

A Man Like None Other Chapter 729

Chapter 729 Dragon Island

Meanwhile, on a deserted island off the southern coast, four girls were playing in the ocean. The golden rays of dusk shining through the playful splatter of water made the girls' joy look as innocent and beautiful as angels.

"Josephine, there are a lot of shells here. We're going to feast tonight!"

"Slow down, Renee! Let me pick some too!"

"I'm coming!"

With that, all four girls swarmed toward the newly-discovered site. The girls were Josephine, Lizbeth, Melanie, and Renee.

Rayleigh had brought Josephine and the others over to Nameless Island after Jared and Lyanna had departed for Mapleton.

Back then, the island was only inhabited by Draco and Renee. Josephine and Lizbeth had arrived feeling terrified of the island during their first visit.

Renee's presence helped Josephine acclimatize herself. After all, she had been part of the entourage when they had sent Renee to be treated at the monastery.

Josephine would tag along with Jared whenever they used the Starry Compass to absorb the chill from Renee's body. As a result, the girls soon became fast friends.

It did not take long after that for all four girls to become close. Their playful shouts brought life back to the deserted island.

Not far away, Draco and Rayleigh sat atop a giant boulder. The older man chewed on the tip of his cigarette as he gazed wistfully at another island in the distance.

That island in the distance was Dragon Island. It was rumored to be the prison of two immense dragons,

one of fire and one of ice. The imprisonment of Flame Dragon and Ice Dragon, as they were aptly named, contributed to the island's dual climate. An active volcano, situated on the western shore, rumbled threateningly and caused lava to push against the crevices of its igneous surface all year round. On the eastern shore, however, the temperature plummeted. A glacier the size of the volcano faced its blazing counterpart with frigid defiance every day of the year.

At the center of the island shrouded in mist lay a border which was known as the Valley of Death. Anybody who attempted to cross from the eastern half to the western half, or vice versa, would instantly perish.

First-time visitors to the island would soon find that they could only operate on one side at a time. In fact, the only day of the year they were permitted ashore was the fifteenth of July. On this day, the two extremes of the island's climate would balance out sufficiently to allow for human activity. The tale was that it was the only day in the year when the

dragons put aside their differences to coexist in harmony.

Many had visited the island with the intention of catching a glimpse of the legendary creatures but none had ever succeeded. Aside from the occasional appearance of a wild beast, the island was heavily guarded by the Deragons. It was rumored that they were the slaves of the two ancient dragons.

As fanciful and romantic as they sounded, the tales remained only distant, unfounded rumors. After having it told and retold so often, with so many different variations through the ages, the original tale had been largely forgotten. On the auspicious day, many would sneak ashore to procure valuable resources. As the island was largely unexplored by other humans, it was abundant with snow lotuses and ginseng that have been growing unhindered for millennia amongst other rare beasts native to only that island.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Draco,” Rayleigh said reassuringly.
“Now that Mr. Jared is entering the Transcendence

Phase, which was wildly out of our expectations, it shouldn't be a problem."

Draco said nothing. He took his time to exhale a lungful of cigarette smoke with deliberation before answering, "I am still unsure if I did the right thing by releasing the news that Jared was still alive ahead of time. The Deragons upon Dragon Island would no doubt send more men."

"Mr. Draco, you mustn't blame yourself for doing what you think is best for Ms. Beatrice," Rayleigh said gently. "Aside from Renee's frosty constituent, Mr. Chance's girlfriend possesses a fiery constituent. I'm certain that it was fate that has brought them together. I have faith that he will be fine on the fifteenth of July."

"Fate indeed," agreed Draco. "I'm just worried if Jared would choose to sacrifice them for his own gain when the time comes."

The crease on Draco's brow deepened with worry. Having been cellmates with Jared for three years,

Draco sometimes knew the younger man better than he knew himself.

Chapter 730 Marriage

Rayleigh grew silent. He might not interact with Jared often, but he knew Jared's temperament. If there was a real danger, Jared would not let his girlfriend sacrifice her life to save him.

"One step at a time. Mr. Jared started too late, and so he'll only have the ability to fight against the Deragons if he obtained the draconic essence of Ice Dragon and Flame Dragon..." he said in a heavy tone.

Draco slowly shifted his gaze to the girls poking fun at each other and sighed resignedly.

It was a celebratory day in Mapleton. Carlos of the Emyrean Sect was going to marry Lyanna. Many of the Emyrean Sect members had arrived at the location early.

Concurrently, Lyanna was putting up her makeup in her room while staring at Jared somewhat irritatingly.

“What is the meaning of this, Jared? Are you really planning to marry me to Carlos?” Even though it was her wedding day, she didn’t look happy at all.

Lyanna had told Jared the truth after interacting with him for a couple of days. She knew Jared had a girlfriend, but she didn’t care.

“I told you already that it’s just a formality. I’m not really going to let Carlos do anything to you after you enter Emyrean Sect...” Jared explained.

“You must remember that I’m helping you right now. If you fail to prevent Carlos from getting his hand on me, I’ll kill myself turn into a ghost; then, haunt you forever,” she said with an unwilling expression.

“Relax. If my guess is correct, Carlos probably couldn’t get it up to spend a night with you. There’s another reason why he’s marrying you...”

When Jared first saw Carlos, he noticed there was something wrong with his aura. Despite the fact that Carlos was a Senior Grandmaster, his aura was filled with more negative energy than positive energy that men usually had. He suspected Carlos had lost his manhood due to practicing dark magic.

The reason Carlos wanted to marry Lyanna was that he wanted to use dark magic to suck her aptitude to bewitch to help enhance his cultivation.

He had definitely done that many times before, which was why he was so powerful but his aura was so negative.

Lyanna was still a little worried and wanted to say something when Weston entered the room.

"Ms. Lyanna, Carlos from the Empyrean Sect has arrived," Weston informed.

"I'll head out right now." Lyanna nodded and glanced at Jared again.

Then, she was escorted out of the room by Weston.

There were also ten members of Mapleton following behind them.

Jared disguised himself as one of the members.

When they arrived at the entrance, Carlos was seen waiting on a horse in a red shirt.

The edge of his lips curved upward when he saw Lyanna in red clothing.

However, when he looked around and realized Poison King wasn't around, his eyebrows furrowed. "Where's Poison King?"

"Poison King is staying inside, Mr. Xuereb. You know how hard it was for him to raise Ms. Lyanna for twenty years. Now that she's getting married, he isn't willing to let go and is crying in his room," Weston explained.

"Who will think Poison King is such an emotional man." Carlos smiled.

"Since our homes are quite close to each other, I'll bring Lyanna back often to visit him."

When he finished, he waved his hand. A group of Emyrean Sect members placed a carriage in front of Lyanna for her to get in.

Soon, the entourage set off in the direction of the Emyrean Sect. Weston and ten Mapleton members followed behind.

Chapter 731 Bath

The Emyrean Sect wasn't far away from Mapleton at all. However, the path they needed to travel on was a mountain trail, so they had to slow their pace.

It wasn't until noon that they arrived at Emyrean Sect.

At that moment, hundreds of young ladies had gathered in front of the Emyrean Sect gates. None of them were the sect's members, though many were the sect's believers. The rest were villagers from nearby. It was a cramp sight with so many young ladies gathering there.

Jared was a little puzzled. Why are there so many ladies gathering in front of the Empyrean Sect? There are so many people here that we can't get in.

At that moment, a Senior Grandmaster shouted from the observation tower, "Everyone, we are back! Please make way!"

The Senior Grandmaster used his elixir field to shout louder than a loudspeaker. Those ladies promptly turned around and stood to the side when they saw the entourage.

A lot of women began to scream when they saw Carlos in red.

Carlos, on the other hand, smiled happily at seeing so many women.

Is Carlos really that popular with the ladies? Jared was bewildered. I know he's pretty handsome, but he's not some superstar. Why are there so many ladies going crazy over him?

Lyanna looked out of the carriage when she heard the ladies screaming.

All the ladies outside stared at her with envy as they wished they were the person sitting in the carriage.

When the entourage arrived at the gate, the Senior Grandmaster who shouted earlier spoke again.

“Today is Mr. Xuereb’s wedding day, thus we’re opening the gates to allow you all to take a bath in our pool! The water in the pool came from our mountain’s spring water. It can nourish your body, improve your mental and physical health. Most importantly, it can help you stay beautiful. However, all of you are only allowed to stay in the pool. If you ignore our rules and run around the place, don’t blame us when we show no mercy.”

Just as he finished speaking, the hundreds of ladies screamed and rushed through the gates.

The moment Jared stepped into Emphyrean Sect, he could feel the surrounding spiritual energy becoming very thick. It made all the hair on his body stand up before he tried to breathe in as much spiritual energy as possible. Why is the spiritual energy here so thick? Is it because of the spirit spring?

He could barely hold back his desire to get a taste of that spring water.

However, he knew he would get found out if he ran around the place at that moment. He decided to check out the spirit spring during the wedding because everyone would be paying attention to the ceremony.

Soon, they arrived at a hall inside. The hall was more than a thousand square meters big. It was heavily decorated as well. As it wasn't wedding time yet, everyone was currently resting in the hall.

Carlos spoke to Weston for a while before leaving. Seeing that, Jared seized the opportunity to leave too.

"Everything's ready, Mr. Xuereb. All those ladies are still taking their baths," the Senior Grandmaster who shouted earlier whispered into Carlos' ear when he walked out of the hall.

"Good!" Carlos smiled. "Once I absorbed their negative energy, Lyanna's aptitude to bewitch will

finally help me become powerful enough to even win against my father.”

He slowly made his way to the summit behind the hall when he finished.

Jared sneaked out of the hall and also headed to the back by following the traces of spiritual energy.

At that moment, on the summit behind the hall, a huge natural spring pool appeared. Above that was a spring with an area of only a few dozen square meters that constantly poured water outward. The water that emerged from it was stored in the spring pool.

Chapter 732 Exciting Scene

More than a hundred young ladies took off their clothes and bathed in the spring pool. Some still wore swimsuits while others went fully naked. Jared was hiding behind a rock on the summit when he saw that magnificent scene. He was staring at them so hard that his eyes were about to pop out.

Drip!

He swiftly lowered his head and noticed his nose was bleeding. A drop of blood had hit the ground.

“Da*mit!” He quickly tried to stop the bleeding.

Even an energy cultivator like him had a hard time controlling his excitement when he saw that.

However, Carlos, who was standing not far from the spring pool, had no reaction whatsoever as he stared at the naked young ladies.

It reinforced Jared’s theory that Carlos was definitely no longer a man.

Carlos slowly sat down and draw weird symbols with both of his hands in the air. Soon, a small vortex appeared in the air. Those ladies in the pool didn’t notice anything as they continued to play with each other.

Seconds later, a white mist began to rise from those ladies’ heads. It looked like steam rising from hot water.

Those white mists were swiftly sucked into the vortex. Jared knew those were those ladies' negative energy, not normal steam.

As their negative energy continued to be sucked away, those ladies began to look pale. Their bodies started to shiver from a mysterious cold feeling.

However, they continued to stay in the pool because they wanted the water to make them look beautiful.

Jared shook his head resignedly. These ladies are going to die.

Still, it wasn't time for him to show up yet as Carlos would notice him.

Thankfully, just as those ladies were about to keel over and die from negative energy depletion, the Senior Grandmaster who shouted loudly earlier showed up.

"All right, everyone. Time's up. Please leave now. Mr. Xuereb has prepared gifts for you all," he announced.

When those ladies heard there were presents for them, they instantly got off from the pool, dressed up, and left with the Senior Grandmaster. They didn't know that they just lost more than ten years of their lives staying in the pool.

Once they all left, Carlos opened his mouth and swallowed the vortex in the air. "Ahh, there is so much negative energy! This will push my power to another level. I'll finally be able to reach the Martial Arts Grandmaster level and surpass my father after I absorbed Lyanna's negative energy."

He stood up and laughed excitedly.

Unbeknownst to him, Jared was hiding behind a rock not far from him. Although Jared wasn't really interested in him. It was the spirit spring that he was after.

After Carlos left, Jared hurriedly arrived at the source of the spring, which was so deep that the bottom couldn't be seen, and stretched his hand into it.

The moment he made contact, the spiritual energy erupted toward his body like a volatile volcano. He devoured the spiritual energy ravenously.

“There must be something inside...” When he touched the spring water, he knew the water itself didn’t have spiritual energy. It came from whatever was within the source of the spring. He didn’t know what it was, but it was definitely a magical item if it could release such a massive amount of spiritual energy.

Without any hesitation, he took off his clothes and dove right into it.

The deeper he went, the thicker the spiritual energy became. The surrounding also became darker as he dove deeper.

He could feel the pressure increasing as well. If not for his tough body, he would’ve been squashed into mush.

Chapter 733 Big Turtle

Jared concentrated and passively absorbed the spiritual energy around him instead of diving further. The level he arrived at that moment had enough spiritual energy for him to raise his power to even greater heights in just a few days.

However, he wouldn't be able to spend too much time cultivating there. July 15 was right around the corner, and Lyanna was still in the Empyrean Sect. Carlos would have done something to her by then.

So, after resting for a while, he dove deeper and deeper. Logically, the surrounding should have become darker as well, but it was oddly brighter the further he went.

Suddenly, a shadowy figure approached him. He furrowed his eyebrows. How can something survive in such a deep level?

When the shadowy figure got close enough to him, he realized it was a turtle. It was the first time he met a turtle with a meter-long shell.

The turtle was staring at him with hostility. There were unknown symbols carved into its shell.

Is this turtle the reason there's so much spiritual energy here? He stared at the animal motionlessly.

The turtle glanced at him for a little longer before diving back down. He let out a sigh of relief when the animal decided not to attack him.

Jared quickly followed behind the turtle to figure out how it got there.

However, he only managed to follow for a couple more meters before the turtle swam back. This time, the symbols on the turtle's shell began to glow in gold.

Soon, the golden glow covered the entire area like a big net. He was trapped in the middle.

An arcane array? His eyes stared wide at the golden glow around him. It's not just a mere magecraft. It's a genuine technique of an immortal, a real arcane array. Why did someone place such a powerful arcane array on a turtle's shell?

He was pleasantly surprised to see someone placed an arcane array on the turtle's shell because it meant there must be a valuable magical item hidden somewhere below.

Despite his desire to dive deeper, the golden glow had completely wrapped itself around his body. He couldn't even swim up to the surface, much less dive in deeper.

It was making him panic. Am I going to get trapped here?

Then, his eyes narrowed before he punched the turtle. If I can kill the turtle, the arcane array will be broken.

When he threw his punch, it formed a water pillar that struck the turtle.

Boom!

Jared felt a powerful force strike back at him while the turtle remained unscathed.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

After he attacked the turtle, the arcane array on the shell glowed in gold again. Martial energy formed ripples as it was shot in his direction. It allowed him to see where it was coming from.

However, since his movements were restricted, he had no way to dodge. Thus, he could only use his tough body to endure the martial energy attacks.

A wave of searing pain was felt on his arm. When he glanced at his arm, he saw a cut there. Blood was spilling out and coloring the surrounding water red.

It would appear that the spring water tainted by his blood was also restricted by the arcane array. It didn't spread out.

He quickly covered his wound to make it heal. At the same time, the arcane array on the turtle's shell had stopped attacking him.

It was only using the arcane array to prevent Jared from diving further.

Chapter 734 Marriage Time

It was time for the wedding to commence in the Empyrean Sect hall.

Lyanna secretly moved her veil away a little bit to look for Jared. Where the hell did he go? He's not selling me out and running away, is he?

She looked around frantically, but he was nowhere to be found.

"The time has come. The newlyweds, please..." a Senior Grandmaster from the Empyrean Sect shouted.

Carlos stared at Lyanna excitedly. After the ceremony was over, they would go to the bedroom. Then, when she was least expecting it, he would suck all her negative energy. That would help him leap through multiple cultivation levels and become a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

There weren't many young Martial Arts Grandmasters in the world.

He became even more excited when he thought he might become the youngest Martial Arts Grandmaster in the martial arts world.

“Why is your father not attending your wedding, Mr. Xuereb?” Weston asked perplexedly when he saw the chair at the end of the hall empty. What kind of father doesn’t attend his son’s wedding?

“My father has some important matters to attend to. He has left half a month ago, and it’ll be a while before he returns. In any case, this wedding is between me and Lyanna. It doesn’t matter if my father isn’t here. Besides, Poison King isn’t here too, no?” Carlos explained with a smug smile.

Weston stayed silent, though Lyanna spoke up.

She removed her veil and said, “It’s bad luck to get married when both of our parents aren’t here. I think it’ll be better if we do it after your father returns...”

There was no way she was going to go through the wedding and become his wife.

And since she had no idea where Jared went, it was the only excuse she could use.

Carlos' expression turned cold. "I have told you that my father isn't returning any time soon. Besides, the date has been set, and a lot of people knew about it. I'm going to be a laughing stock if I cancel it right now."

"I don't care. I'm not going through with it if none of our parents are here." She then turned around and left.

In her mind, she was cursing Jared to hell and back. He promised it was just going to be an act and that he wouldn't actually make her marry Carlos. Yet, he was nowhere to be seen.

Just as she arrived at the hall's entrance, she was stopped by members of the Emyrean Sect.

"Do you think you can leave like that? Are you taking me for a fool? I want to see you try leaving without my permission," he declared sinisterly.

She swept her gaze past the scary members of the Empyrean Sect. All of them were emitting a murderous intent. So, she turned back to Carlos and said, "This is an important event. If you're going through this without your father, it means you're looking down on me. I won't agree-"

"Let me tell you something. I don't care if you agree or not. You're marrying me today. This is the Empyrean Sect, not Mapleton. Even if we're in Mapleton, I still won't be afraid of you all." He threw away his facade and threatened her.

The Empyrean Sect was stronger than Mapleton, and she was currently in his territory.

The moment he finished, the members of the Empyrean Sect pulled out their weapons. It shocked Lyanna and the members of Mapleton.

They had no chance of winning against the Empyrean Sect in their territory.

Carlos smirked as he stared at the bewildered expression of the Mapleton group. "I truly love you,

Lyanna. Besides, Poison King has approved our marriage. Isn't it good that our families will work with each other? Why are you changing your mind at the last second? You should think about the benefits that I can provide to Mapleton."