

## A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online Chapter 1243

### Chapter 1243 Why Should He Help You

The second Angelo heard that, his eyes glimmered, and he licked his lips. "Haha! That means I'm going to die among women."

Cecilia was so mad that she panted heavily, but she did not dare to say anything.

After helping Angelo to settle down, Cecilia thrashed everything in the hall to vent the rage in her heart.

That was the only way she could vent her emotions.

"Lady Jingle, can that person really help us to get rid of Peyton? Why do I get the feeling he's not a reliable person?" one of the elders asked in puzzlement.

"Exactly. That man looks useless and lecherous. It makes me want to dig his eyes out so bad," said another elder furiously.

Cecilia recollected herself before saying slowly, "Regardless he's capable or not, he's our only hope for now. Remember what I've said. When the crucial moment comes, take Millie and flee. Don't bother about me—"

Suddenly, Millie barged in and stared at Cecilia with teary eyes. "I'll never leave without you, Cecilia!"

Seeing Millie had rushed in and found out about everything, Cecilia waved her hand to tell the elders to leave.

"Millie, don't be stubborn. I'm doing this to protect Crimson Palace. As long as you're alive and have the palace head's decree, you can still rebuild Crimson Palace." Cecilia stepped forward and gently wiped Millie's tears.

"I won't. I won't leave you behind. If you die, then we'll die together. I can't live without you, Cecilia!" Millie buried her head in Cecilia's embrace.

"You silly child. You're all grown up. You can still live well without me." Cecilia began tearing up as well. Of course, she wanted to stay with Millie. On top of that, she knew Millie would have a tough life if she left Millie. After all, the latter was still young.

However, she had no other choice but to prepare herself for the worst.

Right then, Jared came to Millie's mind, and she asked Cecilia about him, "Cecilia, where's Jared? Where did he go?"

"He must've left Crimson Palace long ago."

Cecilia had sent Jared off earlier. Hence, she figured the man had left Crimson Palace already.

"That's impossible. I've been keeping an eye on the palace's door, and I didn't see Jared leaving. Maybe he's still in Crimson Palace! Jared's a powerful person. Can't we get his help?" Millie asked.

Cecilia put on an awkward smile. "Silly girl. It's not as simple as you think. Not everyone is as innocent as you. Why should he help you when you're not related to him? Besides, Jared might've made a name for himself in Jadeborough and has great abilities, but this is the south. Peyton has Divine Beast Sect that's backing him. Do you think Jared would dare to go against them?"

That sent Millie into a deep silence because she, too, did not know if Jared would help them.

After a long silence, Millie suddenly said, "I'm going to look for Jared. Perhaps he's still in Crimson Palace, and perhaps he might help us."

With that, she ran out before Cecilia could even stop her.

"This silly girl. She believes in people too easily." Cecilia shook her head.

The next day, everyone in Crimson Palace looked stern and anxious.

All of them were on full alert as they gripped their weapons.

They were waiting for Peyton's arrival.

Their survival depended heavily on that day.

Angelo, on the other hand, did not leave the room until it was late in the morning. When he walked out of the room with a yawn, he saw Cecilia and the others waiting for him outside.

"Don't worry, Lady Jingle. I promised Crimson Palace would be fine. So, there won't be any problems," Angelo said confidently.

"Sorry to trouble you then, Mr. Calderon," said Cecilia.

She was starting to believe in him when she saw how consistent Angelo's confidence was. At that thought, she let out a sigh of relief.

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online Chapter 1244**

### Chapter 1244 No Match

"It's no problem at all. Just don't forget the promise you made. I had a great dream last night, you know?" Angelo grinned devilishly.

"I won't." With that, Cecilia brought the others out of the palace, and Angelo followed them.

When it was almost noon, Peyton could be seen arriving at the entrance of Crimson Palace with several men.

The people who came with him were Martial Arts Grandmasters, while Peyton himself was a Semi Martial Arts Marquis.

The people of Crimson Palace were basically no match for them.

"Lady Jingle, have you made up your mind? As long as everyone in Crimson Palace acknowledges me as your leader, I promise everyone here will live great lives," Peyton said, gazing at Cecilia lecherously.

"Hmph. You shameless animal! I'll never yield to you!" Cecilia raged.

Peyton's expression turned cold, his gaze narrowed, and his body exuded a murderous aura. "Don't be so shameless. If I really attack, I'll bring all the disciples of Crimson Palace to Divine Beast Sect and let them enjoy—"

"We'll never yield, even if we die. Don't you dare think you can act however you like just because you have Divine Beast Sect backing you. Tell you what? I've found someone to help us deal with you. Mr. Calderon, please come out!" Cecilia shouted.

Right then, Angelo marched out and glared at Peyton coldly. "I'd like to see if your men still dare to attack Crimson Palace."

Peyton stared at Angelo, frowning. "Who on earth are you?"

Peyton did not know who Angelo was. However, the former felt a little uncertain when he saw Angelo did not fear him and spoke those words with confidence.

After all, those who dared to speak to Peyton that way would surely have powerful people backing them.

“Haha! Who am I? Well, let me tell you this. I’m someone even Divine Beast Sect has to show their respect. So, who the hell are you? I’d advise you to get lost right away. Don’t make me angry, or none of you will be able to leave this place today,” Angelo warned arrogantly.

Angelo’s words gave Peyton a shock. At first, the latter wanted to bring up Divine Beast Sect to threaten Angelo. Never did Peyton expect Angelo was someone even Divine Beast Sect had to respect.

Suddenly, Peyton dismissed his murderous aura and put on a subtle smile. “Please forgive me for not recognizing who you are. I really don’t know which family you’re from. Besides, I hope we can be friends in the future.”

Peyton quickly took out a cigarette and offered it to Angelo with great respect.

Seeing that, Cecilia secretly sighed with relief. If Peyton’s so afraid, Crimson Palace will surely be fine.

However, the idea of having to sleep with Angelo that night disgusted her.

Meanwhile, Angelo took the cigarette, placed it in his mouth, and waited for Peyton to light it up for him.

At the same time, Peyton hurriedly lit up his lighter and was about to light the cigarette up when Angelo said, “Let me tell you. My father is Horace Calderon. He works in Yorksland’s Department of Justice—”

Before Angelo could finish his sentence, Peyton stiffened, and the fire on his lighter went off.

Immediately after that, with a furious expression, Peyton gave Angelo a tight slap that almost sent the latter’s cigarette flying out of his mouth.

Angelo roared, “Peyton, how dare you—”

Before Angelo could finish his sentence, Peyton kicked him in the stomach, causing the former to fly out like a kite with broken strings. Finally, Angelo landed heavily on the ground.

The man spat out a mouthful of blood, looking utterly terrible.

Right then, Cecilia was puzzled. Why is Angelo so weak?

Peyton stomped toward Angelo and gave him another hard kick. "So, your dad's Horace, huh? Pfft. You almost scared me to death. What the heck, man? Your dad's just a general in the Department of Justice. What's there to show off?"

Payton was so frustrated that he gave Angelo a few more kicks.

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online Chapter 1245**

Chapter 1245 A Liar

Thanks to the attack, Angelo was bleeding from his mouth and his nose. He quickly knelt to the ground and pleaded, "Please stop hitting me. I beg of you."

Angelo never expected Peyton to not fear his father.

After all, he had been behaving brazenly in public just because his father was a general in the Department of Justice. At the same time, no one dared to mess with him.

When he saw Cecilia's announcement, he decided to use the opportunity to take advantage of her.

To his surprise, a mere general of the Department of Justice was nothing in the eyes of a powerful sect.

Finally, Angelo was beaten to a pulp. Even so, Peyton did not kill the former. Though the position of a general in the Department of Justice was not powerful, it was a part of the government. Hence, Peyton decided to show some respect.

"Get lost. I would've killed you today if it wasn't for your father!" Peyton roared.

Angelo dashed out of the palace. He was in no mood to have fun with pretty ladies anymore.

The entire exchange left Cecilia stomping her feet in anger. Never in her wildest dreams did she expect Angelo to be just acting cool.

If I knew his father was Horace, I never would've shown him such respect. Ugh! A mere general of the department of justice!

The thought of how Angelo flirted with her yesterday made her blood boil.

Now that Angelo had fled, Peyton glanced at Cecilia smugly. “Lady Jingle, that reinforcement of yours is such a joke. I can’t believe you even offered your body as a reward. Look at the current situation. Is anyone offering their help? It’s time you realize what’s happening and give in obediently. Crimson Palace will be mine in the future. With Divine Beast Sect as a backer, I’ll make Crimson Palace the second most powerful clan in the south.”

Peyton slowly made his way toward Cecilia with smugness written all over his face.

At the same time, Cecilia kept moving backward, looking utterly disgusted.

“You perverted animal. I’ll never let you take advantage of us, even if we die.” With that, Cecilia pulled out her sword, preparing to fight to the death.

The disciples of Crimson Palace were ready to do the same, too.

Cecilia’s only concern was Millie, who was missing at that very moment. It made the former incredibly worried.

“Ms. Sanchez, once the fight begins, I want you to look for Millie and take her away,” Cecilia said to an elder, Harriet Sanchez.

Harriet hesitated for a moment but nodded. “Don’t worry, Lady Jingle. I’ll definitely take Millie away from here.”

Now that Cecilia had no more concerns, she glared at Peyton furiously. “Peyton, one of us is going to die today, no matter what. So, bring it on.”

Peyton instantly exuded a horrifying aura, and he ordered the subordinates behind him, “Get them but don’t kill them. They’re still useful alive.”

With that, Peyton charged straight for Cecilia, and everyone launched into a battle.

However, Peyton’s purpose was not to kill them. Thus, he did not go all out. That was why Cecilia and the others could fight against Peyton and his men.

While the fight was going on, Millie was still looking for Jared. She strongly believed he had not left Crimson Palace.

She had been searching the entire night. In fact, she had searched every inch of Crimson Palace, but Jared was nowhere to be seen.

Millie went deeper into Crimson Palace and walked along the stream.

The mountain was the last place she had not searched.

As she followed the stream, she soon found a cave.

The dark cave made Millie a little frightened, and she did not dare to enter it. After all, she rarely visited the place because Cecilia said no one was to enter it casually.

Since Millie did not dare to enter the dark cave, she could only shout from the entrance, "Is anyone in there? Jared, are you there?"

Her voice traveled through the long cave and finally reached Jared's ears.

Upon hearing that, Jared, who was cultivating, opened his eyes.

He recognized it was Millie's voice the moment he heard it.

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online Chapter 1246**

### **Chapter 1246 Stay Out Of It**

In the meantime, Millie was still shouting at the cave's entrance. She felt a little dejected when there was no response after shouting several times.

When she was about to leave, she spotted a ball of blue flames in the cave. Soon, a dark shadow appeared.

It gave Millie a shock of her life, thinking she had seen a ghost.

"Help! A ghost!" she screamed with fright and shut her eyes tight.

At that time, Jared had already arrived in front of Millie. Chuckling, he asked, "Who are you calling a ghost?"

When she heard Jared's voice, she quickly opened her eyes. It's really Jared!

"I knew it! You never left Crimson Palace!" she cheered.

She was so excited to see him that she almost leaped into the air.

"What's the matter, Millie?" Jared asked, puzzled to find Millie looking for him there.

"Jared, Crimson Palace is in trouble. Can you help us? Cecilia told me not to disturb you, but..." Millie bit her lip and stared at him pleadingly.

“What happened?” Jared asked in astonishment.

Just as Millie was about to explain, Jared suddenly grabbed her arm and stopped her from talking. He frowned, looking around with a stern expression.

The fighting sounds have traveled into the precinct.

“Let’s go.” Jared pulled Millie along and dashed to the entrance of Crimson Palace.

“Cecilia!” Millie yelled when she saw Cecilia and Peyton tangled up in a fight.

At that moment, Cecilia’s clothes were drenched in sweat. She was panting and running out of energy.

However, the lecherous-looking Peyton seemed unhurried, as if he was playing with Cecilia.

When Cecilia heard Millie calling out her name, she turned back in a hurry and yelled at the latter, “Millie, run! Don’t stay here!”

Cecilia wanted Millie to leave as soon as possible.

“Cecilia, I found Jared!” Millie shouted.

At that time, Cecilia had spotted Jared standing beside Millie. The former never expected Jared to have never left Crimson Palace.

“Jared, please save my sister,” Millie pleaded, tugging at Jared’s arm.

Jared nodded and disappeared in a flash.

With an incredible energy, he charged at Peyton.

Seeing that, Peyton paled, and he quickly backed away to avoid the attack.

However, Jared created a huge crater in the ground.

The deafening explosion made everyone halt. Meanwhile, Cecilia stared at Jared and thanked him, “Thank you for coming to help, Jared.”

Jared blushed the second he saw Cecilia.

That was because she was sweating profusely. Her clothes that were drenched looked transparent under the sunlight.

That sight almost caused blood to ooze out of his nostrils.



“Lady Jingle, I’ll handle these guys. You should get changed,” he suggested.

Jared did not dare to look directly at her.

It was at that moment when Cecilia finally realized she was a little exposed. Hence, she hurried off to get changed.

In the meantime, Peyton glared at Jared with a grim expression.

“You’re that Jared who killed Warren, the director of Jadeborough’s Warriors Alliance?” Peyton asked.

“That’s right. I’m surprised you recognize me,” Jared said with a smile.

When Peyton heard Jared admitting it, the former’s expression grew more thunderous.

At that point in time, Jared was already quite well known. No ordinary person would dare to mess with him. Hence, that saved him a lot of trouble.

Otherwise, many random strangers would come looking for trouble, which would annoy Jared to death.

“Jared, you and I don’t have grudges against each other. Today’s fight is because of our grudge against Crimson Palace. I hope you’ll stay out of it. Once I finish Crimson Palace, I’ll bring you to Divine Beast Sect to look around,” Peyton offered.

The man did not want to have any conflicts with Jared, yet he did not want to let Crimson Palace off.

Thus, Peyton had to use Divine Beast Sect’s name, thinking Jared would give up upon hearing the sect’s name.