

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 735

### Chapter 735 One Hour

Carlos didn't want to force Lyanna too hard since he needed her alive. If he pushed her too far and she died in a battle, then his plan would be for nothing.

Lyanna glanced at the Mapleton members as they stared at her with anticipation.

Their lives were in her hand.

At that moment, her expression turned extremely dark. If she was there alone, she would rather die than marry him.

However, there was more than one life at stake. If she refused to do as he wished, the people from Mapleton would die.

"No need to worry about us, Ms. Lyanna. If you don't want to marry Carlos, just escape." A Mapleton member suddenly jumped out just as she was hesitating about what she should do.

He looked like he was completely not afraid of death.

That was because he admired her, and he was enraged by how Carlos was threatening her.

“How dare a mere Mapleton member go against us?” Carlos spoke coldly before slapping him.

Before any of them could react, that Mapleton member was sent flying away. When he hit the ground, blood spurted out of his mouth before he died.

“You’ve gone too far, Carlos!” Lyanna glared at him and pulled out a dagger from her waist.

The other Mapleton members also pulled out their weapons in a fit of rage.

Carlos laughed when he saw the dagger she was holding. I didn’t expect you to be carrying a weapon at our wedding. Did you conspire to kill me?”

“I...” She didn’t know how to answer. The dagger was hidden on her body so she could use it to fight against him if he wanted to force himself onto her.

“All right, my patience is running thin. Marry me now or...” Murderous intent exploded from his body.

She gritted her teeth as her expression turned darker and darker. It wasn’t death she was afraid of. It was the lives of the Mapleton members accompanying her.

She had known those people for twenty years and they took care of her since she was a child.

“Since your father isn’t around, let me send someone to find my godfather. I’ll ask him to come and officiate the wedding, or else it won’t feel complete,” she uttered.

It was a tactic to delay the wedding since Poison King was already dead. She was just trying to buy enough time for Jared to

come back from whatever the hell he went to.

“No. The perfect time waits for no one. By the time Poison King arrives here, it’ll be too late.” Carlos had run out of patience because he only needed to absorb a little bit of her negative energy to reach the Martial Arts Grandmaster Level.

He didn’t want to wait for even a second longer.

“If you refuse to do that, I’ll rather die than marry you!” Lyanna then placed the dagger next to her neck.

That stunned him. If she died, she would be useless to him as a corpse.

“Fine, I promise you. However, you only have one hour to bring him here. If Poison King doesn’t arrive by then, don’t blame me for what I’ll do,” he relented.

A long sigh of relief escaped her mouth when he agreed.

She nodded and turned to Weston. "Weston, please ask my godfather to come and officiate the wedding. Please be quick."

As she was speaking to Weston, she kept giving him a look. Her real intention wasn't to ask him to find Poison King since he was already dead. In actuality, she wanted him to find Jared and dragged him out of wherever the hell he went to. At this juncture, Jared was the only one who could save them.

Weston nodded and left. Lyanna and the other members of Mapleton waited in the hall while being surrounded.

### Chapter 736 Breaking The Arcane Array

At that moment, Jared was still trapped inside the spring. He had used everything he could think of in order to escape the arcane array, but all his efforts were futile. The array was simply too powerful.

He had stopped attacking the turtle every time it swam past him too. That was

because every time he damaged the animal, the arcane array would hurt him back.

At that point, he was getting really worried. He had no idea how much time had passed or how Lyanna was doing. If she had been tainted by Carlos, he would never forgive himself. After all, he was the one who encouraged her to come.

“Ah!” he shouted agitatedly. Die, you stupid turtle!

His fist exploded with golden light before he punched in the direction of the slow-swimming turtle multiple times.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Each punch was more powerful than the last. Thanks to the immense amount of spiritual energy in the spring, the energy he depleted would return to him quickly whenever he used Focus Technique.

The arcane array on the turtle’s back glowed up again when he attacked it. Golden light was seen before martial

energy was shot out in his direction like flying daggers continuously.

Soon, he was covered in wounds. Blood kept flowing out of his body, yet he gritted his teeth without any intention of stopping. The rage in his heart was burning too brightly for him to stop.

At that moment, he was acting like a crazed beast. He had stopped caring about the damage inflicted on his body as he didn't want to get trapped there any longer.

Crack!

Suddenly, a faint sound stunned the crazed Jared and he became calmer.

After he calmed himself down, he noticed a crack was formed on the turtle's shell.

He was overjoyed to see that because he thought he couldn't hurt the turtle at all. On the contrary, the turtle wasn't invincible.

The power in his fist increased rapidly as he stared at the crack in the turtle's shell. Sure, he was beaten badly by the martial energy shot out by the arcane array, but he didn't care.

Initially, the turtle wasn't affected by Jared's relentless punches at all; however, it began to shake under his more powerful punches. It even began to make noises that sounded like cries of pain.

It took Jared more than a dozen of punches to finally crack the turtle's shell into pieces. The animal let out one last painful cry before rapidly sinking to the bottom.

As the shell with the arcane array broke apart, the golden light that bound him disappeared as well.

You're not getting away from me! He quickly chased after the turtle when he saw it was trying to escape.

Panic could be seen in the turtle's eyes as it had lost the protection of its



shell. Without the arcane array, it was just food ready to be served on a silver platter—escape was almost impossible.

You used the arcane array to trap me, and now you're trying to run away? I'm going to use your meat to cook me a nice dish... Jared caught up to the turtle, grabbed its head, and prepared to kill it with one punch.

Without its shell, the turtle would die with that one blow.

However, just as he was about to punch the animal, it let out a whimper. Then, it opened its mouth and allowed a glittering and translucent thumb-sized bead to escape from its body.

When he saw that, he grabbed the bead and examined it. He had no idea what it was, but he could tell spiritual energy was emanating from it.

Chapter 737 Dragonslayer Sword

When the turtle saw Jared grabbing the bead, it moved in panic as though it was asking him to let it go.

He stared at the bead in his hand and loosened his grip. I'll let you go since you've given me a gift.

The turtle nodded as thanks when it was freed. However, when he tried to dive deeper, the turtle stopped him anxiously.

He had no idea why the turtle tried to stop him.

Just as he was getting confused, a roar could be heard from the bottom of the spring. A powerful wave followed and almost caused his entire body to go completely numb. He was on the verge of fainting when it happened.

The turtle panicked and promptly dove deeper when it heard the roar.

Jared shook his head to snap himself back to his senses before staring at the abyss hesitatingly.

If the roar was powerful enough to paralyze him, the danger lurking below might be too powerful for him to handle. However, his curiosity was greater than his fear, and he didn't want to give up that easily, so he stubbornly dove deeper again.

The deeper he went, the larger the space, and the brighter the light.

What is that? Suddenly, he saw a sword that was radiating faint blue light stuck in a rock at the very bottom of the spring. All the spiritual energy in the water came from that sword.

That must be a magic sword! Jared was pretty happy because it just so happened he was looking for a weapon.

When there was only a little more than ten meters between him and the magic sword, he saw the words 'Dragonslayer Sword' carved on the blade.

Dragonslayer Sword? He was stunned. Is this sword capable of slaying dragons?

It was quite shocking to him because dragons were nothing but a myth in modern times. Besides, a dragon was huge and capable of breathing fire. Is a sword even capable of slaying a dragon? Hmm... never mind. This is definitely a powerful weapon whether it can kill a dragon or not. I'm taking it!

Just as he wanted to pull the sword out, a powerful force pushed him away.

Then, the water swirled and formed a humanoid figure.

Since it was underwater, he could only make out a humanoid figure holding a sword with his eyes.

"Those who dare to take the Dragonslayer Sword will die!" an old man's voice uttered before the figure slashed its sword in Jared's direction.

The shockwave the sword created flew right toward Jared.

Jared was able to dodge it even in shock.

Boom!

A deafening boom was heard before an explosion occurred behind him, causing a huge pillar of water to be shot out of the surface.

If the attack was that powerful underwater, it was obvious that the humanoid figure monster was insanely powerful.

Hmph! This is just a spiritual sense. It can't stop me! Golden Light engulfed Jared before he smashed the humanoid.

Boom!

That explosion from his fist completely destroyed the humanoid monster. In the next moment, it dissipated and turned back into normal water.

He grinned. Is that all-

The humanoid monster reformed behind him and slashed its sword on his shoulder.

He was suddenly struck down to the bottom of the spring, causing the sand there to tumble around and stirring up mud in the spring water.

### Chapter 738 Seduction

Back in the Emyrean Sect hall, the one-hour time limit was up.

Weston still hadn't shown up, which meant he didn't find Jared.

Jared, you jerk! I'm going to kill you when I see you! Fury was written all over Lyanna's face.

"It's already been an hour. Is Poison King still not here yet?" Carlos entered the hall with people.

She tried to explain, "He's probably on his way here now. We're still waiting-"

"Do you think I'm an idiot? How far is Mapleton from the Emyrean Sect? Based on their Senior Grandmaster abilities, it'll only take them half an hour to make a full

trip there and back. It's been an hour, and Poison King is still not here yet. This means he's not going to come. We should proceed with the wedding now." He smiled.

She remained silent as she bit her lips feeling all anxious.

"All right, don't make me force you to move. Put on your veil so we can get on with it," he ordered with a slightly annoyed tone since she wasn't saying anything.

"Mr. Xuereb, Let's-"

"Didn't I say I won't wait any further? Are you deaf?" His glare was aimed at her as he roared.

It was impossible for her to drag it any longer. She knew that and that was why she said, "I will never marry you, Carlos. If you want me, then the only thing you'll get is my corpse!"

She then aimed the dagger at her neck and slashed it.

The moment he saw that, he stepped forward and struck her shoulder with his palm to shake the dagger off of her hand.

The members of Mapleton pulled out their weapons and prepared to fight, but they were quickly subdued by the people of the Empyrean Sect.

Carlos restricted Lyanna's movement and spoke in an amused tone. "You're not going to die that easily, not until I finish using you. I don't care if you live or die after that."

He promptly pulled her into the bedroom.

"Let me go! Let me go!" Her screams did nothing as he had complete control over her body.

Once they arrived, he threw her to the bed and stared at her like a beast that had caught its prey. His look was so



terrifying that she couldn't help but tremble.

"Listen to me and you'll live. Otherwise, I'll make you wish you were dead instead," he threatened.

"Don't act like this, please. You're scaring me. I'm afraid right now. Aren't you supposed to treat me nicely on the bed if you like me? I can satisfy your desires if you be nice..." Lyanna suddenly spoke coquettishly.

Her eyes were filled with gentle love as she moved her body in a sensual manner.

No man would be able to control themselves if they saw her acting like that.

It was her Seduction Technique. Since she couldn't win in a battle of strength against him, then the next best thing she could do was display her seduction technique.

No men could resist her move except for Jared.

When Carlos saw her acting like that, his terrifying expression promptly turned somewhat horny as he smiled at her lewdly. "I love you, pretty. Come and play with me..."

He then pounced on her.

Lyanna tried to leave, but Carlos grabbed her arms and pinned her to the bed.

His lustful gaze was fixed on her as he touched her waist with his hand. He wanted to push her into his embrace.

"There is no need to rush. Let's drink some wine first to set the mood." She pushed him away again.

It worked as he nodded and stepped backward. "Okay..."

She approached the wine cabinet and popped open a red wine bottle. I need to buy enough time for Weston to bring Jared here!

The edge of his mouth curved upward as she took out a bottle of red wine.

### Chapter 739 Not A Man

Lyanna popped open the red wine, poured the content into two cups, and brought them to Carlos.

“If you behave yourself, I’ll satisfy you, all right?” She winked at him, making him completely mesmerized by her.

“I’ll behave myself. I promise...” He nodded eagerly.

“Just drink with me for now and don’t touch me, okay?” A smug smile appeared on her face when she saw how head over heels he was for her.

“Okay...” He nodded.

After she handed him a glass of wine, he drank it in one go.

She also drank it in one go when she saw that and poured more wine into his cup.

Her plan was to make him very drunk so that she could escape.

However, when Lyanna was planning to let Carlos drink another cup, she suddenly felt her head spinning and her limbs weak. The cup in her hand fell to the ground.

“Does this... This wine is... There’s a problem with this wine...” She was shocked.

It had to be because of the wine that she was abruptly feeling unwell.

“Hahaha! I have laced the wine, but I never expect you to drink it voluntarily.” Carlos stopped pretending and started laughing.

“You... You didn’t fall for my Seduction Technique?” Lyanna was flabbergasted.

No man, aside from Jared, had ever escaped her when she used those techniques.

“Let me tell you something. Your seduction technique only works on real men. However,

I'm not a proper man anymore," he said, completely not embarrassed.

In fact, he even looked smug about it.

"Then... Then why did you marry me?" She couldn't understand why he would still marry her despite not being a real man anymore.

"That's because you're special. The negative energy in your body is the best resource for me to reach a higher level of cultivation." His lips curved upward.

"Once I absorbed the negative energy in your body, I'll finally reach the level of Martial Arts Grandmaster and become the youngest Martial Arts Grandmaster in the martial arts world!"

Fear was penetrating every part of her body as she listened to his rambling. She wanted to escape, but her body refused to move. Biting her own tongue would guarantee his plan would fail, but again, her body had no more energy to even move.

“Stop resisting and surrender yourself to me.” Carlos twirled his finger and caused a vortex to form in the air. It was spinning on top of her head.

Inside the spring, Jared continued to fight against the humanoid monster made of water.

Every time he tore the monster apart, it would reform to its original shape. No matter what he did, he couldn't really destroy the humanoid monster.

The spiritual energy in his elixir field was rapidly decreasing. Even though his Focus Technique helped, it wasn't replenishing his energy fast enough.

He knew if he continued to fight like that, he would either be killed or die from exhaustion. Furthermore, he couldn't afford to mess around any longer as he had no idea what was going on with Lyanna.

“I'm simply a spiritual sense, brat. I cannot be killed, and you cannot defeat

me. Don't you dare take away my magic sword!" the humanoid monster warned.

Jared's sweat continued to dissolve in the water as his expression darkened. If this monster cannot die and will always revive, how am I going to defeat it?

The monster attacked again when he was thinking. He swiftly dodged the attack and smashed the monster into pieces again.

Like always, the spring water gathered at a spot again to reform. Every time he punched the monster, the spiritual energy in his elixir field decreased. If that kept on, his elixir field would dry up and he would be devoid of any spiritual energy.

### Chapter 740 Merged

"I've told you before. Stop wasting your time because you're no match for me." The humanoid monster continued, "The water you see here is my life! I'll live for as long as I have them around me. It's not like

you have the ability to suck the water dry!”

Upon hearing that, Jared’s eyes brightened up, and he seemed to have thought of something.

He smirked. “Thank you very much for your reminder! Although I can’t drain the water, I can definitely keep it away from me!”

With that, his body exuded an enormous wave of spiritual energy. At that point, he was using up all the spiritual energy he had left.

Soon, a force field of around a few meters square wide emerged around Jared, forcing the spring water outside the force field.

With the water now gone, the humanoid monster was starting to panic. “You b\*stard! What do you think you’re doing? The Dragonslayer Sword is mine! I hid it here with me because I was hurt. How could you just take it away from me?”



“Since I found it, doesn’t that mean I have a fate with the magic sword? Besides, how could you keep such a good magic sword to yourself?” Jared chuckled coldly.

By then, there wasn’t any water left inside the force field. Without it, the humanoid monster would not be able to resurrect again.

“How dare you take my sword? I’m going to kill you!” the humanoid monster roared angrily and swung his sword toward Jared.

In response, Jared threw a punch at it. The force field instantly absorbed all the water droplets, and the monster was never seen again.

Jared was overjoyed upon seeing that. He then walked toward the Dragonslayer Sword.

As he was approaching it, a buzzing sound could be heard coming from the Dragonslayer Sword. The sword was shaking on its own. It seemed like it was reacting to Jared.

To his surprise, he was blown away by an invisible force when he tried to grab the Dragonslayer Sword.

What's going on? Isn't the humanoid monster gone already? Why can't I pull the sword out? Jared furrowed his brows.

He stared at the Dragonslayer Sword for a while before recalling something in his mind. He then bit his finger and dripped a drop of his blood onto the Dragonslayer Sword.

Buzz!

Suddenly, the Dragonslayer Sword started to vibrate violently. After absorbing the droplet of blood, the sword instantly turned into a shade of red.

Bang!

A loud and powerful explosion sent Jared flying away. At the same time, his force field was shattered instantly.

Just when he was trying to get up from the ground, he saw the Dragonslayer Sword flying toward him rapidly.

He reached out his hand and grabbed the fast-approaching Dragonslayer Sword. The moment he came into contact with the sword, he could feel the connection between himself and the blade.

Very quickly, Jared saw the blood in his body began to flow through the sword in his palm. It was as if the Dragonslayer Sword had become part of his body.

Slowly, the Dragonslayer Sword began to fade away before vanishing from sight.

Despite not being able to see it, Jared could still feel the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand.

As for the spiritual energy he had supposedly used up, he suddenly felt his elixir field being replenished again.

Have I become one with the sword?

What that thought in mind, the Dragonslayer Sword suddenly showed itself in Jared's palm again.

Jared was over the moon. What an incredible magic sword this is! Now, I can kill the Martial Arts Grandmaster with ease!

Swish!

In the blink of an eye, the spring water gushed into the pocket of space where the sword was placed. Within seconds, there wasn't a drop of water left in the spring.

Jared looked up and leaped his way out of the spring. All he saw was a piece of dry land when he looked down.

At the same time, Empyrean Sect's spiritual energy had disappeared. No matter how hard Jared tried to seek it, he could only feel the usual thin layer of spiritual energy in the air. It seems like the Empyrean Sect's spiritual energy was only present because of the Dragonslayer Sword's existence.

