

A Man Like None Other Chapter 923

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Chapter 923 A Difficult Path Ahead

As a result of exposing his true power, more people would pay attention to him. On top of that, the temptation posed by the draconic essence within him would further intensify.

After all, Jared's power increased by leaps and bounds ever since he swallowed the draconic essence. Given that many witnessed the fact, they wouldn't attribute his success to his own efforts. Instead, they believed it was all due to the essence.

"The path ahead has grown more difficult. Mom, I wonder how you are doing now?" Jared lamented softly while staring at the sky.

"Mr. Chance, what's wrong?"

Theodore came over after noticing Jared sitting alone.

"Nothing." Jared chuckled. "Why aren't you drinking and making merry with them?"

Sitting by Jared's side, Theodore handed him a cigarette.

Despite hesitating briefly, Jared took it in the end.

After Theodore lit it for him, Jared took a puff and began to cough intensely.

Chuckling at Jared's reaction, Theodore lit one for himself and took a long deep puff before exhaling gradually.

"With regards to the team event three days later, I don't know how many of us will be able to return," Theodore remarked after taking another puff.

His words elicited a momentary silence from Jared, who replied, "I'll do my best to bring all of them back."

Theodore shook his head faintly, "Ichiro must have admitted defeat today with the team event in mind. Remember, he is truly a crafty one."

Jared didn't say anything further as he continued to smoke quietly.

Half an hour later, Jared returned to the banquet together with Theodore. There he found both Lyanna and Anne knocked out after many rounds of drinking.

Breaking into a helpless smile, he had no choice but to leave with Lyanna.

Meanwhile, inside a hotel near the Department of Justice, Ichiro watched the jubilant celebration with a grim expression.

"Mr. Watanabe, we have received a message from back home that ordered us to explain what happened today. What should I tell them?"

A man in a suit approached. He was the leader of the representatives from Jetroina. Even then, he didn't dare disrespect Ichiro in any way.

Although Ichiro was defeated and admitted his loss on his knees, no one dared to mock him for it.

Back in Jetroina, the Watanabe family was so influential that even the royal family accorded them due respect.

"What's there to explain? Explain how we lost? Just tell them that I lost on purpose so that none of the members of Chanaea's team would leave the team event alive," Ichiro declared coldly while staring at the leader.

"All right. I understand."

The leader nodded before turning to leave.

"Wait!" Ichiro suddenly called out to him. "Did you prepare the thing I asked you to?"

Jolted by the question, the leader replied awkwardly, "Mr. Watanabe, we're in Chanaea after all. If we get caught preparing the item you asked of me, all of us will be executed here."

Ichiro scowled, "Are you telling me that you don't have it?"

"I..." The leader stumbled on his words and didn't know what to say.

Slap!

All of a sudden, Ichiro slapped the leader on his face. "If you don't prepare it, I'll make sure that you won't be leaving this place alive!"

Terrified by the threat, the leader bowed in apology. "Mr. Watanabe, it was my mistake. I'll prepare it at once."

After the leader left, Ichiro continued to watch the brightly lit building of the Department of Justice with a murderous glint in his eye.

Chapter 924 The Trial

The next day, Jared headed to Shadow Estate. He had not seen Leviathan ever since he swallowed the rejuvenating pill. Thus, he was unaware of how the latter's recovery was coming along.

Other than checking on Leviathan, Jared had another objective. He wanted to ask Leviathan whether the latter had any ideas on how to excavate the ancient tomb he had discovered.

There was no way Jared could dig it up alone, let alone do so without anyone knowing.

Given that the Shadow Estate had been established for a long time, Jared wanted to seek Leviathan's opinion on the matter.

"Mr. Chance..."

Upon Jared's arrival, Leviathan greeted him personally by prostrating himself at the former's feet.

However, Jared caught hold of him and quickly helped him up.

"How are you feeling now?" Jared asked.

"Mr. Chance, I have fully recovered and am back at the peak of my powers without any permanent side effects. It's all thanks to the rejuvenating pill you have given me. Also, Col has told me everything," Leviathan answered.

"I'm glad to hear that. The reason I came is that I need your advice on something." Jared got straight to the point.

"Let's talk inside then," Leviathan ushered Jared into the house.

After the servants were dismissed, Jared and Leviathan were the only ones left in the room.

"My Lord, do you want to ask me about Ichiro? I heard that you beat him in the competition today," Leviathan asked.

Jared shook his head before telling Leviathan about the ancient tomb he discovered, giving the latter a shock.

After all, many specialists had searched the outskirts of Jadeborough but never found any ancient tombs, let alone an imperial mausoleum. Furthermore, if there truly was an ancient tomb nearby, the famous grave-robbing family, the Henckles, would have already found out about it.

"My Lord, are you sure that it's an ancient tomb?" Leviathan reconfirmed.

"Without a doubt!" Jared nodded.

After falling into deep thought, Leviathan replied with an awkward expression, "My Lord, if you plan on excavating the tomb in secret, I'm afraid it's close to impossible, for we are in Jadeborough. Given that it's near other imperial tombs, any excavations would be easily noticed."

In truth, Jared recognized the difficulty of the task because the tomb was located in a tourist area with heavy foot traffic. As a result, it was hard to carry out any clandestine actions.

"In that case, we'll have to leave it for another day. Fortunately, I have used an arcane array to hide the tomb. Any ordinary person wouldn't be able to find it," Jared remarked in resignation.

"My Lord, we are forbidden from excavating imperial mausoleums such as this. Therefore, it's useless even if you found one. Instead, you can use your discovery to obtain a place in this year's Trial," Leviathan suggested.

"Trial? What Trial?" Jared looked baffled.

"It's an event organized by the government and the Warriors Alliance to improve the populace's morale. They would pick a place where all the young martial artists could train," Leviathan explained the annual Trial to Jared.

After listening to Leviathan, Jared's interest was piqued. Not only could the event boost citizens' morale but also reduce the conflicts among the prominent families.

Jared finally left after spending half a day at Shadow Estate. Considering how concerned Theodore was about the team event three days later, Jared focused his time on recovering, so that he would be in his peak condition and able to keep the members of the Department of Justice safe from any harm. Since many of them had gone through thick and thin with Theodore, he was naturally worried about their safety.

Chapter 925 Should You Be Asking This

Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

At a particular harbor, a large crowd had gathered to watch the participants board the ship.

Meanwhile, many other teams had quit the competition. Consequently, only three teams remained for the team event. They were Chanaea, Seneris, and Jetroina.

Meanwhile, every member of the Department of Justice was all geared up. Holding weapons in their hands, all of them were in high spirits. The fact that Jared was their leader filled them with confidence.

When he saw how his men were smiling and feeling buoyant, Theodore felt an inexplicable sensation in his heart.

He knew the Jetroinians very well. They were cruel and had no regard for rules at all. In fact, there was barely any humanity in them.

Consequently, they had to have something up their sleeve the moment they proposed the team event.

"General Jackson, don't worry. I'll make sure all of them come back alive," Jared reassured Theodore when he saw how worried he was.

"Our hopes are now placed in your hands." That was the only thing Theodore could do now.

"General, with Mr. Chance on our side, we'll definitely win," Shane declared confidently, for all of them had seen the extent of Jared's powers.

Since he had also defeated Ichiro, everyone was certain that they would be victorious in the team event.

However, Theodore didn't comment because he wasn't as optimistic as the rest. So as to not demoralize his men, he chose to remain silent instead.

"Jared, let's go together."

At that moment, Andrew led his men over, for he intended to sail there with Jared.

"Princess Anne?"

Theodore was baffled as to why Andrew led his men over and wanted to travel with Jared. Given that it was a team event, they were supposed to be competing against each other.

"General Jackson, I have ordered Andrew not to compete with you. All we're looking for is to ally with you to annihilate the Jetroinians on the island so that they will never be able to return," Anne explained to Theodore.

"Erm..." Theodore was stunned. "Princess Anne, isn't it against the rules?"

"Why would it be? Once we're on the island, no one is going to care about the rules anymore. Do you think the Jetroinians would stick to them?" Anne questioned aloud.

Theodore smiled in resignation, for he knew very well how dishonorable the Jetroinians were. In fact, the latter might have even laid traps and were just waiting for them to step in.

Now that Andrew had decided to battle Ichiro together with them, Theodore felt a meaningful sense of relief.

As the cruise ship's horn blared, the three teams boarded it and set sail for the small island.

Even though there were many unknown dangers on the island, every participant carried a GPS tracker and a communications device. At any moment they were unable to continue, they could call it quits and someone would come to retrieve them.

Onboard the ship, Jared and his men chatted cordially with Andrew and his team. Only Ichiro and his group sat quietly by the side.

Meanwhile, a warrior holding a blade and dressed in samurai gear walked up to Ichiro and asked softly, "Sir, it looks like Chanaea and Seneris have formed an alliance. In that case, wouldn't fighting two teams put us at a disadvantage?"

Observing how Jared and Andrew discussed with each other, Ichiro didn't feel nervous at all. Instead, a devious glint flashed in his eye. "Since they intend to work together, just let them do it. When the time comes, no one will be able to leave the island."

"Do you already have a plan, sir?" the warrior probed.

Ichiro was briefly stunned before replying coldly, "You fool! Is that something you should be asking?"

Faced with Ichiro's anger, the warrior was terrified. He bowed to apologize at once. "I'm sorry for my mistake."

Chapter 926 Red Spider Lilies

After sailing for a while, the cruise ship quickly arrived at the small island.

Although everyone had disembarked, the cruise ship remained anchored, for they only had one day's time. Whoever was able to retrieve Luminous Pearl and return to the ship would be declared the winner.

Upon landing, Jared and his companions realized that it was a small island with scenery that blew them away. The size did make sense, for if the island was too big, they wouldn't be able to complete their goal in a single day.

"Mr. Chance, the air here is so fresh that it feels great just breathing it in," Shane remarked as he took a deep breath greedily.

Instead, Jared furrowed his brows after taking a gentle sniff.

"Captain Walsh, tell the men to hold their breath and recycle the air within their bodies as they advance," Jared ordered.

Shane was stunned by Jared's puzzling orders. Why do we need to hold our breath amidst such pleasant air?

Despite his doubts, he complied with Jared's instructions and ordered his men to do the same.

Fortunately, no one was below the level of a Grandmaster. Therefore, they were capable of recycling the air within their body while holding their breath for a period of time.

"Andrew, get your men to hold their breaths." Jared advised.

"Jared, what's going on? Did you notice something?" Andrew asked inquisitively.

"I can feel that there's something wrong with the air as if someone had tampered with it," Jared explained with a frown.

"Tampered?" Andrew was briefly startled before breaking into a smile, "Jared, you're being overly cautious. Given how big the island is, it's impossible for the air to be tampered with."

Andrew didn't believe Jared at all.

No one is capable of meddling with the air on the entire island. How is this even possible?

Since Andrew didn't believe him, Jared didn't force the issue. Instead, he continued to vigilantly monitor the air on the island.

Meanwhile, Ichiro and his men marched swiftly toward the center of the island the moment they disembarked.

Now that Jared and his team had fallen behind, they seized the opportunity to advance.

At the same time, Andrew and his men stuck closely to Jared, with no intention of hiding the fact that they were in an alliance with each other.

As they moved deeper into the forest on the island, Jared grew increasingly troubled. And yet, he was unable to put his finger on what it was. Thus, the only thing he could do was increase his vigilance.

As for Ichiro, he had led his men into the hinterland of the island. Right at the center, a bunch of pink flowers was laid on the empty ground. There were three masked men in black cloaks chanting continuously amidst the flowers releasing a pink mist into the air.

When they saw Ichiro arrive, the cloaked men got up immediately and approached him, "Mr. Watanabe."

"What is the progress? Have you released the red spider lilies' pollen throughout the entire island?" Ichiro asked the three masked men.

"Mr. Watanabe, we have indeed filled the island with the pollen. However, so as to not arouse their suspicions, we have released a lower concentration of it at the edges of the island," one of the cloaked men answered.

"Very good. You'll be well rewarded when we get back." Ichiro nodded in satisfaction.

"Thank you, Mr. Watanabe." The three cloaked men knelt happily on the ground.

As for the warriors Ichiro brought with him, they reacted awkwardly upon learning that Ichiro had released the red spider lilies' pollen across the island.

After all, the pollen was extremely poisonous. They were capable of causing hallucinations and driving their victims to insanity.

Given that Ichiro didn't inform them of his plan ahead of time, all of them had inadvertently breathed in the pollen.

When he saw the faces of his subordinates, Ichiro grinned. "I have the antidote here. Hence, it doesn't matter how much of it you have taken in."

Just as he spoke, Ichiro cast a bunch of white powder at his men. In the blink of an eye, all of it was breathed into his warriors' stomachs.