

A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online

Chapter 908

"Relax. Blake is probably still unsure if this place is an ancient grave. I'll use an arcane array to temporarily seal this place so that they won't be able to find it. We'll decide what to do with it later."

Having said that, Jared suddenly clasped his hands together hard, and a blue flame appeared in his hands.

With a flick of a finger, the flame shot out in different directions, landing on the ground and disappearing instantly under the soil.

Seeing Jared's god-like powers and skills, Tristan could not help but feel awed as a sense of respect and admiration surged in his chest. He wondered how long it would take him to ever be on par with Jared.

"What happened today shall remain a secret. You are not to tell anyone, got it?" Jared advised Tristan and Lyanna.

"Got it, Mr. Chance! Don't you worry!" Tristan nodded fervently.

After all, if people were to discover that the place was an imperial mausoleum, many would come to dig up the place regardless of the danger. When faced with great fortune, many would willingly disregard their very lives.

Not long after Jared, Tristan and Lyanna left, Blake sneaked back onto the hill and proceeded with the Seven Star Formation.

He spent hours searching the entire hill, but to no avail. There was nothing to be found.

"Could I be mistaken?"

Doubt and confusion clouded Blake's mind. In the end, he had no other choice but to leave.

After a few days, the international competition officially commenced.

The competitors from five different countries gathered in Chanaea. The five countries were Seneris, Allosburgh, Jetroina, Ibica, and Thul.

The international competition attracted the attention of many prominent families in the martial arts world. The main source of attraction was Ichiro, the Sword Saint of Jetroina. The whole martial arts world of Chanaea was familiar with Ichiro.

Six years ago, during an international competition as such, Ichiro had made use of his sword-fighting skills and defeated five of Chanaea's representatives in a row. Three out of the five were so severely injured that they lost their lives. That competition was a huge humiliation to Chanaea.

To make matters worse, Ichiro had publicly embarrassed the martial arts world of Chanaea on stage. His actions had infuriated all of Chanaea. Many of them even plotted to murder Ichiro on his journey back to his home country. In the end, the higher-ups had to get involved to prevent any tragedies from happening.

However, the martial arts world of Chanaea had borne a life-long grudge against Ichiro. In the martial arts world, many strong and powerful fighters existed among them under the radar, but those fighters would usually choose not to become officials, nor would they voluntarily enter any competitions.

Unfortunately, that made Ichiro assume that Chanaea had no powerful fighters and was an easy target for bullying!

Ever since the competition six years ago, Ichiro had never returned to Chanaea, nor did he enter the competition for years to come. Word had it that he was honing his skills in private.

The news of Ichiro returning to Chanaea instantaneously intrigued many families in the martial arts world, which was why so many showed up to watch the competition.

Another force of attraction in that competition was Jared. Everyone wanted to know the mysterious and powerful entity that had both the Warriors Alliance and the Deragons in his favor.

Inside the hall of the Department of Justice of Jadeborough, everyone had their minds on the event.

Theodore's expression was grim as his body tensed.

"I can't believe Ichiro is back this time. Also, I heard that after his solitary training, he has improved even more. Right now, no one knows how strong that guy really is. I'm worried that Mr. Chance..."

Theodore could not help but worry that Jared was no match for Ichiro.

If Jared truly wasn't a match for Ichiro, that would mean grave danger on Jared's end. Ichiro was notorious for killing his opponents in matches.

As stated in the rules of the competition, all participants must sign a contract. That way, even if one killed their opponent during the fight, they would go unpunished. Taking into consideration the fact that they were signing up for a dangerous match with powerful opponents, it was a reasonable rule.

Most competitors would know when to stop. After all, it was merely a competition with no bad blood involved. Why would anyone take someone's life so mercilessly?

However, Ichiro was different. Those who went up against him had only two fates—to be severely injured or die.