

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1815

A Man Like None Other Novel

The sound of metal clanging just a moment ago had to be a fight between the Dragonslayer Sword and the other spiritual swords in the tomb of swords.

At that thought, Kai decided to visit the tomb of swords after saving Anne. Keeping the Dragonslayer Sword in its sheath, Kai asked Andrew to lead the way. The men began traveling down the path in a straight line.

Before long, the path cleared into a spacious place. Kai and the rest found themselves in a brightly illuminated place with many men in black walking around.

Yet, no one paid any attention to their unexpected guests. An altar made out of crystals stood proudly in the center, glowing with a bright light. A person was tied to the pole in the middle of the altar. The person was none other than Anne herself.

Right above the altar was a round hole facing the sky. The soft beams of the moon in the night sky shone into the hole and onto Anne's body like a spotlight.

"Princess Anne is up there," Andrew informed Kai, Murderous intent rose within Kai as he laid eyes on Anne's bound body.

The murderous intent instantly engulfed the ancient ruins.

Sensing the presence of intruders, Alex hurried to the entrance. When he saw that Andrew had brought in intruders with Omar tailing behind them, his wrath was aroused.

"Andrew, how dare you bring people in here? Do you still value the lives of your wife and child?"

Alex thundered. Remaining silent, Andrew merely responded by lowering his head.

Upon seeing that Andrew did not plan to speak, Alex turned his attention to Omar. "Omar, I asked you to stop them outside. How did they get in here?"

"Mr. Alex, my strength was futile against them. It was impossible for me to stand in their way," Omar answered truthfully.

"Hmph! You did it on purpose, didn't you? You're telling me you can't even fight a blind man?"

In Alex's eyes, Joel was the strongest among all, but even Joel was no match for Omar. Alex did not even consider the significance of Kai and his team.

"You-traitor! How dare you build the altar without permission to release the demons? Today, I shall cleanse Flaming Sect of traitors like you!"

As Joel spoke, his aura began to rise as the bronze handbell in his hand started shaking non-stop.

Upon seeing that, Alex merely scoffed. "You? A blind man? Trying to kill me? In your dreams!"

Alex took out a long sword and swung it skillfully. Countless beams of light shot toward Joel.

Instead of dodging, Joel shook the bronze handbell with as much might as he could muster. Sound wave after sound wave collided with the beams of light.

The ground of the ancient ruins shook. The two forces collided continuously before the energy spread across the entire area.

Joel felt himself losing his footing amidst the impact and stumbled backward. A metallic taste filled his throat as he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Joel had been ambushed and was already injured before they arrived at the altar. It was no surprise that he was at a disadvantage.

“Hmph! Look at how powerless you are! Looks like it’s time for someone else to take over your role as the leader! Since you guys are here, I might as well use your fresh blood as a sacrifice to the demons!”

With a cold sneer, Alex motioned for his subordinates to take action. “Surround them. and keep an eye on them. No one is to escape!” Dozens of men in black immediately surrounded Kai and the others, but no one laid a hand on them.

Alex, on the other hand, had turned his attention to the altar. As he lifted his eyes, he saw that the moon was already hovering directly above the round hole.

The entire altar basked in the moon’s soft glow and began to shine. Beams of light weaved around the altar, making it seem as though the moon was charging the altar.

“It’s time!” A look of exhilaration sparkled in Alex’s eyes as he sprinted toward the altar.

“Stop him! We can’t let him succeed. If the demons are summoned, everyone will die!” Joel screamed in desperation, hoping that Kai and his team could stop Alex.