

# A Man Like None Other Chapter 1251 - 1258

## Chapter 1251 Desmond Shows Up Alone

Jared was sitting inside the cave, slowly absorbing the spiritual energy flowing out of it.

Not only was the spiritual energy there rich, but it was also pure.

He felt it was a shame that he couldn't crack open the rock and see what was hiding behind it.

If I can ascend into the realm of Nascent Soul, I'll have a chance of surviving a battle with Warriors Alliance and the Deragons. I'll also be capable of saving Mother and Josephine then. Thus, I need to achieve Nascent Soul, and become a Martial Arts Marquis as quickly as possible! Plenty of thoughts were crossing his mind.

While he had become a Semi Martial Arts Marquis and stood a chance when fighting against a new Martial Arts Marquis, he knew he couldn't defeat Warriors Alliance and the Deragons.

If not for Mr. Sanders, he would have been dead when he was facing the Norton family.

That was why Jared wanted to be more powerful. He wanted to achieve his breakthrough as fast as possible.

However, ascending to Nascent Soul was incredibly difficult. Aside from the understanding of how to do it, one also needed the prime opportunity to achieve that.

It was a common sight that someone was stuck and couldn't ascend to a higher tier of power for the rest of their lives.

Jared wasn't just aiming for Nascent Soul. He wanted to reach even greater heights!

Only when he had achieved enough power could he discover a whole new level!

At that moment, he just wanted to know who his father was and who he was.

In order to obtain the truth he desired, he had to rely on his power to get closer to his goal.

Once I've become immortal, Warriors Alliance and the Deragons will be beneath me! A bright light was shining in Jared's eyes.

With the help of Focus Technique, the spiritual energy he absorbed was continuously transformed into spiritual power that helped him achieve greater heights of power.

Soon, three days passed in the blink of an eye.

The spiritual energy inside his body was incredibly rich. However, as he kept trying to ascend into the realm of Martial Arts Marquis, he kept failing.

At the same time, Cecilia was getting really anxious.

She had no idea if Divine Beast Sect was going to attack or when it would happen if they planned to attack.

Those days of uncertainty were most unpleasant to her.

The whole of Crimson Palace was waiting with bated breath. The guardian formation in the sect had already been activated.

However, after three days, they still received no news.

There were no movements from Divine Beast Sect at all, which made Cecilia really antsy.

"You haven't rested well for three days, Cecilia! Look at how worn out you are. I think you should rest!" Seeing how exhausted her sister looked made Millie's heart ache.

"No, I can't sleep if I don't hear any news from Divine Beast Sect!" Cecilia shook her head.

It was then a disciple of Crimson Palace approached her in a hurry. "Ms. Jingle, the people from Divine Beast Sect are here..."

That made her tremble as her expression tensed up.

"Whatever will be will be," she muttered.

"How many of them came?" an elder asked.

"Only one..." the disciple replied.

"Just one?" Cecilia was stunned.

Even if Crimson Palace wasn't as powerful as Divine Beast Sect, she still felt like her sect was looked down upon when she heard Divine Beast Sect only sent one person.

"Who did Divine Beast Sect send? How dare they only send one person to meet us. Are they looking down on us?" Cecilia looked angry as she was humiliated.

"It's the elder of Divine Beast Sect, Desmond..."

Cecilia frowned when she heard that. "Let him in!"

Soon, Desmond Cowper entered Crimson Palace with a smile. He didn't look like he wanted to pick a fight.

"Sorry for disturbing you, Lady Jingle. I hope you won't mind..." He chuckled and bowed.

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 1252

### Chapter 1252 Invitation

While Cecilia was feeling quite puzzled, she had to act as polite as her visitor was.

"You're too kind, Elder Cowper. It's our honor that you're willing to visit us. Please take a seat and enjoy a cup of coffee." When she finished speaking, she returned to her chair.

Someone swiftly brought a chair for Desmond and served him a cup of coffee.

"Let's not beat around the bush, Lady Jingle. The reason I'm here is that I've received an order from Lord Frey to deal with Peyton's matter." Desmond went straight to the point.

I knew it. He's here for that. She replied, "Indeed, Peyton is killed by Crimson Palace, Elder Cowper. If you're here for revenge, then just do it."

Aura gathered around Cecilia as she prepared to strike.

When Desmond saw that, he quickly waved his hands. "You have misunderstood, Lady Jingle. I'm not here for revenge. Peyton was an arrogant idiot who dared to conspire against you, so he deserves to die. I'm here to apologize on Lord Frey's behalf, Lady Jingle. Lord Frey apologizes for not teaching Peyton well, which was why he acted so rashly."

His words stunned her, so much so that she was at a loss for words.

The situation was completely different from how she expected it would unfold.

She knew what kind of person Richard was, and he wasn't the type of person who would apologize.

After all, he didn't need to apologize to anyone being the leader of the most powerful sect in the south.

And yet, he had sent someone to apologize to Crimson Palace.

Cecilia was dumbfounded as she had no idea what Divine Beast Sect was trying to do.

"Just cut to the chase, Elder Cowper. What is your reason here?" She was certain Divine Beast Sect had ulterior motives, so she hoped Desmond would lay his intentions out in the open.

Seeing her like that made him laugh. "I really am here to apologize, Lady Jingle. There is one other thing. I'm also here to invite Jared to Divine Beast Sect! When Lord Frey learned of his arrival and his stay at Crimson Palace, he immediately asked me to invite him. You see, Lord Frey admires Jared a lot. "

Cecilia immediately understood what was going on. Divine Beast Sect's apology is just a front for them to approach Jared! If Jared isn't currently staying at Crimson Palace, Divine Beast Sect wouldn't have been that polite. However, if that is the case, it means Divine Beast Sect is quite afraid of Jared and his reputation. When they learned Peyton was killed by him, they didn't have the nerve to attack him directly. After all, Jared has a lot of power and influence in Jadeborough. Additionally, Mr. Sanders has a very close relationship with him and has helped him many times.

"You've come at a bad time, Elder Cowper. Mr. Chance is currently in a cultivation session, and I don't think it's a good idea to disturb him," Cecilia informed apologetically.

"He's cultivating?" Desmond's eyebrows furrowed slightly. "Do you know how long it will be before he comes back?"

"It's hard to tell. He'll probably be back in a couple of days, though."

Jared gave her ten days. Currently, he had been away for the third day, so he would undoubtedly return in the next couple of days.

"Very well. I'll return in a couple of days to invite him again!" Desmond stood up, bowed in front of Cecilia, and left.

Seeing that Desmond was gone, the people in Crimson Palace got excited. As long as Divine Beast Sect wouldn't attack them, they would be safe.

Cecilia let out a sigh of relief in her mind and fell asleep the moment she landed in bed.

Her slumber lasted for two days and two nights.

During that time, Jared had made good progress in his cultivation.

However, no matter what he did, he couldn't break through the barrier that prevented him from becoming a Martial Arts Marquis—Nascent Soul couldn't form in his body.

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 1253

### Chapter 1253 Monstrous

Right as Jared achieved his breakthrough in the cave, the leader of the Norton family, David, had finished his cultivation session in Jadeborough

When he saw his family was destroyed, wrath filled his heart. When he saw his family was destroyed, wrath filled his heart.

"What the hell happened? What's going on here?" he roared.

At the side, Skylar, whose face was covered with a black veil, carefully approached his father. "Jared Chance is the one responsible for this, Dad. He destroyed the Norton family and almost killed me."

There was something sinister in his voice.

David frowned as he stared at his son. He felt like his son had changed.

"What are you doing in broad daylight?" When he pulled the veil away, he was stunned.

He could see half of Skylar's face had transformed into a skeleton. It was quite a terrifying sight.

While Skylar's injuries had mostly recovered, his face didn't, as well as one of his legs.

That was why he was limping.

David almost lost his mind when he saw how monstrous his son looked.

"Jared Chance, is it? I will hunt him down and kill him no matter where he escapes! Go and find out where he is right now!" he demanded.

A terrifying aura burst out of his body. In an instant, even the birds that were flying past him were shaken by his aura.

Back at Crimson Palace, Jared had no idea what was going on with David nor did he know that the former was investigating him. He was still cultivating in the cave.

On the ninth day, he still couldn't achieve his breakthrough. So, he stopped cultivating and left the cave.

"It seems like trying to achieve a breakthrough through brute force is impossible! I need a golden opportunity to do it!" He couldn't help but shake his head.

"Jared..." When Millie saw Jared coming out of the cave, she quickly called out to him.

"Why are you here, Millie?" He was surprised by her visit. "Did people from Divine Beast Sect come?"

"They did." She nodded.

His expression changed slightly when he heard that. "Take me there quickly. How's your sister?"

Seeing how anxious he was prompted her to giggle as she covered her mouth. "Do you like my sister, Jared?"

He was slightly stunned. "What makes you say that?"

"Look at how worried you are. My sister's fine, so relax. People from Divine Beast Sect came, but only one showed up to invite you to Divine Beast Sect."

"Invite me to Divine Beast Sect?" Jared was confounded. I have no business with Divine Beast Sect, so why are they inviting me?

"Let's go! Elder Cowper of Divine Beast Sect is waiting for you!" Millie pulled him into the hall of Crimson Palace.

"My sister is the leader of the sect, Jared, so she can't marry you. There's a rule in Crimson Palace stating that the leader can't get married. However, she can be your mistress. My sister quite likes you, and you care about her, so why not stay at Crimson Palace from now on? It's a nice thing to be my sister's partner, you know. There are lots of beautiful women here. Isn't that what men like the most?" There was a mischievous smile on her face as she stared at him.

"You're just a child. What are you saying? I'll let your sister know what you said and let her punish you later." He gently knocked on her head.

Crimson Palace was indeed a place many men wanted to visit. However, he wasn't going to stick around because he had many things to do.

Soon, Jared and Millie arrived at the hall and saw Cecilia chatting with a middle-aged man.

When Cecilia saw Jared, she stood up. "Mr. Chance, this is Elder Cowper from Divine Beast Sect. He came here specifically to invite you."

# A Man Like None Other Chapter 1254

## Chapter 1254 Refuge

When Desmond saw Jared had arrived, he stood up. "Hello, Mr. Chance! I'm here on behalf of Lord Frey to invite you to Divine Beast Sect. You see, Lord Frey has heard of your good name, and he's very interested in meeting you!"

"He wants to meet me? This isn't a scheme, is it? I killed your leader's godson. Doesn't he want revenge?" Jared asked cautiously.

As the saying went, there was always a reason behind a person's flattery.

He had nothing to do with Divine Beast Sect. Additionally, he killed Richard's godson, yet he was invited to meet him.

Anyone could tell that there was something fishy...

"Haha, you're quite the joker, Mr. Chance. Peyton is just one of Lord Frey's many godsons. Why would Lord Frey care? He has more than a dozen of them around so Peyton isn't that important." Desmond smiled.

When Jared heard that, he suddenly realized Peyton meant nothing to Richard at all, even though Peyton was using his godfather's name to do whatever he wanted.

Seeing how Desmond didn't appear to be a devious person, Jared nodded. "Fine. I'll meet with your leader!"

After exchanging a few words with Cecilia, he headed to Divine Beast Sect with Desmond.

It was a two-hour drive from Crimson Palace to Divine Beast Sect.

When they arrived at Divine Beast Sect, Jared learned the true meaning of luxury.

The sect was full of mansions with traditional designs. The environment was exceedingly pleasant, as though it was a tourist resort.



Desmond brought him to one of the mansions. When they entered the building, they could see a giant seat with tiger skin on it.

Richard, the leader of Divine Beast Sect, was sitting on that seat. There were a couple of Martial Arts Grandmasters standing around him.

"I've brought Mr. Chance with me, Lord Frey," Desmond informed.

Richard stared at Jared while shooting out bright light with his eyes. An oppressive aura promptly exploded from his body.

Jared frowned. In an instant, golden light was seen shining on his body as he tried to resist the aura.

His expression darkened because he didn't expect Richard to attack the moment they met. Seems like this is a trap, after all.

Just as he was about to unleash Golem Body to prepare for a fight, Richard withdrew the oppressive aura seeping out of his body.

"You're truly a hero amongst the youth. No wonder you managed to cause such a mess in Jadeborough's martial arts world at such a young age." Richard laughed with narrowed eyes.

"Why were you looking for me, Lord Frey?" Jared found a spot and sat down.

"I admire your strength and wanted to meet you. That's all." Richard stood from his chair.

He then approached Jared and sat next to him. "I want to know how you turn the martial arts world in Jadeborough upside down and escape the city with only the strength of a Semi Martial Arts Marquis."

It confused him that Jared was such a famous person in Jadeborough's martial arts world with only that level of strength when that shouldn't have happened.

If those people wanted to kill Jared, they could've done so easily, yet Jared was still alive and well.

"If you invite me here just to ask me that kind of question, I'm afraid I'll be leaving right away." Jared stood, intending to leave.

"It seems like you're quite an impatient youngster. Didn't you come here from Jadeborough in order to seek refuge? I know many people in Jadeborough's martial arts world want to kill you. If you stay in Divine Beast Sect, I can guarantee your safety. Not only that, I'll take you in as my godson. When that happens, no one here will dare to be your enemy. Even the people from Jadeborough will have to show me respect." Arrogance filled Richard's tone.

The moment Jared heard Richard wanted to take him in as a godson, he laughed.

Sure, he was only a Semi Martial Arts Marquis, but it wasn't hard for him to take on Richard.

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 1255

### Chapter 1255 Godson

After all, Richard was only a new Martial Arts Marquis, so he wasn't very strong yet.

"I don't have the habit of becoming someone else's son. Besides, there are things I have to attend to. I can take care of myself, so no thanks." Jared didn't beat around the bush at all.

Richard was stunned as he didn't expect Jared to turn him down.

Many people wanted to be his godson very badly, but he was very strict with who he picked.

And yet, Jared turned down his offer without hesitation. That shocked him.

"You're not going to consider my offer at all, Jared?" Richard asked.

"I don't need to because even if I become your godson, you can't help me. Does Divine Beast Sect have the guts to fight against Warriors Alliance and the Deragons? If the Norton family traveled all the way here from Jadeborough to capture me, will you deny their request?" Jared's bombardment of questions dumbfounded the leader of Divine Beast Sect.

That caused Richard's face to flush with embarrassment because every word Jared uttered was like needles stabbing into his heart.

Indeed, Divine Beast Sect couldn't afford to offend Warriors Alliance, the Deragons, or the Norton family.

If those people came to capture Jared, the sect wouldn't dare to stop them.

Of course, there was a reason Richard wanted Jared to be his godson.

Ever since he learned that Jared had killed Peyton, he ran a background check on the former in the martial arts forum.

It was there he found out that Jared possessed plenty of magical items.

Thus, he came up with the thought of taking Jared as his godson because he wanted to take all his magical items without having to put up a tough fight.

If Jared joined Divine Beast Sect, all his magical items would belong to Richard.

To Richard's surprise, Jared didn't show him any respect at all.

"Since you looked down on Divine Beast Sect and killed my godson, you're not leaving here until I'm satisfied with your answer..." Just as he finished speaking, the disciples of Divine Beast Sect promptly surrounded Jared.

All those disciples were Martial Arts Grandmaster.

"Didn't you say you're not going to avenge Peyton, Lord Frey?" Desmond swiftly stood in front of Jared when he saw Richard was gearing up for a battle.

"What's the meaning of this, Elder Cowper?" Richard's eyebrows furrowed.

"When I invited Mr. Chance here, I promised him we're not going to cause him any trouble, Lord Frey. I can't go against my own words. Even if Mr. Chance doesn't want to stay in Divine Beast Sect right now, we should give him time to consider. I believe he'll make the right choice." Desmond fought to give Jared another chance.

It wasn't because he had a connection with Jared. When Richard went against his promise to Jared, he felt like he had broken his agreement with Jared.

“Get out of my way, Elder Cowper! Have you forgotten your place? You’re an elder of Divine Beast Sect!” Richard warned.

Jared shot a grateful look at Desmond before speaking plainly. “I think you should step aside, Elder Cowper. What happens today has nothing to do with you.”

Desmond returned an embarrassed glance to Jared before stepping aside.

While he was an elder, he didn’t have actual power in the organization as Richard was the only one who could make decisions for Divine Beast Sect.

“I’m giving you one last chance, Jared. If you hand over the magical items in your possession, I’ll forget that you killed my godson,” Richard threatened.

When Jared heard that, he burst into a fit of laughter. So, he’s not interested in avenging Peyton at all. He just wants my magical items.

“Come and get them, if you can.” Jared promptly glowed with golden light before scales rapidly covered his entire body.

At that moment, he looked like a golden gladiator.

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 1256

Chapter 1256 Look Down

“Hmph! Such insolence.” Richard exclaimed, “Attack!”

The disciples of Divine Beast Sect swiftly charged toward Jared.

Jared’s body trembled slightly as a scary amount of spiritual energy burst out of his body. It instantly sent those disciples flying away.

The weaker ones had their organs ruptured internally and died.

Currently, he was a Semi Martial Arts Marquis. If he wasn’t afraid of facing a new Martial Arts Marquis, then those Martial Arts Grandmasters were merely just ants to him.

Richard frowned. "Seems like I've underestimated you."

The moment his sentence concluded, his strength as a Martial Arts Marquis exploded from his body. He immediately sent his fists flying toward Jared.

His fists were like giant hammers smashing the space apart.

Jared dodged the attack with ease, but the punch still destroyed half of the mansion.

"I know you have Golem Body, Jared. However, it is useless in defending against my Iron Fists!" Without delay, Richard launched yet another attack on Jared.

Jared's eyebrows furrowed slightly. It seems like being famous isn't a good thing. Many details about my fighting style will eventually find their way into the martial arts forum. Because of that, my opponents simply need to look up my name to know my moves.

"Sacred Light Fist!" Golden light enveloped his fist before he sent it flying toward his opponent.

He wanted to see how powerful he was as a Semi Martial Arts Marquis. Maybe my battle with Richard will finally present an opportunity for me to achieve a breakthrough!

Boom!

Both their fists collided with each other, causing the mansion to collapse completely.

Both of them flew into the sky from the rubble and landed in the middle of the mountain not far from their location.

When the disciples of Divine Beast Sect saw that, they rushed over to the battleground to watch the fight.

"Don't get too close or you'll die!" Desmond shouted at them.

A battle between Martial Arts Marquis wasn't something average disciples could get close to watch. Just the residual energy waves or shockwaves from the battle would be enough to turn them into mincemeat.

Upon hearing what Desmond said, none of the disciples dared to approach the battle and quickly retreated.

Richard was staring at Jared with narrowed eyes. Currently, his arms were numb from the impact.

“How can a Semi Martial Arts Marquis like you possess such terrifying strength?” Richard was shocked.

While there was only a small difference between Semi Martial Arts Marquis and Martial Arts Marquis in terms of progress, there was a huge gap regarding the strength and aura between the two.

And yet, a Martial Arts Marquis like Richard still couldn't gain the upper hand when going against a Semi Martial Arts Marquis like Jared.

“It's not that my strength is terrifying. It's just that you're too weak as a Martial Arts Marquis. I bet you became one by relying on the pills.” Jared smiled mockingly.

“You b\*stard! How dare you look down on me! It took me more than ten years of cultivation for me to become a Martial Arts Marquis! You will not disrespect me!” When he finished speaking, a scary amount of martial energy exploded from his body as he charged toward Jared.

Both of them fought across the mountain. Explosions could be heard as they went from the middle of the mountain to the top.

A huge chunk of the mountaintop was blown away as a result.

After exchanging hundreds of blows, Richard began to feel exhausted while Jared was getting fiercer with his attacks.

Jared was excited because he was using Richard to train himself instead of trying to wrap up the battle as soon as possible. Maybe I'll finally be able to become a Martial Arts Marquis while fighting with him!

Richard's stare of disbelief was fixed on Jared as he panted. “No wonder the people from Jadeborough's martial arts world want to kill you! You're already giving me, a Martial Arts Marquis, a run for my money despite only being a Semi Martial Arts Marquis!”

At that moment, he was feeling pretty drained. There was very little martial energy left in him.

“You think you deserve to be called a Martial Arts Marquis? Any Semi Martial Arts Marquis can win against you in your current power level,” Jared mocked.

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 1257

### Chapter 1257 Ambush

“Jared, you have gone overboard!”

Richard glared at him and bit the tip of his tongue.

The blood that seeped from the tip of his tongue turned into a cloud of bright red mists, tainting the sky red.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sky thundered as the earth moved.

“Oh no, Lord Frey is going to mobilize the Mountain Defense Formation. All of us better leave now!” Desmond yelled at all the disciples of Divine Beast Sect.

The disciples were shocked and started to flee the scene. In no time, the Divine Beast Sect building which looked like a holiday resort crumbled and was reduced to rubbles.

“Jared Chance, I will make you pay for cornering me!” Richard bellowed furiously.

Jared’s expression turned grim, for he did not expect Divine Beast Sect to know such a powerful arcane array.

The elder who founded Divine Beast Sect must have been a formidable presence.

The blood mists that hung in the air soon turned into many bloodied hands, eerily similar to those portrayed in hell.

The bloodied hands immobilized Jared. He tried to struggle to break free but to no avail.

“Elder Cowper, start the formation!” Richard ordered Desmond right then.

“Lord Frey, the formation should only be activated under extreme circumstances, for Mountain Defense Formation will spell the doom for Divine Beast Sect. Countless disciples of the Divine Beast Sect will also be sacrificed,” Desmond said.

“As long as I’m alive, Divine Beast Sect will never be eradicated. As for the disciples, it is their honor to die for the sect. Hurry up and activate the formation,” Richard retorted.

Desmond hesitated for a moment before taking a step forward and approaching Richard.

As long as Desmond started to activate the formation, Jared would be dragged by the bloodied hands into the arcane array and trapped there forever.

The founder of Divine Beast Sect had made it so that Mountain Defense Formation could only be activated with two people so that it would not be launched hastily.

Hence, after Richard initiated Mountain Defense Formation, he would need Desmond’s help to activate the formation to make it work.

However, Desmond merely watched on as Jared was rendered immobilized by the bloodied hands and did not budge.

“Desmond, are you defying my order?” Richard snapped.

He was furious. The initiation of the formation had taken a toll on him, and he would not be able to hold on for long if Desmond did not help him out.

Desmond gritted his teeth as a cold glint fled across his eyes.

A dagger appeared in his hand right then, and he plunged it right into Richard’s chest.

Blood gushed out of Richard’s chest as he widened his eyes and looked at Desmond in disbelief.



The aura surrounding Richard was slowly dissipating as the bloody mists and hands in the air disappeared instantly.

Jared was finally free from the bloodied hands as he watched the event unfold before him. What the hell!

He never thought that Desmond would ambush Richard.

“Why...”

Richard threw a daggered look at Desmond. Even though his life was not in danger right then, a single hit after his aura had dissipated was enough to kill him.

Desmond glared at Richard and chided, “You are cruel and ruthless. You take Divine Beast Sect as your private entity and murder anyone on a whim. The lives of the Divine Beast Sect disciples mean nothing to you. I’ve had enough of you. In fact, I’ve long had enough of your brutality,” Desmond hollered.

Then, he took out his dagger and stabbed at Richard again.

Jared stepped forward and snatched the dagger in Desmond’s hand.

The latter gave Jared a bewildered look and said, “Mr. Chance, what are you doing? Why did you stop me?”

Desmond was baffled by the fact that Jared tried to stop him from killing Richard.

After all, Richard did not waver when he wanted to kill Jared just moments ago.

In fact, even Richard was confounded that Jared saved him as well. Why would Jared try to save me?

“Elder Cowper, could you not kill him and spare his life for me to deal with as I see fit?” Jared asked Desmond.

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 1258

## Chapter 1258 An Alliance

Desmond gave Jared a puzzled look and asked, "Mr. Chance, how is he of use to you?"

"I'd like to use him to help me break through in my cultivation practice," Jared answered honestly.

Jared wanted to leverage Richard so that he could advance and attain the rank of Martial Arts Marquis.

After all, Richard was a Martial Arts Marquis himself. If Jared could somehow absorb his power, it was possible that Jared could finally have his breakthrough.

Desmond did not fully understand Jared's intention. Nevertheless, he nodded.

Richard leveled a stare at Jared and asked, "Jared, what are you trying to do to me?"

Fear was written all over his face.

"Isn't it obvious that I'd like to absorb your power?"

Jared pressed down on Richard's head right after.

Richard's body shook violently as it contorted. His power and ability were transferred into Jared's body.

Richard struggled to break free but to no avail.

Bewilderment filled Desmond's eyes as he looked at Jared. He was astonished that Jared actually knew Demonic Cultivation.

Oh my, he is truly a Martial Arts Marquis!

The absorption of Richard's power took about an hour before the man was finally depleted. By the end of it, Richard had turned into a shriveled corpse.

Jared crossed his legs as he started to apprehend Richard's powers.

He was fully focused as he engaged Focus Technique. After three whole hours, Jared slowly opened his eyes.

Jared could feel the golden elixir in his body. However, there was no sign of a breakthrough.

“Nothing has happened even though I’ve absorbed a Martial Arts Marquis’ power?” Jared furrowed his brows as he mumbled to himself.

He realized that it was truly difficult to have a breakthrough in the Nascent Soul stage.

“Mr. Chance, d-do you practice Demonic Cultivation?” Desmond stuttered.

He was terrified of Jared.

“What do you think?” Jared said with a thin smile. “If I were practicing Demonic Cultivation, do you think I would have been able to leave Jadeborough?”

Desmond thought he had a point. If Jared had practiced Demonic Cultivation, the martial arts family, or even the officials of Jadeborough would not have allowed Jared to roam freely as he wished.

They would have captured him and thrown him behind the bar for the threat that he would pose.

“Mr. Chance, my apologies for the misunderstanding,” Desmond said. “Thank you for your help today, Mr. Chance. If Richard were alive and act as he wished, Divine Beast Sect would become the target of everyone else.”

“I should be the one thanking you. If it weren’t for you, it would have been quite difficult for me to break free from Mountain Defense Formation,” Jared muttered. He knew that he would still be stuck in the formation if Desmond had not killed Richard.

Desmond smiled and said, “Well, we’ve been of help to each other then. Now that Divine Beast Sect is ruined, a number of our disciples have fled and are scattered everywhere. I will have to rebuild the sect slowly.”

“Elder Cowper, or should I say, Lord Cowper, I hope that after you’ve taken over Divine Beast Sect, you will not deign to trouble Crimson Palace. I will not sit idly by and let that happen,” Jared said with a smile.

Even though he was all smiles, his words were laced with threat.

Jared could not possibly protect Crimson Palace forever. Hence, he had to make his stance clear to Desmond.

“Do not worry, Mr. Chance. I will make an announcement that Divine Beast Sect has formed an alliance with Crimson Palace. Hence, no sect in the south will dare to find fault with Crimson Palace!”

Desmond was well aware that they would not be able to rival Jared. Since that was a fact, he might as well seize the chance to be in Jared’s good books.

“That will be great!” Jared smiled. “Now that Richard is dead, I should head back.”

After he bade goodbye to Desmond, Jared headed back to Crimson Palace.

Seeing that Jared had been away for one whole day, Millie and Cecilia asked him the reason he went to Divine Beast Sect out of curiosity.

He looked at the sisters and smiled. “Nobody will dare to trouble Crimson Palace from now on. I have killed Richard Frey. Desmond Cowper has become the new Lord of Divine Beast Sect. He has decided to form an alliance with Crimson Palace. So, no sect in the south will dare to trouble Crimson Palace.”

Millie and Cecilia were taken aback by Jared’s words.