burst into tears.

Verily, he had suffered untold agony in the past few days.

Meanwhile, Jared's gaze blazed with anger when he caught sight of The Villainous Four suspended in mid-air like animals.

He slowly grasped the bars on the iron door in front of him with both hands.

On the heels of that, his hands started burning with a faint blue light.

The solid iron bars began melting steadily.

With his eyes blazing scarlet, he gritted his teeth hard, exhausting the final vestiges of spiritual energy left within him.

When the door was finally opened, he spewed a mouthful of blood.

“Mr. Chance!” The Villainous Four cried out upon seeing the man coughing up blood.

Theodore stepped forward to support Jared, but the latter waved him away.

Dragging his extremely weary body forward, Jared released The Villainous Four from the iron hooks.

Freed from the iron hooks, The Villainous Four instantly recovered their capabilities.

Oakley stepped forward and supported Jared. With guilt brimming in his eyes, he murmured, “I’m sorry, Mr. Chance.”

Self-reproach teemed in Jared’s eyes as he stared at the two bloody holes on their shoulder blades.

They only suffered such agony for the sake of protecting me!

Glimpsing the guilt in his eyes, Oakley immediately stated, “Our paltry injuries are nothing, Mr. Chance. You, on the other hand, are too weak right now!”

“Mr. Chance, we’ve experienced all sorts of situations, so these measly injuries are nothing!” Brody announced blithely.

“Let’s go!”

After saying that, Jared slowly headed out with Oakley supporting him.

When he walked past Skylar, he abruptly stopped and glared at the latter menacingly. “Remember this—I’ll have the Norton family disappear within ten days!”

Having said that, he swept a gaze over the members of the martial arts families behind the man. "That includes the lot of you. Everyone on the side of the Norton family will all die!"

Skylar glowered at Jared with eyes narrowed into slits, but he said nothing. Instead, he cast his gaze at Mr. Sanders and remarked, "Isn't he too impudent to threaten me in such a manner right in front of you, Mr. Sanders?"

"Jared, if you dare kick up trouble in Jadeborough, don't blame me for putting you in prison," Mr. Sanders asserted solemnly.

Jared didn't respond to that, merely spinning on his heels and leaving the dungeon.

Similarly, Lachlan walked out with Howard.

When he left the Norton residence, his eyes radiated violence and murder.

This time, the Dunn family and the Norton family had become mortal enemies.

"You'd best leave Jadeborough for the time being. I can't possibly protect you every second of every day. If I hadn't appeared in time today, you'd be dead right now. You're indeed pretty capable, but not you're not at the point where you can challenge so many families alone!" Mr. Sanders said to Jared after leaving the Norton residence.

Jared didn't respond to that, his eyes still carrying murderous intent. Judging from his look, he probably wouldn't leave Jadeborough until he had annihilated the Norton family.

Seeing the man's expression, Mr. Sanders shook his head before leaving.

Subsequently, Jared followed The Villainous Four back to the Village of Villains.

Then, he had Leviathan move the whole of Shadow Estate to the Village of Villains.

During the fierce battle at the Village of Villains, almost everyone had been wiped out.

Jared decided to rebuild the Village of Villains. Besides, Shadow Estate could be attacked anytime since they had interactions with the various forces of the prestigious families in Jadeborough.

Moving it to the Village of Villains would be safer with the geographical advantages.

Furthermore, both Shadow Estate and Village of Villains were regiments of Dragon Sect, so it didn't matter even if he were to merge them.

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Chapter 1228 Annihilation

Three days later, Jared's injuries had healed completely with the augmentation of the Pentacarna Tower. That aside, his spiritual energy was also full to the point of overflowing.

He also arranged for the Villainous Four to enter the Pentacarna Tower to cultivate and heal.

However, their speed of recovery was far slower compared to the man.

It would take at least ten days to half a month for them to recover to their peak state.

When Jared exited the Pentacarna Tower, he found Colin guarding the place with some men.

All the men who guarded the tower were the most elite members of Shadow Estate.

"Jared!"

Colin hastily went forward the instant he saw Jared coming out.

"How long was I in the tower, Colin?" Jared inquired.

He had no way of measuring time while in the tower.

"Three days. I never expected you to have recovered so well in just three days!" Colin exclaimed as he studied the man.

Jared was likewise surprised, for he never expected himself to recover within three days and his spiritual energy to brim over.

"Stay and cultivate here. I'm making a trip out," he uttered, patting Colin on the shoulder.

"Why are you going out, Jared?" Colin questioned in puzzlement.

Murderous intent blazed in Jared's eyes. "I'm going to annihilate the Norton family and avenge our brothers-in-arms who had fallen!"

After saying that, Jared headed out.

"It's too dangerous for you to go alone, Jared! I'll inform my father so he can bring some men to go with you!" Colin hurriedly cried out.

"No, it's okay. All of you shall stay here. No one is allowed to leave."

When Jared had said that, his figure disappeared from the village entrance.

He was dressed in black and wore a black hat on his head.

If one didn't look closely, one couldn't quite tell that it was him.

When he crossed the boundary of Jadeborough, an icy gleam glinted in his eyes.

The first thing he did upon stepping foot in the city was to give Theodore a call.

He asked the man for a list of the martial art families under the Norton family.

He once said that he would obliterate the Norton family, and the martial arts families serving the Norton family were also part of its forces.

Although Theodore had no idea why Jared wanted the list, he still gave it to him.

As Jared scanned the list of martial art families, he emanated murderous intent.

Dark Sun Sect was a mediocre sect in Jadeborough.

The leader of Dark Sun Sect, Terry, was merely a Sixth Level Martial Arts Grandmaster.

They had requested to join Warriors Alliance multiple times, but they couldn't do so as they didn't meet the criteria.

Such small sects were everywhere in Jadeborough, so the Dark Sun Sect wanted to find a backer.

Only then would they be able to survive in the city.

Since they couldn't join Warriors Alliance, they chose to serve the Norton family when it was in its heyday.

On that particular night, Terry of Dark Sun Sect was sleeping with his new mistress when a dark figure sneaked into his residence.

Soon, wails echoed in the Dark Sun Sect, and flames blasted into the sky.

Awakened by the commotion, Terry stalked out with a weapon in hand.

When he saw the dead bodies littering the ground and realized that almost the entire sect had been slaughtered, he was promptly stupefied.

"Who are you?" he roared at the figure in black before him.

After killing the last disciple of Dark Sun Sect, Jared slowly turned around.

The instant Terry laid eyes on him, he was wholly stunned.

"J-Jared?"

His eyes brimmed with panic and terror, for he was also present when Jared was surrounded and attacked that day.

Jared regarded him coldly. With a wave of his hand, a gust of wind shot forward.

The wind severed Terry's head outright.

Jared bent down and picked up the head. At that moment, there wasn't the slightest emotion in his eyes.

He was exactly like a killing machine.

“Let’s move on to the next family!”

He then left with the head in hand.

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Chapter 1229 Become A Laughingstock

In just one night, six martial arts families in Jadeborough were wiped out.

All of them served the Norton family.

In Jadeborough, only one person dared do such a thing, with such a distinct goal at that. Thus, everyone suspected Jared at once.

“Jared Chance is really something else. It’s only been three days, but he has already started taking his revenge!”

“The Norton family is probably going to have a headache this time.”

“Mark my words that many martial arts families will announce that they’re cutting off ties with the Norton family today!”

Everyone started discussing that matter.

At the Norton residence right then, Skylar’s face was flushed red with rage.

He slammed his hand on the coffee table, shattering it into pieces.

“You’re going too far, Jared! I’m going to kill you!” Skylar bellowed, his eyes blazing with fury.

“Mr. Norton, many martial arts families have issued statements to sever all ties with the Norton family. Consequently, many people are now making fun of us on the martial arts forum,” his butler reported in a low voice.

Skylar grew so infuriated that he trembled all over. Never had he imagined that the Norton family, which was still standing proud and glorious a few days ago, had now become a laughingstock.

No matter how meticulous and reserved he was, he flew into a rage then.

“Gather all the average and powerful fighters of the Norton family. Jared will definitely come here. And I’ll wait for him here. This time, I’ll certainly kill him even if God himself comes!” Skylar vowed through gritted teeth.

Shortly after, all the average and powerful fighters of the Norton family out there were assembled once more.

They were the main forces of the Norton family. However, the Norton family’s forces out there were inexorably affected when they were all summoned back right then.

At Warriors Alliance in Jadeborough, Zion again gathered the many patriarchs of the prestigious families within the alliance.

Among them was Ryker of the Deragon family.

The meeting this time was different from the previous ones, for several men dressed in black and had black cloths covering their faces also attended the meeting.

When the patriarchs of the prestigious families saw those men, they were all taken aback.

After all, they had never seen those men in Warriors Alliance.

“I called you all here today to discuss the matter about Jared. You’ve all heard about the incident last night, yes?” Zion uttered unhurriedly.

“Yeah. He obliterated six martial arts families within a night, all of them serving the Norton family,” someone answered.

“His guts were truly beyond my expectations. The more dauntless he is, the more cautious we’ve got to be, especially since Mr. Sanders has been favoring him! If Mr. Sanders hadn’t made an appearance, he would’ve long since died at the Norton residence! As such, we’ve got to come up with a foolproof plan if we want to deal with him. We can’t allow Mr. Sanders to have any proof of our involvement!” Zion remarked with a frown.

"Let's just send someone to assassinate him. Who can find us out?" one of the patriarchs suggested.

"It's not that easy. Don't underestimate the authorities. Who knows, Mr. Sanders might be keeping tabs on us!" Zion countered.

"What should we do, then? Are we to send someone to challenge Jared? But few are his match. If we, the older generation, were to challenge him, we'd become the laughingstock of the entire martial arts world," Ryker interjected.

"There's naturally a way. We can't make a move ourselves, but someone can."

After saying that, Zion threw a look at the few men in black. "These few men came here to finish him off. Thus, we need to work with them and furnish them with information."

The patriarchs of the prestigious families glanced at the few men in black in front of them before looking at each other. They wanted to say something or other, but no one was willing to take the lead.

"Who are these people, President Zeigler? Don't tell me they're Demonic Cultivators?" Ryker asked.

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Chapter 1230 In The Same Boat

In truth, the patriarchs of the prestigious families sensed that the auras of the men in black were somewhat different the moment they stepped into the meeting room.

"Yes, they're indeed Demonic Cultivators!"

Zion nodded and admitted to it frankly.

At once, sheer terror struck Ryker and the other patriarchs. Their expressions changed drastically.

None of them expected the man to readily admit that the men were Demonic Cultivators without hiding anything from them.

“What’s the meaning of this, President Zeigler? Don’t you know the consequences of conspiring with Demonic Cultivators? If the authorities were to learn about it, we’d all be doomed,” Ryker asserted gravely.

In response, Zion snorted. “Do you think we’ll be safe if the authorities don’t know about it? Let me tell you this—there’ll presently be a revamp in the martial arts world in the whole of Jadeborough. In no time, many martial arts families will blink out of existence! Then, the Demonic Cultivators and elite fighters who had been hiding in the dark will slowly surface. Don’t be so naive as to think that all the Demonic Cultivators have been wiped out. Actually, they’re all hiding in the dark, even around you and me. The reason Mr. Sanders is allowing Jared so much freedom right now is mainly that he wants the man to muddle up the martial arts world. Subsequently, the authorities will lock us all up on some trumped-up charges! Therefore, we can only make a move first and have these Demonic Cultivators kill Jared. Mr. Sanders won’t suspect us anyway.”

His words had the few patriarchs plunging into deep contemplation.

“Then, was it also you who sent the leader of Malison Sect, Quintus, out to kill Jared?”

Ryker recalled Quintus, who made a dramatic entrance and wanted to take Jared out.

The Demonic Cultivators had all been hidden in the dark and had no grudge against Jared. Yet, they suddenly made an appearance in public and even wanted to kill the man. Hence, someone must have ordered them to do so!

In response, Zion nodded. “Yes, it was me! Unfortunately, his capabilities were too dismal that he was killed instead.”

The few patriarchs eyed him skeptically, not quite understanding why he could order the Demonic Cultivators around.

“What exactly is your identity, President Zeigler? Why are the Demonic Cultivators obeying you?”

Ryker gave voice to the question lingering within him.

"You don't need to ask such questions anymore. All you need to remember is that we're in the same boat, and no one can escape. Since I've chosen to tell you all this, I'm not afraid you'll run your mouth. Do you understand me?"

After Zion had said that, a terrifying aura abruptly burst forth from behind him, enveloping the entire meeting room.

The eyes of Ryker and the other patriarchs widened, and terror showed on their faces the instant they sensed that aura.

They had never sensed such a powerful aura.

On top of that, Ryker and the others were all Martial Arts Marquis, so one could only imagine the rank of someone whose aura could strike such terror in them.

In a heartbeat, the aura was withdrawn. It was as though it was never there.

The patriarchs stared at Zion with conflicted expressions on their faces.

They knew that such a terrifying aura definitely didn't come from the man.

In other words, there was someone even more powerful behind him.

"Don't worry, President Zeigler! We know what to say and what not to say!" Ryker swore as he snapped back to his senses.

At that, Zion chuckled. "Great! I believe you all understand my kind intentions! The meeting today is adjourned. Please see yourselves out."

As soon as the man had finished speaking, Ryker and the others stood up and took their leave.

When they had left, an eerie voice rang out behind Zion. "Sure enough, that girl's blood is something else. I can already sense the changes within me."

"I can also sense that my powers will come to completion soon. At that time, we'll be revered in the martial arts world in the whole of Jadeborough and even Chanaea itself!"

Zion's eyes radiated greed and hunger.

