THE MAN'S DECREE

A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online Chapter 1007

Chapter 1007 Defeat With A Single Strike

A crease between Steinar's brows deepened. "You've underestimated this arcane array. You managed to escape that time merely because of my carelessness. But today, I won't let you off so easily again."

"Really? I'd like to have a taste of it, then!" Jared arched an eyebrow.

"Well, I shall grant you your wish."

Finishing his words, Steinar yelled, "Sacrifice the formation!"

As his words fell, four Martial Arts Grandmasters of the Shalvis family exchanged glances and grabbed their shortswords on the ground. Their martial energy, summoned by the arcane array, flowed out from their body rapidly.

The absorbed martial energy channeled toward Steinar's body as if the arcane array had become a part of him.

Soon, the four Martial Arts Grandmasters collapsed to the ground, their bodies seemingly sucked out of blood and flesh, turning them into a mummified state.

"Hahaha! I wonder if you can still act so insolent like before." Steinar broke out into a maniacal laugh.

Boom!

The wave of power came crashing toward Jared's body, and like a kite without a string, he flew out at once.

Many of the glowing scales on his body had fallen out underneath the force of that blow.

"Hah! Like I've said, I have ultimate power within my arcane array," Steinar said triumphantly upon seeing Jared's state.

Having absorbed the martial energies of four other Martial Arts Grandmasters, Steinar's capabilities had skyrocketed to the standard of a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster.

"Ultimate power, huh?" Jared slowly got up. The glow on his body was still as bright as before as the scales that had fallen off began to grow out again.

Jared's completely unscathed appearance instantly left Steinar in extreme disbelief.

"H-How is it possible that you can still stand on your feet?"

The expression on Steinar's face turned ugly. He could not believe that the strike that had gathered the martial energy of five Martial Arts Grandmasters had failed to finish off Jared.

"I'll show you what it truly means to hold the ultimate power."

Raising his Dragonslayer Sword high up into the air, the crimson flames raging intensely on the weapon caused intense heat to envelop the venue.

Steinar could not help but cry out in silence upon sensing Jared's threatening aura enveloping the place. An ominous premonition crept upon him.

"I don't believe this!"

As Steinar raised his arms, the arcane array began shaking violently. Dark, gloomy clouds began gathering mid-air continuously, with streaks of lightning cutting through them.

"Thunderbolt Strike!" Steinar fumed.

The Thunderbolt Strike was the best move of the arcane array. However, the usage of that particular move came with a price—the arcane array would vanish right after.

That meant he would lose all his trump cards and backup if he could not kill Jared with one strike.

A bolt of lightning split through the sky and struck straight toward Jared.

"Watch me break this arcane array."

Jared was lifting his Dragonslayer Sword high when the streak of lightning struck the weapon.

At that moment, Jared was just like a divine being, using the sword in his grip to direct the bolt of lightning.

"Break!" With his eyes widened, he abruptly swung his weapon out.

Boom!

Like thunder rumbling in the sky, massive torrents of sword energy struck those dark clouds hanging mid-air.

The impact of the two strong forces clashing against each other was so immense a jarring gleam resulted.

Following the dissipation of the glint, those dark clouds in the air disappeared. The arcane array that had covered the area, too, vanished within sight.

"How could that be?"

Steinar was thunderstruck. That's the most formidable skill left behind by the elders of the Shalvis family. Its impact is known to be impressively destructive. How is it possible Jared could break it with just one strike?

Despair consumed Steinar when he caught sight of the four shortswords on the ground—crushed and shattered beyond repair.

There was obviously no way he could form the arcane array again.

At this point, Steinar was dumbfounded, utterly dumbfounded.

A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online Chapter 1008

Chapter 1008 Abandoned

"Somebody, stop him!" Steinar yelled, trying to create an opportunity to escape.

However, the majority of the Shalvis family were already nowhere to be seen, save for those who were dead or injured. There were a few Martial Arts Grandmasters guarding Steinar initially, but even their last resort, the arcane array, could not rival Jared. Hence, most of them had already absconded the scene.

"Try outrunning this!"

Lightning rained down on Steinar's way as he made his escape. It was as if Jared's Dragonslayer Sword was imbued with lightning itself.

"The Shalvis family is nothing. Your family shall have no bearing on the martial arts world in Jadeborough from now on," Jared chided coldly as he shot a death glare at Steinar.

Steinar knew that there was no way he could escape the scene. At the sight of the bodies strewn across the floor, and the few people left standing who was guarding him, the man knew that the Shalvis family was truly doomed.

However, he still could not wrap his head around the fact that Jared, the man whom he could not even care to pay heed to before, somehow managed to destroy two prominent families on the same day.

"Jared, I'm sorry. Please, I know that I've done you wrong. The Shalvis family will be at your beck and call from now on. We will listen to your every word and instruction!"

Steinar finally conceded defeat, and to a young man in his twenties, no less.

Right then, nothing mattered to Steinar anymore, not dignity, not reputation, nothing. His life was the only thing that mattered. He had only one chance at living, and Steinar knew that he could only make his comeback if he was alive.

However, it was entirely up to Jared to decide whether Steinar lived or died.

"After killing you right now, the control and power over the Shalvis family will still fall into my hand."

Jared shot a frigid stare at Steinar. He was not going to let the latter off the hook.

With that, Jared lifted the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand.

Steinar's eyes went wide with horror, his body immobilized at the sight of the Dragonslayer Sword. He had lost all hope. Steinar knew that his fate would not change even if he flinched and tried to dodge Jared's attack.

"Stop!"

Just when Jared was about to swing his sword, a stern voice rang out.

Then, a wave of martial energy was sent hurtling in Jared's direction.

Jared swung his sword, sending waves of sword energy at the newcomer.

Bang!

A loud explosion ensued, sending dust and smoke up in the air.

Jared took a few steps back instinctively. His hand that was wielding the Dragonslayer Sword shook uncontrollably as fresh blood seeped from his purlicue.

His face turned grim. The martial energy that was exuded was beyond his expectation. Only fighters that were at least a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster could have displayed such strength.

"Who is it? Show yourself!"

Jared eyed warily out front.

A man slowly emerged from the midst of dust and smoke. Jared's expression darkened after figuring out the person's face.

The man was none other than the man whom Jared had beaten up badly back at the ancient tomb—Warren Gordon.

"Jared Chance, we meet again."

Warren leveled a cold stare at Jared as his eyes flashed with a murderous glint.

"Mr. Gordon, please save me... save me!" Steinar exclaimed as soon as he spotted Warren.

Warren showing himself meant that Steinar might actually have a shot at living.

Wrea was excited as well as he hurriedly steadied Steinar and headed in Warren's direction.

"Nobody will be able to save you guys, not even God himself."

As Jared noticed that Wrea and Steinar planned to hide behind Warren, he swung his sword viciously in their direction.

The sword energy formed a wave and rippled toward Steinar.

Steinar hid behind Wrea and used the latter as a support to make a leap to hide behind Warren.

Wrea was stumped. He never imagined that his own brother would abandon him at a life-and-death moment.