

# A Man Like None Other Chapter 1107 - 1110

## Chapter 1107 Worried

As Rayleigh was strolling, his phone suddenly rang. He took out his phone and stared at the screen with confusion.

No one had contacted him during his stay at Medicine God Sect so far.

“Who sent you a message, Mr. Deragon? Is it a spam text?” Melanie asked.

She had been accompanying Rayleigh out for walks since she didn't need to cultivate. Lyanna, on the other hand, had been cultivating hard every day. Whenever Axton and the others created high-quality pills, she would be the first to eat one.

They couldn't do anything to Lyanna as they perceived her as Jared's woman. Since Jared was the Lord of Medicine God Sect, Lyanna would naturally be the first lady of the sect.

“Who knows...” Rayleigh said as he clicked on the message.

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When the footage popped up, he was stunned.

His body began to tremble as the fiery rage in his eyes burned brightly when he saw Beatrice getting beaten viciously in the video.

If he were still in his prime, he would've attacked the Deragons immediately and taught the family a lesson, even if it meant he would die.

“What's wrong, Mr. Deragon?” Melanie promptly asked when she saw something wasn't right with the man's expression.

“Oh, it's nothing.” Rayleigh quickly put his phone back into his pocket.

He didn't want anyone to know about it, especially Jared. If the latter learned about the cruel treatment of his mother, he would undoubtedly be enraged and head straight for the

Deragon residence. Should that happen, even if Jared could duplicate himself, there was no way he could escape from the Deragon residence.

The Deragons were incredibly powerful. The elders of the family were all Martial Arts Grandmasters. Not to mention Ryker himself, though no one knew just how powerful he had gotten.

Melanie stared at the trembling Rayleigh with curiosity, though she didn't voice her question and simply supported him.

At that moment, Jared, who had been cultivating inside a room, abruptly opened his eyes. His forehead was covered in a cold sweat.

His body was drenched in sweat as well, which was something that had never happened before whenever he cultivated.

For some reason, at that moment, he felt his heart clenching tightly as though it was being pulled by something.

"What's going on?" His eyebrows furrowed, and his expression darkened.

Jared wanted to immerse himself in the cultivation again, but he just couldn't calm down.

He slowly stood up and exited the room to relax.

At the same time, Donald was guarding the entrance to Medicine God Sect with his men when he saw a man in a robe swiftly approaching them.

"Who are you? This is Medicine God Sect. Outsiders aren't allowed—" Donald shouted panickily to stop the visitor.

"I am Master Derrell, and I'm here to seek help from Medicine God Sect..." The person was indeed Edgar's master, Derrell.

In order for Edgar to recover as soon as possible, he decided to pay Medicine God Sect a personal visit.

When Donald learned the stranger's name was Derrell, he immediately behaved politely. "Ah, Master Derrell. Please wait for me. I'll have the elder speak to you."

When he finished, he ran inside Medicine God Sect.

Derrell found a big rock and sat on it to rest.

During his journey, he didn't rest at all as he wanted to reach his destination as quickly as possible.

It was apparent he cared a lot about Edgar, so much so that he saw Edgar as his own son.

Axton arrived in a hurry. When he saw the visitor was indeed Derrell, he greeted, "What do you need, Master Derrell? There's no need for you to come here personally. You can simply relay your order to a subordinate, and I'll send what you want to you."

Derrell chuckled. He was pretty happy Axton was treating him with respect.

"You see, my disciple was injured pretty badly by someone, Mr. Knox. My disciple's entire skeleton was shattered, which is why I rushed over here in hopes your sect has medicine that can heal him," Derrel said.

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 1108

Chapter 1108 Are You The Lord

"Your disciple is hurt that badly?" Axton was slightly taken aback and continued, "Don't worry. His condition is not incurable. He'll recover if he applies jet melding cream on his body for ten days straight."

"Really?" Derrell was happy to hear that. "In that case, please sell me some jet melding cream. I can give you as much money as you want."

"It's not a matter of money, Master Derrell. Only our lord can create this jet melding cream, so it'll take time to be produced," Axton explained.

"Then please tell your lord that I need the cream desperately. If it can heal my beloved disciple, not only will I owe Medicine God Sect a favor, I believe the Deragons will also be very grateful."

Just as Derrell finished speaking, Axton's expression changed.

"Is the person you want to heal Edgar from the Deragon family?" Axton asked.

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"That's right. Edgar is my disciple, and he was beaten pretty badly by Jared during a match. It is why I need the help of Medicine God Sect to heal him. However, I know that the sect has a relationship with Jared," Derrell admitted.

"In that case, I'll have to ask you to leave, Master Derrell. I'm sorry." When Axton finished his sentence, he turned around and prepared to head back to the sect.

Derrell was dumbfounded for a second before his body exploded with an intense aura.

He swiftly blocked Axton's path and questioned coldly, "What is the meaning of this, Mr. Knox?"

"Medicine God Sect will not treat any patient from the Deragon family, especially Edgar," Axton replied emotionlessly.

"Why? Does Medicine God Sect have a grudge against the Deragons? If your sect has any grievances with the Deragons, I'm willing to be the middleman and help sort things out. I can ask the Deragons to apologize and compensate for anything they did wrong." Derrell had no idea why Axton was showing such disdain toward the family.

"No matter what you say, we won't treat Edgar, so I suggest you stop trying to persuade us and return to where you came from." Axton sounded firm, as though he wasn't opened for negotiation.

"What if I insist you all must treat him?" Derrell's expression turned icy, which was followed by an oppressive and violent aura shrouding Axton.

Axton knew there was no way he could win against Derrell, so he just stood still and stared at the man in front of him.

"Even if you threaten to kill me and everyone in Medicine God Sect, we won't treat Edgar," he uttered plainly.

At that moment, many people from Medicine God Sect rushed out and surrounded Derrell.

The latter calmly stretched his hand out and grabbed Axton's neck.

"Do you believe I'll send you to hell right now?" The look in his eyes darkened. His body was emanating an intense murderous intent.

Axton closed his eyes and remained silent.

Derrell got even more pissed off when he saw that. He gritted his teeth and asked, "I'll ask you again. Are you going to treat Edgar?"

"No!" Axton replied definitively.

"In that case, I'll kill you right now!" Derrell tightened his grip, causing Axton to gasp for air immediately.

"You have some balls to act so unrulily in my Medicine God Sect!" At that moment, sharp sword energy was abruptly shot toward Derrell and cut his arm.

Derrell was shocked as he let Axton go and swiftly hopped backward.

When the members of Medicine God Sect saw Jared had arrived, they greeted him in unison, "My Lord!"

Derrell furrowed his eyebrows. "You're the Lord of Medicine God Sect?"

He didn't expect the lord of the sect to be that young.

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 1109

### Chapter 1109 The Real Deal

"Don't you know you should be polite when you ask something from other people, you old bat? Do you think you can bully the people of Medicine God Sect just because you're powerful?" Jared questioned coldly as he gazed at Derrell.

The latter gritted his teeth. In the end, he managed to hold back his anger and bowed at Jared slightly. "I humbly implore you and your people to save my disciple, Lord of Medicine God sect. I'm willing to fulfill any conditions if it means you and your people are willing to help!"

"Even if you give me a mountain of silver and gold, I still won't treat Edgar! I was the one who beat him to a pulp. Do you think I'm going to treat him?" Jared sneered.

Derrell was stunned as he stared at Jared with disbelief. "You... You're Jared Chance?"

"That's right!" Jared nodded.

Derrell was thoroughly dumbfounded. He never expected Jared to be the Lord of Medicine God Sect. How is this possible?

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"Why are you the Lord of Medicine God Sect?" he asked as he turned his line of sight to Axton.

While he had never met the Lord of Medicine God Sect, he did cross paths with Axton before.

"There's no need to stare at me. He's the real Lord of Medicine God Sect." Axton pointed at Jared.

Since Axton had spoken, Derrell had to acknowledge it was the truth, even if he didn't want to.

He stared at Jared in disbelief and gritted his teeth. "You hurt my disciple, punk. I'll get back at you for it one day. Even without the help of Medicine God Sect, I can heal my disciple!"

After giving Jared one last vicious glare, he left in a huff.

Axton wondered worriedly as he watched Derrell leave. "If you let him go, he may tell everyone that you're staying in Medicine God Sect right now. With your whereabouts exposed, there may be people coming for you..."

"I'm sure everything will turn out fine. Besides, I doubt we can stop him with our current strength, anyway." Jared could tell Derrell was extremely powerful.

Axton kept his silence because he knew Jared was right. Medicine God Sect would pay a terrible price if they mobilized their entire fighting force to imprison Derrell.

"What just happened, Jared?" Rayleigh approached Jared with Melanie.

Lizbeth and Lyanna came, too.

"Edgar's master came to Medicine God Sect to ask us to treat Edgar, Mr. Deragon. I managed to chase him away," Jared explained frankly.

"You mean Master Derrell?" Rayleigh was flabbergasted. "This means you won't be able to hide in Medicine God Sect for long. Why did you suddenly wake up from your cultivation?"

"I have no idea too!" Jared shook his head. "When I was cultivating, I suddenly felt my heart clenching in pain. I felt horrible, and I couldn't calm down at all after that."

When Rayleigh heard that, he was instantly reminded of the video he had received. He must've telepathically felt the pain his mother was experiencing!

Even still, he didn't show the video to Jared because Jared was still not powerful enough to go against the Deragons. Based on Jared's attitude, he'll no doubt ignore his own safety and fight his way into the Deragon residence once he sees his mother getting beaten viciously.

After Derrell left, Medicine God Sect quieted down again. Jared returned to his cultivation and tried his best to regain his inner peace.

As for Rayleigh, he was so preoccupied with his thoughts that he shut himself in his room for several days and stopped taking strolls.

Three days later, five uninvited visitors stood in front of the entrance to Medicine God Sect coldly.

They were all katana-wielding Jetroinian samurais.

"So, Jared is holed up here, huh? This is quite well-hidden..." Koichi Kawashima, the leader of the samurais, said as he stared at the sect frostily.

# A Man Like None Other Chapter 1110

Chapter 1110 Ronin

"The environment here is beautiful, and there's a strong fragrance of medicine here. I heard there are lots of pills here, too. We're going to be rich!" Koji Kawashima chuckled.

Koichi nodded. "It seems like our journey this time isn't going to be a waste. If you see anything good later, just grab it."

"Hahaha! I want to see if there are any pretty ladies here." Kochiyu Kawashima's eyes glinted.

All he ever thought about were women.

The five samurais' terrifying aura swiftly enveloped the entire Medicine God Sect.

Axton, who was performing alchemy at the moment, changed his expression when he sensed that deadly aura. He quickly rushed toward the entrance with his men.

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Lizbeth and Lyanna, who were both training, also rushed toward the entrance as soon as possible.

The terrifying aura caused all their expressions to change.

"Who are you? This is Medicine God Sect. Outsiders aren't allowed entry!" Two random members of Medicine God Sect blocked the path of the samurais.

"Annoying bugs!" Koji exclaimed and unsheathed his katana.

A flash of cold light was seen before a bloody streak appeared on the necks of the members of Medicine God Sect. They didn't have time to react to the attack at all. Seconds later, their heads fell to the ground.

The five samurais entered Medicine God Sect but were soon blocked again by Axton and his men.



When Axton saw the two dead members of Medicine God Sect, he furrowed his eyebrows and asked coldly, "Who are you lot? How dare you intrude Medicine God Sect and kill our people!"

Koichi glanced at Axton and asked, "Is Jared here? Tell him to get out here."

Axton had a pretty good guess about who they were when Koichi asked for Jared. They're wearing Jetroinian outfits, wielding katanas, and asking for Jared. They're clearly the assassins from Jetroina, and they're here to kill Jared!

"Our lord isn't here at the moment. What do you want from him?" Axton played dumb.

"Stop pretending!" When Koichi heard that, he shoved his palm forward and sent out intense martial energy.

Axton's expression changed as he swiftly attempted to block the attack. Alas, the difference in their power was too great. Koichi's palm attack instantly sent Axton flying away.

When the people of Medicine God Sect saw that, they quickly surrounded the samurais.

However, the samurais weren't at all worried. In fact, they were smiling mockingly at their opponents.

"Mr. Knox..." Lyanna and Lizbeth arrived.

Kochiyu's eyes widened when he saw the women.

"Pretty women..." His saliva almost dripped out of his mouth.

As Lizbeth stared at the samurais, she understood they had come to kill Jared.

And so, she glared at them. "You lot are just a bunch of Jetroinian ronins! How dare you come to Chanaea to cause trouble!"

"You b\*tch..." Koji promptly became upset when Lizbeth called them ronins and pulled out his katana.

"Koji..." Kochiyu quickly calmed his brother down. "You need to act more gentlemanly in front of women. Put your katana away, okay? It'll be a shame if you hurt their pretty faces."

"If you keep acting like this, you'll die in a woman's hand one day, Kochiyu." Koji glared at his brother and sheathed his sword.

"Both of you, stand down," Koichi ordered coldly.

Koji and Kochiyu obediently backed away while Koichi faced Axton. "Hand Jared over to us now, or we will kill you."

"Our lord isn't around right now," Axton replied in a deep voice.

"Hmph, in that case, you only have yourself to blame," Koichi sneered and appeared in front of Axton in a flash.