

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1056 Do Not Act Rashly

“What sacred item?” Jared asked.

Rayleigh shook his head. “I have no idea. This is their family’s secret. Not a lot of people know about it either, so you’d better be on your guard.”

“Don’t worry about me, Mr. Deragon. I will keep my guard on,” Jared said with a nod.

“Also, Jared,” Rayleigh added, “I know you’re going against the Warriors Alliance. Just remember not to overdo it. Make sure you don’t do anything rash. They are way more capable than they appear to be.”

Rayleigh was afraid that Jared would do something out of impulse, since the latter was still young.

Actually, he had no idea that Josephine had been taken away by the Warriors Alliance. If he had known, he would have given different advice.

Jared did not let him know because he was worried this news would trouble Rayleigh. After all, Rayleigh and Josephine were very close. Besides, Rayleigh had taught Josephine and Lizbeth everything he knew, so it went without saying that he saw the two as his own children.

If Jared told him that the Warriors Alliance had actually caught Josephine and made her live like one of their guinea pigs, Rayleigh would probably rage.

“I will be careful. Don’t worry,” Jared said casually with a nod before leaving.

Rayleigh sighed as he watched the young man walk away. After that, he blew a whistle, and a white dove descended on his shoulder.

He took out a piece of paper that he had written earlier on, tied it to the foot of the animal, and released it into the sky.

As for Jared, he wasted no time in hastening to Jadeborough. By the time he reached the Department of Justice, it was already the day before he was scheduled to face Edgar. Theodore immediately went to welcome him when he arrived. “Mr. Chance!” the man greeted with guilt in his voice. “How’s Ms. Grange? I’m so sorry that I wasn’t able to stop her when she secretly followed you.”

“No worries. I already met her. She’s at the Medicine God Sect now. She’ll be all right,” Jared replied, patting Theodore on his shoulder. “By the way, General Jackson, did anything untoward happen in Jadeborough during my absence?”

Theodore shook his head. “Nothing much. The Warriors Alliance and the Deragons didn’t do anything worth worrying about, but I did hear that Edgar’s mentor, Master

Derrell, had descended the mountain to teach Edgar face to face, so the latter improved a lot. You'd better watch out."

Jared smiled calmly. He knew Edgar was not the only one who had improved. Jared himself had just received the Power of Dragons. He already had what it took to be in combat with the Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster.

"Also, there's another thing that you might want to know. It's not really important though," Theodore suddenly added.

"What is it?"

"It was said that the Watanabe family in Jetroina intended to send out five Eighth Level Martial Arts Grandmasters to hunt you down so they could avenge Ichiro's death, but you have nothing to worry about. Mr. Sanders had already ordered the border to be guarded. There's no chance they're entering Chanaea," Theodore said.

Jared nodded without saying anything. He was not disturbed by the news at all. After all, it was no easy task for the five of them to sneak into Jadeborough. In fact, they would not even be able to enter Chanaea in the first place given how heavily guarded the place was, but Jared was also aware that things were not as simple as they seemed.

There was no way the Watanabe family would make it known to everyone that they were sending out people to kill him. This was an apparent attempt to let the whole world know of their whereabouts. That was just too naïve of them to do that.

Jared knew that the five Eighth Level Martial Arts Grandmasters were nothing but a mere distraction. The real killer would still be out and about without him knowing.

"General Jackson, I still have a day before the fight. I don't want anyone to disturb me so I can train on my own. Call me only if there's something really urgent."

Although Jared had already acquired the Power of Dragons, he had not trained using it, so he wanted to try and see for himself if he could have a breakthrough in terms of his power.

"Of course, Mr. Chance. I will stand guard," Theodore replied.

After Jared went back to his room, he took out the painting of Thousands of Miles Away, and his spiritual sense dived into the drawing. Gradually, a cloud of white fog wrapped around his body.

Jared felt some perturbation in his elixir field. Then, from the draconic essence came a gush of aura speeding through his body, sucking away Jared's spiritual energy.