

A Man Like None Other Chapter 927

Chapter 927 Losing Their Minds

Meanwhile, Jared gradually proceeded to the center of the island with his team. Soon, a group of men appeared to block their way.

When Jared saw them, he was surprised at the fact it was Ichiro and his team.

Shouldn't they be heading to the center of the island to locate the crystal ball? Why are they here getting in our way?

At the sight of Ichiro, Andrew lunged forward and demanded, "Ichiro, what do you want?"

"Isn't it obvious?"

Ichiro's expression was filled with smugness while a murderous glint flashed in his eyes.

Sensing Ichiro's overflowing murderous intent, Jared furrowed his brows. "Since you're not on your way to retrieve Luminous Pearl, you must be here to stop us."

"To hell with the pearl. Killing you would equally secure our victory. Don't think that I'll submit to you just because you beat me in the arena."

Narrowing his gaze, Ichiro intensified the murderous aura he was exuding.

In response, Jared unleashed his own aura to meet it.

In the meantime, the members of the Department of Justice drew their weapons.

At Andrew's signal, his men followed suit.

"Ichiro, do you think a loser like you can defeat the combined strength of both our teams?" Andrew sniggered.

"Haha, you fools! I don't have to lift a finger to kill you at all. In fact, all I need to do is to get you to kill each other."

Just as he spoke, the three cloaked men standing behind Ichiro began to chant their spell.

As the pace of their chanting increased, a pink mist began to envelop the entire island all of a sudden.

At the sight of the mist, Jared roared in dread, "Everyone, hold your breath!"

The moment the words left his mouth, Andrew's subordinates began to scream in agony. One by one, they collapsed onto the ground and grimaced in agonizing pain.

When he saw what was happening to his men, Andrew was dumbstruck.

"Jared, wh-what's going on?" he asked in shock.

"Andrew, are you all right?" Jared asked at the sight of Andrew's men rolling on the ground in pain.

Andrew shook his head. The very next moment, his eyes were suddenly tinged with red as he launched a punch in Jared's direction.

Struck in the chest by the surprise attack, Jared was sent flying tens of meters backward before crashing into a tree.

"Mr. Chance..."

"Mr. Chance..."

Shane, with the members of the Department of Justice, rushed over to help Jared up.

Subsequently, Jared furrowed his brows at Andrew, who then grabbed his own head and smashed it into a giant tree.

"Argh!" Andrew screamed. "Jared, kill me quickly! I can't control myself!"

With the last sliver of his rational mind, Andrew desperately took back control of his body.

Watching the scene, Ichiro burst into ecstatic laughter. "Hahaha, it's no use. Once you are poisoned by the red spider lily, no one else can cure you other than me. Therefore, you had better submit and do whatever I say."

"You b*stard!"

Glowing at Ichiro, Andrew threw a punch in the former's direction.

With a shuffle of his feet, Ichiro dodged the attack easily.

As for the three masked men, they accelerated their chanting. Given how powerful Andrew was, they needed more time to gain complete control over him.

Chapter 928 Wake Up

"Argh!" Andrew thundered. Even though he felt the urge to strike Ichiro again, the excruciating pain in his head caused him to collapse onto the ground.

Watching Andrew in agony, Ichiro cracked a slight smile. "My slave, I now order you to kill this man in front of me."

Ichiro's voice sounded as if it had come from the depths of hell, causing Andrew to fall silent at once. The next moment, the latter got to his feet and glared intently at Jared.

"Andrew..."

When he saw the look on Andrew's face, Jared frowned as he swiftly backed off.

"Die..."

Andrew unleashed a powerful punch at Jared without holding back at all.

"Andrew, wake up!" Jared yelled anxiously while dodging at the same time.

He didn't fight Andrew directly, for doing so would be playing into Ichiro's hands.

Unfortunately, his pleas fell on deaf ears, as Andrew attacked relentlessly just like a rampaging beast.

Watching what was unfolding before him, a smug look descended upon Ichiro's face.

"Don't stop. Kill him! Kill him!" Ichiro pressed Andrew on with his mind control.

The barrage of punches Andrew launched at Jared was so fast that sonic booms rang out incessantly.

Jared had no choice but to avoid them like the plague, for a slight hesitation would cause him to be hit.

"Hahaha..."

When he saw the desperation on Jared's face, Ichiro gloated in glee.

Just like an audience in the theater, Ichiro quietly watched as Jared and Andrew battled each other.

Bam!

All of a sudden, Andrew smashed his fist onto Jared's chest, sending him crashing through a few trees before falling heavily onto the ground.

"Mr. Chance..."

"Mr. Chance..."

Just when Shane and the others wanted to join the fray, Jared stopped them, "Don't move!"

As a result, the group could only wait where they were and wondered why Jared forbade them from helping.

After landing his punch, Andrew leaped into the air and came crashing down with a stomp of his feet.

Fortunately, Jared rolled to the side in the nick of time to avoid the attack, for Andrew's stomp was so powerful that it left a crater in the ground.

The next moment, Andrew pulled out his leg and began unleashing his Iron Fists.

This time, Jared didn't avoid them. Instead, he grabbed onto one of Andrew's fists and sent a burst of spiritual energy into the latter's mind through their connected arms.

As Andrew suddenly awakened, the red tint in his eye subsided, causing him to look at Jared in shock.

"Jared, I... I..." Andrew couldn't remember what he had just wanted to say.

"Now it not the time for words."

After giving Andrew a look, Jared stumbled backward and began to retreat as if he had been struck by Andrew's attack.

With his fist caught within Jared's palm, Andrew had no idea what Jared was up to. All he could do was allow himself to be pulled forward by the latter.

"Pretend to attack me. Don't stop," Jared whispered.

Andrew nodded slightly in acknowledgment. Even though he had no idea what that plan was, he chose to comply just because Jared told him to.

While both of them continued their fight, Jared used the opportunity to explain what was going on.

Upon learning that he was poisoned and had his mind controlled by Ichiro, Andrew's eyes burned with rage and regret at the same time. After all, he had ignored Jared's warning when they landed on the island earlier, which led him to fall into Ichiro's trap.

Chapter 929 Fury Unleashed

"What should we do next? Ichiro is no match for our combined strength."

With Jared's help, Andrew knew that killing Ichiro would be a walk in the park.

"Your subordinates have also been poisoned. As Ichiro has the antidote, this is what we should do..." Jared laid out his plan.

Andrew's eyes lit up upon hearing of it. Without any hesitation, he agreed with Jared.

"Andrew, what are you messing around for? Kill him!" Ichiro barked when he saw Andrew fighting a stalemate with Jared.

Just as Ichiro thundered, Jared roared, "Andrew, since you have lost your mind, forgive me for doing this!"

The next moment, a golden hue flashed from Jared's fist as he launched it at Andrew.

From the looks of it, Jared had lost his patience. He no longer cared that Andrew was a Senerisian.

Boom!

With a rumble in the background, Andrew was sent flying toward where Ichiro was standing.

At the sight of Andrew being hit, Ichiro snapped, "You piece of shit, get up!"

Ichiro pulled Andrew up as he continued to hurl insults at the latter.

However, the moment Andrew got on his feet, he made his move. Reaching his hand into Ichiro's chest, he pulled out a bag of white powder.

Ichiro was stunned by Andrew's sudden action. By the time he regained his senses to attack, he ate a kick unleashed by Andrew, causing him to stagger a few steps back.

If not for the three masked men, Ichiro would have fallen onto the ground butt-first.

"Jared, check if this is the antidote?" Andrew asked as he handed the white powder over.

After taking a sniff, Jared nodded. "Quick, let your subordinates breathe this in."

"All right!" Andrew hurriedly took the antidote and cast it at his subordinates.

Meanwhile, Ichiro was outraged by the scene.

"What's going on? Wasn't Andrew poisoned by the red spider lily from the beginning? Why is he suddenly awake? Why aren't all of you poisoned?"

Ichiro furrowed his brows in confusion.

Smirking at Ichiro, Jared plainly explained. "I have seen through your plot from the very beginning. Even though the poison's concentration was low, I still managed to detect it. Hence, I ordered my men to hold their breath the moment we landed. As for Andrew's poison, I have cured him of it."

"That's impossible! Only I have the antidote to the red spider lily's poison. There's no way you can dispel it. I don't believe you at all!" With that, Ichiro roared, "Release the poison, and kill all of them."

Upon Ichiro's instructions, the three masked men accelerated the pace of their chanting, causing the red spider lilies to emit a pink mist with greater intensity.

In response, Jared cast a spell with his hands and ignited two balls of dancing blue flames above his palms. After that, he hurled both of them at the red spider lilies.

Boom!

The moment the two blue infernos touched the pink mist, it exploded into a giant fireball, incinerating the flowers into ash.

With the red spider lilies destroyed, Ichiro flew into a rage for the flowers were the Watanabe family's most prized treasure. Given that he had brought them there without their permission, he would definitely be punished upon his return.

Now that they were destroyed, Ichiro didn't know how to explain it to his family.

"I'm going to kill you!" Ichiro roared as he charged at Jared in a split second.

Chapter 930 I Have Backup

"That's amazing speed... It seems like I was right about Nine Shadow Clones..."

A smile flashed across Jared's face. He had been figuring out Ichiro's Nine Shadows for the past few days, and he finally had some clues.

Thud!

Ichiro's figure speedily breezed past and sent a forceful punch toward Jared.

However, the latter did not dodge and allowed the former to hit him as he wanted.

Jared's body only shook a little but was completely unruffled.

Conversely, Ichiro felt a slight numbness spreading across his arm as he stood some distance away, staring at Jared.

"True enough, the faster your speed, the weaker your power. You failed to make a good balance between power and speed. Your so-called Nine Shadow Clones is merely you forsaking power for speed. Now that I see it, it's extremely useless," Jared scoffed at Ichiro.

Ichiro's shadow clone was basically trying to cause an illusionary confusion in everyone's eyes with its speed.

"Do you really think you've figured out the technique?"

With that said, Ichiro pulled out his lightweight sword. Its body was exuding a faint glint that was made stronger upon injection of martial energy, leaving the weapon buzzing.

"What is it? You're already a loser. Are you still intending to use the same tactic on me?" A look of contempt glinted in Jared's eyes. And with a swing of his arm, the Dragonslayer Sword appeared in his hand.

"Hmph! We're not in the arena today. You've forgotten that I have backup..."

As Ichiro finished his sentence, the three black-clothed men ripped off their black robes, revealing their golden armor. Coupled with the face masks, they looked exactly like warriors.

Under the hot sun, the golden armor on their bodies gleamed malevolently, forming three visibly apparent rays that cast toward the sword in Ichiro's clutch.

Hints of murderous intent became apparent on the weapon as the bouts of energy emitted from it skyrocketed.

Sensing the deadly aura surrounding Ichiro's sword, the deeply unsettled Jared knitted his brows tightly.

"This time, you shall have a taste of my Nine Shadows..."

Just after Ichiro made that remark, he sprang into the air and extended his weapon at an angle, forming a terrifying beam leading toward Jared.

An inexplicable sense of danger bloomed in the latter. At once, the man swung the Dragonslayer Sword, which had flames rising from its blade, forward!

Boom! Boom!

As the two weapons clashed against each other, the strong impact sent Jared's body flying across the air. And as though someone tossed a grenade on the island, a pit about ten meters deep was created from the collision, resulting in trees in the surrounding collapsing.

"J-Ja..." Andrew rushed forward to check on Jared's condition.

Jared stood up, and despite looking utterly miserable and pitiful, he was unharmed.

"I didn't know your body is that tough..." Seeing that Jared was not at all injured, Ichiro was dumbfounded.

"Ichiro, this is a competition. How dare you secretly bring along more help? You're breaking the rules," Andrew angrily chided Ichiro.

"Hahaha! What rules? I'll be the victor when I kill all of you! The victor sets the rules..." Ichiro let out a hearty laugh.

"Don't get too arrogant yet. With the two of us together, there's nothing you can do even with backup."

Following the furious growls, Andrew's body gradually swelled in size, and hairs began growing on him at an immensely rapid speed.

He was about to transform into his optimal battle mode...

A frown formed between Ichiro's brows. If Jared and Andrew gang up against me, I really won't be able to handle them.

"What are you guys doing standing still? Get moving and kill them right away!" He turned to the samurais behind him and anxiously commanded.