A Man Like None Other Chapter 978

Disadvantageous To You

"It's not up to you to judge whether there's something inside. Back off!" chided Warren loudly.

When Jared heard that, he retreated quietly. He was aware that he was still no match for Warren yet, so he had to hold himself back for the time being.

On the other hand, Blake shot Jared a look of disdain and said, "Mr. Gordon, these two tunnels are identical. But according to my years of experience, I think that we should take the right tunnel."

"Okay, we'll heed your advice and proceed right." Warren nodded.

As only Blake was familiar with ancient tombs, they could only listen to him.

When Jared saw that Warren and the rest were entering the right tunnel, he strode toward the left tunnel directly. "I'm entering the left tunnel. You guys can go to the right."

Seeing how disobedient Jared was, Warren was about to scold Jared. But before he could, Blake stopped him. "Mr. Gordon, I'm still not certain which tunnel leads into the chamber. Since Jared wants to enter the left tunnel, just let him do it. After all, we'll need to explore both tunnels eventually."

"Mr. Gordon, I'll go with Jared," Edgar spoke up.

Edgar volunteered to follow Jared because he wanted an opportunity to cripple the latter. Besides, he figured that if the left tunnel led straight into the chamber, he could be the first to get his hands on the magical items.

Since Warren was going to the right tunnel, Edgar did not need to worry that the other families would snatch the magical items in the ancient tomb away.

"Okay, then. Be careful. Jared isn't that much weaker than you," Warren reminded Edgar.

"Don't worry. Other than Godrick, I've still got two subordinates from the Deragons protecting me. Jared won't be a match for us."

Although Jared had killed two Martial Arts Grandmasters from the Thunderstorm Sect with a single blow, Edgar was not worried. Since he was a Seventh Level Martial Arts Grandmaster, he could have killed those two Martial Arts Grandmasters from the Thunderstorm Sect easily as well.

Furthermore, he had Godrick and two Fifth Level Martial Arts Grandmasters from the Deragons protecting him. If it was four against one, Jared would not be able to defeat them.

"Mr. Deragon, can I come along with you?" asked Kristoff quickly.

He was well aware of why Edgar wanted to follow Jared, so he wanted to tag along too. That way, he could seek revenge on Jared. If he were to act alone, he and the other two Martial Arts Grandmasters from the Shalvis family might not be able to defeat Jared.

The bloody scene of Jared killing Kenneth was still repeating in Kristoff's mind.

Edgar glanced at Kristoff and nodded slightly. Since he was additional help, Edgar would naturally not refuse.

If they found the magical items, he believed that Kristoff would not dare to fight with the Deragons for them.

Meanwhile, Jared had already entered the left tunnel with Colin and two elites from the Shadow Estate. The moment he stepped into the tunnel, the feeling that Jared had intensified. It was as if something in the dark was dragging him forward.

"Wait for me, Jared!"

When Howard saw that Edgar was entering the tunnel with Jared, he quickly called out and chased after Jared.

"Are you coming with me, Howard? Let me make this clear first. I don't know where this tunnel leads to and whether we can find the treasure or not."

Jared was purely relying on his gut feeling. After all, he was not skilled at tomb-raiding at all.

"Edgar's coming in with you and he's probably up to no good. If I walk with you, he won't dare to attack you so brazenly," explained Howard.

When Jared heard that, he turned around and glanced over. Indeed, Edgar was following him into the tunnel. He flashed a smile at Howard and said, "Thank you, Howard."

"You're welcome! I hate those from Jadeborough's Warriors Alliance. All of them are just wolves in sheep's clothing! They act all moral and righteous, but in reality, what they're doing is worse than the Demonic Cultivators!" exclaimed Howard furiously.