

THE MAN'S DECREE

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3561-Upon hearing this, Montane Daemon spat and sneered, "Who do you think you are, sparing my life?" "You should inquire about me, Montane Daemon, in the vicinity of Demonia Mountain!" Montane Daemon hoped that his reputation alone would be enough to scare off those three people.

After all, they were here to save people. If those three individuals were scared off, it couldn't have been better.

Surprisingly, when Montane Daemon announced his name, the other party merely responded with a cold laugh, "Who is Montane Daemon? We have no idea." "Enough with the idle talk. Let's fight!" Jared knew that the more time they wasted, the more disadvantageous it would be for them.

"Mr. Chance, you go ahead and save the people. We can handle these three individuals!" Montane Daemon exclaimed.

He had just endured the demonic tribulation cloud, his strength rapidly increasing, and he was even capable of battling beyond his level. Hence, Montane Daemon sought to take on two opponents single-handedly.

"Let's go together. It would be best if we could settle this quickly. If not, you all hold them off. I have a way to escape," Jared said to Montane Daemon.

"Understood!" Montane Daemon nodded.

"Be careful!" Jared cautioned as he looked at Catina. Catina was taken aback by Jared's concern, a feeling she had never experienced from him before. He had always treated me as a bodyguard!

In reality, Jared wasn't heartless. Even if Catina had joined him to improve her own bloodline, so much time had already passed.

Jared's feelings for Catina were also gradually changing. This could probably be what they call developing feelings through shared experiences.

Catina gave a faint smile and said, "Be careful yourself. Being a First Level Tribulator, it's always challenging when you encounter Seventh or Eighth Level Tribulators." "Don't worry, I have the Demon Flogger..." Jared drew out his Demon Flogger, and with a swift flick in the air, a crisp sound resonated.

Upon seeing the Demon Flogger in Jared's hand, the three Demonic Cultivators were visibly taken aback. Then, one of them said, "Who would've thought that the Demon Flogger of the Archaic Body cultivators would end up in your hands, Brat? Today is a good day to snatch the whip back..." After that, the aura within the three Demonic Cultivators erupted instantaneously, like surging waves, constantly churning.

The sky was shrouded in dark clouds, with lightning flashing and thunder roaring. Without any hesitation, the three Demonic Cultivators made their move.

In an instant, the entire sky echoed with the sounds of battle.

One of the Demonic Cultivators faced Jared, a smirk of mockery on his face.

"Brat, hand over the Demon Flogger, and I can promise you a swift death.

You're merely a minor cultivator at the First Level Tribulator. Do you dare to compare yourself with me, who is a Seventh Level Tribulator? Believe it or not, I could take on ten of you single-handedly." That Demonic Cultivator didn't take Jared seriously at all.

After all, the higher the cultivation level, the greater the gap between each level.

Moreover, Jared was six minor cultivation levels behind his opponent. He could have been crushed by a single finger.

"Defeat ten of me? You'd better beat me first before you say that..." Jared gave a cold laugh.

"Fine. Since you're courting death, I'll grant your wish..." With a swift motion, the Demonic Cultivator conjured a sphere of dark energy in his palm. In an instant, the sphere transformed into a blazing crimson spiritual sword.

"I will vanquish you with a single stroke of my sword and claim your Demon Flogger!" he declared.

With his proclamation, the Demonic Cultivator leaped into the air, his longsword engulfed in a fiery inferno.

The scorching flames surged towards Jared, carrying an intense heat. Reacting swiftly, Jared drew his Demon Flogger from his grasp.

With a resounding clash, the flames were abruptly severed, but their momentum remained unyielding, hurtling towards Jared.

A thunderous impact followed as the flames struck Jared, propelling his body backwards.

Fortunately, Jared's Golem Body provided him with some protection, minimizing the damage.

As he was propelled backwards, Jared swiftly changed direction and darted to the side.

He knew that engaging in a direct duel with his opponent, a Seventh Level Tribulator, would be futile without employing a strategic approach.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3562-Even though Jared possessed exceptional talent, the idea of him, a First Level Tribulator, defeating a Seventh Level Tribulator, was nothing short of a fairy tale.

After all, the gap between their cultivation levels was simply too vast.

Jared ran swiftly, while the Demonic Cultivator assumed that Jared was trying to escape.

"You indeed have some skills, brat. Even after being struck by me, you still have the strength to run away! However, no matter how much you try to escape, it will all be in vain!" The Demonic Cultivator let out a cold laugh and instantly pursued!

Jared executed Blazing Stride, flames billowing beneath his feet. Although he had not fully mastered it, his speed had indeed increased significantly.

"I never expected you, of all people, to play with fire. Well then, today let's see who has the fiercer flame!" The Demonic Cultivator instantly hurled a fireball.

The fireball caught up with Jared at an extremely fast speed, then exploded right above his head.

A massive wave of flames engulfed Jared directly.

Seeing Jared engulfed in flames, the Demonic Cultivator burst into uproarious laughter.

“Haha! The sensation of being engulfed in raging flames isn’t pleasant, is it?”

Hand over the Demon Flogger to me now, and I can lessen your punishment of being consumed by these intense flames.” With a hearty laugh, the Demonic Cultivator watched with amusement as Jared struggled amidst the raging flames.

Quickly, Jared fell silent. Seeing this, the Demonic Cultivator waved his hand, and the roaring flames disappeared in an instant.

But after the flames had disappeared, to his surprise, he found Jared standing unscathed at the very spot.

And around Jared’s body, a mysterious blue flame flickered, as if it were protecting him.

Upon witnessing this scene, the Demonic Cultivator’s eyes widened in an instant, his face filled with disbelief.

“You actually possess demonic fire as well? Where did you get this demonic fire from?” the Demonic Cultivator asked Jared.

Jared’s lips curled up as he said, “Why should I tell you anything? Who do you think you are? Your demon spirit demonic fire is ineffective against my demonic fire. It can’t harm me at all.” “Brat, since you’re so audacious, let’s see whose demonic fire is more powerful!” With a swift wave of his hands, the Demonic Cultivator sent two streaks of fiery red light soaring rapidly into the semi-dark sky.

Subsequently, they burst open like fireworks, and then two trails of sparks converged, rapidly descending from mid-air.

As the fireworks fell, Jared was captivated by the spectacle in the sky.

Unbeknownst to him, several tongues of flame erupted around his feet.

Swiftly, a Flaming Cage materialized, trapping Jared within.

At that moment, the fireworks in the sky fell, their power even greater than before. Jared was trapped within a cage of fireworks, utterly unable to break free.

The Demonic Cultivator snorted coldly, watching with wide eyes as Jared was consumed by flames. "I refuse to believe that you could still hold on while trapped in there!" Facing the roaring demonic fire, not only was Jared unafraid, but a smile even crept up to the corners of his mouth. He outright laughed.

In fact, Jared had just been provoking this fellow.

Only when this fellow pushed his demonic fire to its limit could Jared absorb the opponent's demonic fire.

Jared's fire nascence spark began to flicker, as waves of nascence star emanated from it.

The raging demonic fire was gradually absorbed by the relentless suction force.

Quickly, the flames began to dwindle, until eventually, even the Flaming Cage had completely vanished.

The Demonic Cultivator wore an expression of disbelief. I didn't summon the demonic fire back. How did the fire actually disappear?

This sudden turn of events left him momentarily stunned.

Taking advantage of the situation, Jared swiftly lashed out with his whip. The Demonic Cultivator snapped back to reality, wanting to dodge, but realized it was already too late.

He was completely caught off guard, never having imagined that Jared could actually break free from the Flaming Cage.

Bang!

The Demon Flogger struck forcefully against the body of the Demonic Cultivator.

With a horrifying scream, the Demonic Cultivator was immediately propelled backwards.

Simultaneously, his expression contorted in unbearable agony.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 3563-The Demon Flogger was used to lash the Demonic Cultivator's spiritual sense directly, causing him to experience intense pain in his mind.

Upon witnessing the Demonic Cultivator's momentary destabilization, Jared swiftly drew his Dragonslayer Sword.

As he held the Dragonslayer Sword, it emitted a radiant golden glow.

The air was instantly filled with a golden radiance. Jared knew that he had to seize the opportunity to kill the weakened Demonic Cultivator.

When facing this type of Demonic Cultivator, Jared had no concern for notions of fairness or justice. Successive golden sword lights swiftly headed towards the Demonic Cultivator.

"Brat, do you truly believe that possessing the Demon Flogger is enough to defeat me?" the Demonic Cultivator roared furiously, unexpectedly bursting into flames.

The Demonic Cultivator transformed into a ball of demonic fire and charged directly towards Jared's sword radiance.

Jared's brow furrowed slightly. It seemed that even with his First Level Tribulator status and divine weapons at his disposal, annihilating a Seventh Level Tribulator was an almost impossible task.

After all, the difference in their abilities was simply too vast. These Seventh Level Tribulators wouldn't even consider him a worthy opponent.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Accompanied by a series of explosions, Jared's sword light collided fiercely with the Demonic Cultivator.

The flames surrounding the Demonic Cultivator acted as a shield, blocking all the sword lights.

Jared watched as the Demonic Cultivator transformed into a ball of fire and advanced towards him. Holding the Dragonslayer Sword, he began to steadily retreat.

“Jared!” Catina exclaimed in fear upon witnessing the situation. However, she was entangled by a Demonic Cultivator and couldn’t free herself to rescue Jared.

It appeared that Jared was about to face a severe blow.

Suddenly, a scream of horror echoed. Both Jared and the Demonic Cultivator were momentarily taken aback.

They quickly looked over, only to discover that Montane Daemon had already shattered the head of the Demonic Cultivator he was facing with a single palm strike.

“How is this possible? He was also a Seventh Level Tribulator. How could he possess such incredible strength?” The remaining two Demonic Cultivators were utterly shocked, their faces filled with disbelief.

Like Montane Daemon, they were also Seventh Level Tribulators. But the battle had barely begun when one of their own had their head shattered by a single palm strike from Montane Daemon.

It was simply too outrageous.

These Demonic Cultivators had no idea that Montane Daemon had endured the demonic tribulation cloud. Although they were all Seventh Level Tribulators, Montane Daemon’s true strength far surpassed theirs.

“Dare to disrespect Mr. Chance, and I will end your life!” After Montane Daemon killed the Demonic Cultivator, he immediately headed towards the Demonic Cultivator who was fighting Jared.

Taken aback, the Demonic Cultivator hastily unleashed a wave of fire!

With a wave of his hands, Montane Daemon shattered the flames. A sudden, endless gust of wind rose, directly extinguishing the burning flames on the Demonic Cultivator’s body.

“Mr. Chance, you go save the people. Leave this place to me...” Montane Daemon said to Jared.

Jared nodded. He was well aware of Montane Daemon’s strength. These Demonic Cultivators were simply no match for him.

Expanding his spiritual sense, Jared quickly located the place where Tyler was being held captive.

Subsequently, he swiftly made his way towards the location where Tyler was being held.

The remaining two Demonic Cultivators were unable to stop Jared due to their entanglement.

Soon, Jared arrived at a stone house. He deactivated the house’s restrictions and released both Tyler and Jacques.

“Mr. Chance!” Tyler’s face was filled with excitement upon seeing Jared.

Fortunately, he understood the expression in Jared’s eyes as he was about to leave, which enabled Jared to quickly locate the place where he was being held captive.

“Mr. Summers, please hurry to the front yard for assistance. The Summers family and the Henningsen family have already engaged in a fight. Your presence will provide much-needed support! You can fight while retreating.

Avoid getting further entangled with the Henningsen family,” Jared advised Tyler.

Jared was aware that the Summers family’s strength was significantly inferior to that of the Henningsen family. He was certain that if the fight prolonged, they would undoubtedly be defeated.

Upon hearing this, Tyler was deeply touched. The entire Summers family had dared to initiate an attack on the Henningsen family solely to rescue him.

“Alright. I’ll be there right away,” Tyler nodded and turned to Jared to inquire, “Mr. Chance, where are you heading next?” Jared glanced towards the direction of the Holy Pond, a cold smile appearing on his face. “I’m going to inspect the Henningsen family’s Holy Pond,” he stated.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3564-“Mr. Chance, Ilias will surely be guarding the Holy Pond. If you go alone, I’m afraid that...” Tyler knew that Jared could fight beyond his level, but Ilias was a Ninth Level Tribulator.

Even if Jared could fight beyond his level, he would still not be a match for a Ninth Level Tribulator.

“Don’t worry. I know my limits!” Jared said with a faint smile.

Seeing Jared’s extraordinary confidence, Tyler didn’t say anything more.

“Take care, Mr. Chance. The Summers family will never forget this kindness!” Tyler expressed his gratitude wholeheartedly.

“Mr. Summers, there’s no need for formalities. Please, don’t forget to leave the Henningsen residence as soon as possible. If the fight drags on for too long, I’m afraid you might not be able to leave at all,” Jared warned Tyler again.

Tyler nodded and led Jacques toward the front courtyard.

Without hesitation, Jared headed toward the Henningsen family’s Holy Pond.

At that moment, Ilias stood by the edge of the Holy Pond, waiting in silence.

Around the Holy Pond, a nearly invisible transparent Light Shield continuously flickered.

That was also a simple arcane array set up by Ilias to prevent anyone from accidentally entering the Holy Pond.

This arcane array could isolate all external sounds and auras.

Ilias did this out of fear that someone might disturb his son.

And on the other side of the Holy Pond, several members of the Henningsen family continuously tossed various treasures into it. Ilias was trying to make the water within the Holy Pond even more filled with spiritual energy.

As various treasures and mystical herbs were added, the water in the Holy Pond became increasingly clear, its entire surface reflecting like a mirror.

“Rueben, I’ve placed all my hopes on you. You must not let me down!” Ilias stared intently at the Holy Pond.

Boom!

Suddenly, there was a loud explosion, and the protective shield around the Holy Pond vanished into thin air in an instant.

“Who is there?” Ilias’ eyebrows furrowed, his face turning incredibly unsightly.

Ilias did not know Jared, but he was extremely furious when he saw Jared had destroyed the shield!

Moreover, there was a hint of confusion. After all, this was the deep backyard of the Henningsen residence. He didn’t know how this stranger, Jared, managed to intrude.

Just as Ilias was lost in confusion, the sounds of a fierce fight from the front courtyard reached his ears.

Just moments ago, a shield had blocked his view, so Ilias had absolutely no idea what was happening.

However, with the shield gone, the sounds of battle kept coming. This left Ilias completely stunned, looking incredulously in the direction of the sounds.

While Ilias was momentarily stunned, Jared seized the opportunity and suddenly slapped his palm down.

The heavens and earth dimmed instantly, as streaks of lightning flashed across the clouds.

“Thunder Palm!” Facing Ilias, Jared launched his ultimate move right off the bat. Having comprehended the lightning nascence, Jared struck down with his palm. The entire Holy Pond region was under the influence of his Thunder Palm.

Countless bolts of lightning thundered down from mid-air.

Ilias’ eyes narrowed, and in an instant, he exuded a powerful aura that immediately enveloped the entire Holy Pond!

At that moment, Rueben was in a critical situation. Ilias couldn't allow anyone to disturb him.

What if these thunderbolts struck the Holy Pond, causing an unexpected incident? The first thing that came to Ilias' mind was to protect the Holy Pond.

On the side of the Holy Pond, those Henningsen family members who had thrown all sorts of treasures into the pond were all struck by lightning. One by one, they screamed in agony as they fell into the Holy Pond.

Upon seeing the situation, Ilias' palm trembled slightly, and the aura covering the Holy Pond flashed with a streak of light.

Those members of the Henningsen family who fell into the Holy Pond were immediately transformed into a mist of blood, which was swiftly carried away by a gust of wind.

Inside the Holy Pond, there was no trace of blood to be found.

After releasing Thunder Palm, Jared wasted no time in plunging into the Holy Pond.

"Kid, you're asking for trouble!" Ilias exclaimed in a state of panic when he saw Jared about to jump into the Holy Pond.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3565-All eyes watched as Ilias unleashed a palm strike, casting forth a multitude of radiant beams that seemed to overshadow the sun and sky.

Indeed, as a Ninth Level Tribulator, the power unleashed by his casual palm strike was something that Jared simply could not contend with.

Moreover, above the Holy Pond, there was a layer of aura. Jared was afraid he wouldn't be able to jump into the pool and would end up like the Henningsen family members, turned into a mist of blood.

For the sake of his son, Ilias showed no mercy, not even to his own family members. Golden light erupted from within Jared, as his Golem Body enveloped him completely.

Immediately after, Jared pulled out a timepiece. Streams of spiritual energy were continuously being channeled into that timepiece.

“Start quickly! Start quickly...” Jared knew that if he wanted to break through Ilias’ aura, he had to utilize the time spell of the timepiece.

As Jared was about to plunge into the aura set up by Ilias, the timepiece, however, showed no reaction.

This had Jared in a state of utter distress.

Above Jared’s head, thousands of rays of light were shooting down. Just as Jared was overwhelmed with anxiety, suddenly, a demon beast’s roar echoed.

The timepiece in Jared’s hand began to shimmer, its hands astonishingly started to move. To Jared’s surprise, he found that the flow around him had suddenly become extremely slow.

The light that was originally as swift as lightning then seemed like fireworks, gradually falling down bit by bit. The aura enveloping the Holy Pond transformed into a series of ripples in Jared’s eyes, flowing slowly.

Jared looked around, everything seemed as if it had come to a standstill, and time itself seemed on the verge of stopping.

A smile tugged at the corner of Jared’s mouth. He knew he had succeeded. At that moment, Ilias’ eyes were wide open, as if he had seen a ghost.

In Ilias eyes, a peculiar space suddenly materialized around Jared’s body. His radiant aura, upon entering this strange space, slowed down to an incredible extent as if it had come to a halt.

Ilias had absolutely no idea that Jared was using a time magical item.

Due to the limited area affected by the time magical item, only the space within a few meters around Jared was impacted by the alteration in the flow of time.

Jared’s body was gradually descending, effortlessly passing through the aura that Ilias had cast over the Holy Pond.

Soon, the entire person had fallen into the Holy Pond. After Jared entered the Holy Pond, the flow of time instantly returned to normal.

Jared was basking in the unique aura of the Holy Pond, a smile tugging at the corners of his mouth.

“Little Heaven Devouring Beast, I truly thank you...” Jared knew that if it hadn’t been for the Heaven Devouring Beast, he probably wouldn’t have been able to open that timepiece.

After entering the Holy Pond, Jared swiftly swam downward.

Upon seeing Jared unexpectedly leap into the Holy Pond, Ilias was instantly filled with rage and roared in anger.

“Damn it! I swear I’ll tear you to pieces!” Ilias cursed loudly, staring at the Holy Pond. After a moment of hesitation, he, too, jumped in.

Ilias knew that the more people entered the Holy Pond, the less assistance each person would receive.

But then, he had no other choice. He absolutely had to catch up with Jared.

If Rueben was disturbed, preventing the restoration of his bloodline, then the Henningsen family would be left without an heir.

At that moment, Jared was desperately swimming downstream. He had intended to extend his spiritual sense but found that he simply couldn’t project it in that place.

Moreover, the pond water was unbearably icy. Jared felt as if he had plunged into an ice cave.

He felt as though his body was about to freeze stiff.

Jared was quite puzzled. With such a freezing aura emanating from the pond, how come the water hadn’t turned into ice?

Jared ignited a ball of demonic fire at the core of his elixir field.

This made him feel much more at ease. Despite no longer experiencing the bone-chilling energy, the crystal-clear water of the pool hindered his ability to see into the distance. It seemed as though the pool was constantly enveloped in a misty haze.

Although his vision was limited, sounds carried far in that area.

When Jared heard a splash, he realized that Ilias had also jumped in.

In a hurry, Jared compelled himself to maintain absolute silence as he made his way towards the bottom of the pond.