

A Man Like None Other Chapter 955

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Chapter 955 Gone Mad

Quito pliantly relinquished his grip on Lyanna while his eyes remained transfixed upon her.

"Do you fancy me?" Lyanna asked as she cast a furtive look in Quito's way.

"Yes..." The mesmerized Quito nodded his head dully.

"If you do, then listen up. Go and kill the one who had captured my friend," said Lyanna as she pointed at Catur.

"Of course!" With that goofy expression seemingly melded onto his face, Quito turned and made his way toward Catur.

"Quito? Hey, Quito." Sensing something amiss, Catur called out twice at Quito when the latter came toward him, but the fifth guardian continued to advance as though oblivious to it.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, Quito threw a punch at Catur. The immensity of the power he put behind it raised a billowing squall that exploded through the air.

Still clutching onto Lizbeth, Catur dodged out of the way of Quito's attack.

"Have you lost your freaking mind, Quito?" Catur cursed aloud.

Quito, however, did not stay his hand and continued to slug away without letup.

Left without a choice, Catur could only cast Lizbeth aside in order to guard himself against Quito's relentless assault.

"Are you all right, Lizbeth?"

Lyanna went up quickly to help Lizbeth to her feet.

"I'm okay," replied Lizbeth as she shook her head.

Altan, who was engaged in battle with Josephine, roared in fury in reaction to Catur and Quito getting into it with each other. "Fighting over women? Have you two bloody lost your minds?"

He was under the impression that the pair had come to blows over a dispute over their spoils.

"I have no idea what's gotten into him, Altan. I don't understand why he's attacking me either!" yelled Catur as he desperately sought to fend off Quito.

Altan's expression turned grim. With his palm suddenly extended, he sent a torrential wave of martial energy surging toward Josephine.

Josephine's eyes widened. Although she quickly jumped back, the second guardian did not capitalize on the opening created. Instead, he flashed out toward Quito and twisted the latter's wrist behind his back to restrain him.

Quito's eyes were glazed over. Although held in check, he continued to struggle like a man possessed, seemingly unable to recognize anyone.

"Do you think Quito has lost his marbles, Altan?" the visibly ticked-off Catur fumed.

After all, there was no way he wouldn't be pissed off after being attacked by one of his own for no apparent reason at all.

Altan's brows, too, knotted up in bafflement as he could not quite figure out what was wrong with Quito either.

"Enoch, would you come over here and have a look at him?" said Altan to their leader.

At the moment, Enoch and Garadin were jousting with the white wolf. With the aid of its dexterity, the beast weaved in and out, attacking without pause. It was, however, clearly no match for the might of the two Martial Arts Grandmaster, as the countless wounds that it borne upon its body would attest.

Blood had already dyed its snow-white coat a deep shade of claret, but the white wolf continued to persist, regardless; for it knew that should it falter, Rayleigh and the others would surely become outmatched.

Heeding Altan's beckoning, Enoch drove a palm down toward the wolf's head. After ducking beneath it, the white wolf went on to swipe at Enoch's calves with its razor-sharp claws.

That sent it stumbling right into Enoch's trap, for the guardian's palm was merely a feint. Right afterward, the wolf was sent hurtling away by a blistering boot.

The kick slammed unerringly into the white wolf's massive torso, sending it high into the air before it crashed heavily back down upon the ground.

"Snowy!"

Josephine and the others all raced over to check on the animal, only to find the white wolf riddled with a multitude of injuries all over. Their eyes began to well up at the sight.

Paying no further heed to his fallen opponent, Enoch made his way straight to Quito's side.

Chapter 956 A Fate Worse Than Death

Confronted with Quito's hollow eyes and incessant struggling, Enoch brought two fingers that were slightly aglow with a gilded light which he tapped swiftly against Quito's temple.

The gilded light dissolved into Quito's noggin, causing the fifth guardian's body to desist from its state of agitation. The life had also returned to his previously unfocused eyes.

"Enoch... W-Why are you guys staring at me like that?" asked Quito, somewhat perturbed by the anxious looks on the faces of his peers.

"You had fallen for someone's Seduction Technique and did not even realize it. G*ddammit! Haven't I told both of you so many times before not to give in to the temptation of lust when we are out on missions?" Enoch hollered at Quito in severity.

His words caused Quito and Catur to bow their own heads in shame. Of the five, these were the two most lecherous ones, and it was for that very reason that Quito fell for Lyanna's Seduction Technique.

"Curse that conniving woman! I'm going to kill her!"

Wrought by shame and rage, Quito did not expect himself to fall prey to Lyanna's deviousness.

Enoch reached out and held Quito back before he turned his attention toward Rayleigh and his group.

As that was happening, Rayleigh was busy leading Josephine and the others in patching up the white wolf, whose constitution had since become tremendously frail.

"Hang in there, Snowy, stay with us..."

Josephine's face was awash with tears. An ethereal ball of reddish light that formed on the inside of her palms began to encapsulate the white wolf tightly inside.

When they saw the white wolf in that state, neither Lizbeth, Melanie, nor Lyanna was able to contain their own distress either.

Even Rayleigh's eyes reddened, for they had all come to develop a tremendous fondness for the white wolf over the period of time they spent together.

"Give us Jared now, Rayleigh, and I may offer the lot of you another chance to live yet," said Enoch frostily as he looked toward Rayleigh.

With eyes puffy, Rayleigh seethed between gritted teeth, "You can banish the thought! The only way you'd ever be able to step inside this mansion is over our dead bodies!"

In spite of having lost his powers, the murderous aura that radiated off Rayleigh remained nonetheless intimidating.

"Since you will not see reason, then you have only yourself to blame." Enoch's eyes narrowed slightly, his gaze turning cold.

When his voice trailed off, Quito promptly leaped into the air, aiming straight for Lyanna, for her trickery from before had left him deeply humiliated.

Altan, Garadin, and Catur, too, followed suit. The terrifying martial energy of the quartet had Rayleigh's group completely cut off from all sides, leaving them no route for retreat.

"If I should die, Melanie, do not allow yourself to become their captive. Otherwise, you'd only face a fate worse than death."

Lyanna then thrust a dagger into Melanie's hands.

Clutching the blade close, Melanie nodded furiously. Her eyes brimmed with a resolve that she would not let herself be taken alive.

Casting another glance in Melanie's way, Lyanna then unsheathed her own sword and about-faced to confront the five guardians.

At that very moment, Lyanna no longer feared death and was driven only by the desire to use her own life to buy Jared extra time.

Before Lyanna was able to get anywhere near the guardians, however, she found herself sent flying backward. Struck by a devastating blast of martial energy delivered through the blow of a palm, she crumbled right in front of Melanie.

"Lyanna!"

Melanie got onto her knees and wiped at the streaks of blood hanging on the corner of Lyanna's lips.

The sight of Lyanna coughing up blood set Lizbeth's eyes afire. With a resounding roar, she charged headlong in the guardians' direction.

Bang!

Lizbeth was to meet the same outcome, being sent hurtling back before she could get within range of her enemies.

With a fresh spurt of blood, Lizbeth bombed heavily onto the ground, creating a cavernous crater directly underneath her own body upon impact.

"Lizbeth!"

Rayleigh ran up to examine Lizbeth's injuries.

Chapter 957 Fire Phoenix

At the moment, Josephine was squatting in front of the white wolf, constantly healing it.

The white wolf slowly stood back up, but the countless wounds on its body were still bleeding.

With Lyanna and Lizbeth down for the count, it was just her and the wolf against the five Martial Arts Grandmasters.

Josephine glanced at the two women who were severely injured with her eyes aflame with fury. Then, she engulfed herself in flames.

Soon, the raging flames left Josephine's body and took the shape of a phoenix in the air, hovering above her head.

When the five guardian's witnessed this scene, their faces were full of surprise.

"Snowy, it's up to us now!"

Josephine gently stroked the white wolf's head.

The white wolf nodded its head repeatedly. It seemed to have understood her words.

She pulled out a dagger and made a swift cut on her palm. Then, she brought her palm that was gushing with blood to the white wolf's mouth.

The white wolf raised its head and glanced at Josephine before sticking out its tongue to lap at the blood.

The five guardians were stunned. They hadn't the slightest idea what Josephine was doing.

After licking Josephine's blood, the white wolf's eyes gradually turned red.

Awooo!

The white wolf raised its head and howled as its fur stood erect on its body.

"Be careful. Something's off with that woman," Enoch alerted the others.

The other guardians hurriedly nodded, and the five began their assault on Josephine and the white wolf in unison.

The fire phoenix above Josephine's head crowed, flapped its wings, and flew straight toward the five guardians.

The white wolf bared its fangs and leaped forward at the same time.

"Altan, deal with the woman with the others. I will handle the beast!"

Enoch immediately delivered a palm strike onto the white wolf's body as soon as he finished speaking.

Altan nodded and quickly led the others to attack Josephine.

The flames on the fire phoenix flickered and surrounded the four guardians with fireballs, stopping their advance.

In response, the four guardians quickly extended their palms outward and gathered a gust of wind to form a wind barrier to block the flames.

Immediately after that, all four of them jumped and shot blasts of air from their palms. The collision between the blasts formed several tornadoes that surrounded the fire phoenix.

The flames of the fire phoenix were sucked into the tornadoes, and the fire phoenix disappeared without a trace.

By then, Josephine's face had turned as pale as paper. She gritted her teeth and emitted flames from her body again.

However, before her flames could take shape, the four guardians had already enveloped her and attacked her with their terrifying aura. As a result, they extinguished Josephine's flames, and she fell heavily to the ground.

Even the fiery constituent of Josephine couldn't stand a chance against four Martial Arts Grandmasters. Their difference in strength was too significant.

On the other side of the battle, the enraged white wolf attacked Enoch relentlessly. It stopped trying to dodge his palm strikes and swiped at his chest with its sharp claws.

The white wolf was planning to exchange its life for Enoch's death. Just as the leader of the guardians struck the white wolf's body away with his palm, the white wolf managed to land a deadly slash across his chest, causing him to bleed vigorously.

If it weren't for Enoch's tenacious body, the white wolf would have ripped his organs to shreds.

At the moment, Rayleigh and Melanie were still standing unscathed. However, after looking at his peers that were lying on the ground, Rayleigh began to tremble with anger.

With eyes filled with tears, Melanie pulled out her dagger. "Mr. Deragon, I'll be going now. If there is an afterlife, I will definitely repay your kindness."

Chapter 958 Massacre

Rayleigh looked at Melanie and didn't stop her. Instead, he frowned and closed his eyes helplessly. At that moment, he reckoned suicide might be Melanie's best option.

However, just as Melanie was about to stab herself with the dagger, the thunderous boom of a thousand footsteps suddenly shook the ground.

"Kill!"

Countless battle cries reverberated in their ears as Tommy and Phoenix surrounded them with thousands of people.

They surrounded the mansion and formed a perimeter.

Few of the guardians looked at the people who suddenly appeared and chuckled, for the newcomers were insignificant to them.

"Protect Mr. Chance! Do not let anyone take a step into the mansion!" Tommy glared at the guardians and issued his command in a booming voice.

"Protect Mr. Chance! Protect Mr. Chance!"

The thousands of people armed with weapons chanted loudly.

"What a bunch of impudence fools!"

Enoch narrowed his eyes and thrust both his hands forward.

A massive shockwave of martial energy knocked a dozen people in front of him into the air. Their bodies couldn't handle the immense amount of martial energy and exploded mid-air, resulting in a gory rain of blood, fragments of limbs, and viscera.

Everyone was horrified by the scene. Even Tommy and Phoenix trembled slightly. However, everyone stood their ground.

"Get out of the way! I don't want to commit any more unnecessary killing!"

Enoch warned them with a cold expression when he noticed them holding their ground.

Although those people were all terrified, none of them flinched. They gritted their teeth and planted their feet firmly on the ground.

"Fine. Let's find out which is stronger then. Your bones? Or my fists?"

Infuriated, Enoch suddenly sent a punch through the air.

Boom!

His punch produced a thundering noise. In an instant, a dozen people blocking the entrance to the mansion disintegrated into a pool of blood. However, more people took their position to replace their posts.

"F*ck it. Kill them all!"

Enoch cursed angrily at them and commanded the other guardians to attack.

As a Martial Arts Grandmaster, he couldn't be stopped by a group of feeble martial artists.

Soon, the five guardians exuded a terrifying aura from their bodies simultaneously, spreading it out, spanning a radius of hundreds of meters.

Apart from spreading their aura, the five guardians didn't do anything else. However, their immense aura was more than anyone could handle.

In the face of five Martial Arts Grandmasters, even ten thousand martial artists wouldn't mean a thing, let alone a thousand. They were nothing but cannon fodders used to delay the guardians as long as they could.

"Charge!"

Tommy gritted his teeth. He was well aware of his opponent's strength and was ready to die. Regardless, he didn't show the slightest sign of fear or retreat.

If he could buy Jared an extra minute with his life, it would be worth it.

"Charge!"

Everyone shouted and charged toward the five guardians.

Alas, before they could even get near the five guardians or even touch them, the immense martial energy radiating from the guardians had already absorbed the life out of them.

Despite so, the people in the back were still holding on to their weapons unfazed. Even after knowing that it was suicide, they still advanced gallantly.

Within moments, blood flowed like a river in front of the mansion, and the corpses were piling into a hill.

The amount of slaughter made the five guardians shudder, but they didn't stop. Their purpose there was to take Jared away. It was a mission from Ryker, and they had to finish it.

Looking at the ground that was littered with corpses, Rayleigh's eyes reddened. He turned to look at the mansion and muttered, "Jared, to have so many people die for you, you have already lived your life's worth!"

The number of corpses kept increasing, and the thick stench of blood caused countless crows to gather in the sky.

In no time, the crows covered the sky and blocked out the sun, resulting in an area of darkness. Even so, the killing continued.

