

# THE MAN'S DECREE

## A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online Chapter 915

A Man Like None Other Chapter 915 The Humiliation

Andrew transformed back to his regular self, for he lacked the amount of aura required to sustain the Werebear form.

Seeing that Andrew could no longer put up a fight, Ichiro withdrew his illusions before rushing to place his blade at the Senerisian's neck.

At that point, the swordsman could decapitate Andrew with just a flick of his wrist.

However, instead of killing Andrew outright, Ichiro carved a large turtle onto the Senerisian fighter's chest with his weapon.

Even though Ichiro did not murder Andrew, he did something far worse—he had utterly humiliated the man.

"I'll kill you for that!" shouted Andrew furiously after realizing what Ichiro had done to him, but before he could do anything, the Jetroinian kicked him off the arena.

"You'd be dead already if you weren't a Senerisian," sneered Ichiro.

As if he had lost his mind, Andrew desperately tried to get back into the arena.

To him, being humiliated like that was worse than death.

"Andrew!" called out Anne to stop the man. Since Andrew had already lost, Anne refused to let him disgrace their country any further.

After that, Andrew had no choice but to return to the princess with his chest still bleeding, but the wound did not bother him at all.

"I believe Chanaea is next. I hope that you guys will put up more of a fight." Ichiro shifted his attention to Theodore and taunted the man arrogantly.

Furious, Theodore turned to Jared, intending to say something to the man. However, before Theodore could do that, Jared unexpectedly leaped up into the air and landed in the arena.

Seemingly offended that Jared stepped up to challenge him, Ichiro scoffed, "Is this the best fighter Chanaea has to offer? A Senior Grandmaster?"

"It's more than enough for me to kill you," voiced Jared with confidence.

"I love it when my opponent's full of arrogance. The more arrogant you are, the more bloodthirsty I get!"

After narrowing his eyes at Jared, Ichiro stabbed his sword into the ground and then slowly raised one hand.

It seemed the Jetroinian swordsman intended to battle Jared with his bare hands because he thought the man was not worthy enough for his weapon.

"You plan to fight me without your sword?"

"I need only my fists to beat you. You're not worthy of my blade," sneered Ichiro in response.

"If you don't use it, I'm afraid you won't get another chance to do so," warned Jared in all seriousness.

"We'll see about that!" The second Ichiro was done speaking, he threw his palm at Jared, and immediately, a powerful force was shot out in the man's direction.

It turned out that not only was Ichiro a skillful swordsman, but he was also an expert in martial energy.

The energy Ichiro shot at Jared was so powerful that it produced a sharp shriek and left a deep mark on the battleground in its wake, even though the arena was specially designed to withstand mighty attacks.

It was clear that Ichiro's martial energy was even sharper than a razor blade.

In the face of such a fearsome attack, Jared simply smirked as his body began to produce bursts of golden light that seemed to be forming a cocoon around him.

"Huh?" Ichiro could not help but tilt his head in curiosity when he sensed a terrifying level of aura from someone he deemed to be only as strong as a Senior Grandmaster.

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online Chapter 916**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 916 One With The Sword

Soon, a sharp wave of martial energy hit Jared.

Clang, clang, clang...

The crowd heard metal clashing when the martial energy came in contact with Jared. Then, the collision produced a cloud of sparks before disappearing.

However, such a terrifying level of martial energy still failed to break through Jared's defense. He remained unharmed after the attack.

"How is this possible?" Ichiro whispered and was astounded.

At the same time, Anne looked shocked as she watched the battle below the stage. Initially, she thought Jared would die if he proceeded with the fight. However, after witnessing this incredible scene, she had no choice but to look at him in a new light.

Meanwhile, Andrew stared at the battle with his mouth agape. He could not believe what was happening before him. How can a brat like Jared withstand Ichiro's attack and remain unscathed? That is unbelievable.

"Mr. Chance, you're doing great!"

"Mr. Chance, get rid of them!"

"Beat them up for good, Mr. Chance!"

Members of the Department of Justice cheered as they watched the battle.

Ichiro glared at Jared and asked coldly, "What technique are you using? How can you block my attack and remain unscathed?"

Jared smirked and replied mockingly, "Why do I need a technique to deal with you? Your weak attacks feel like an itch to me. I suggest you start using your sword!"

Ichiro was smug and arrogant a moment ago, but now, it was Jared's turn to look down on him.

It was a blow to his ego, prompting him to roar furiously. "I can't believe it!"

Then, Ichiro shot another punch toward Jared. He exerted an even more intense martial energy this time. It swept across the arena like a tornado.

The tornado-like martial energy sucked up everything in the arena. Even Jared began to float above the ground with his feet hanging in the air.

As Jared floated further away from the arena, the tornado-like martial energy surrounded him and attacked him relentlessly.

The crowd heard a series of loud metal clashing noises. Everyone kept their eyes on Jared, but he began to blur and disappeared in the onslaught of the tornado-like martial energy.

Suddenly, a red glow appeared in the middle of the tornado-like martial energy. It was soon followed by blinding light as if a sun suddenly appeared.

Whoosh!

Jared wielded the Dragonslayer Sword and brought it down hard before him.

Crack!

A crisp noise sounded. Everyone watched in disbelief as the tornado-like martial energy suddenly broke into halves. They soon diminished in intensity and allowed Jared to return to the ground gradually.

Meanwhile, the Dragonslayer Sword continued to burn intensely in Jared's grip. Blood red fluid flowed unceasingly on the blade, causing the flame to burn even more intensely.

"Is he one with the sword?" Ichiro widened his eyes and looked on in disbelief.

"So, am I worthy for you to use your sword now?" Jared asked.

As Jared spoke, his body flickered before reappearing before Ichiro. He quickly raised the Dragonslayer Sword and brought it down. The sword's intense flame made Ichiro feel like his skin was sizzling.

Ichiro had lost his initial arrogance and contempt in the face of Jared's attack. He quickly pulled out his sword.

Crack!

Ichiro's sword flashed like a shooting star as he unsheathed it. The blade was as thin as a cicada's wings, giving off a cold gleam.

Clang!

The two swords collided with a deafening noise.

The force of the collision sent both of them backwards and widened the distance between them.

They figured out the extent of each other's strength from that strike. Their wrists throbbed in pain.

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online Chapter 917**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 917 Nine Shadow Clones

Ichiro's expression darkened. His aura grew intense as he gripped his sword tightly.

"It turns out that you are not a Senior Grandmaster but have learned to hide your true abilities at a young age. You are too devious. I can't let you escape alive," Ichiro said.

Then, he gripped his sword with both hands and slashed it toward Jared.

The sword moved so fast that sword energy broke through the sound barrier. Jared quickly raised the Dragonslayer Sword to block the attack.

Clang!

Jared hit Ichiro's sword with a crisp noise and blocked his attack.

Seeing that his attack failed, Ichiro quickly pulled his sword away and retreated. Then, his sword gleamed as he charged at Jared again.

In a few seconds, Ichiro slashed at Jared a dozen times, surrounding Jared with chilling sword energy.

At the same time, Jared skillfully maneuvered the Dragonslayer Sword to block Ichiro's attacks. Their blades clashed continuously.

Ichiro smirked when he saw that Jared could only block his attacks but could not retaliate.

"Break!" Jared yelled suddenly. The Dragonslayer Sword immediately burst into flame and shook the surrounding.

The flame from Dragonslayer Sword broke through Ichiro's sword energy. Then, Jared slashed at Ichiro. He focused the spiritual energy from his elixir field onto the Dragonslayer Sword, causing it to burn brightly and dye half of the sky red.

Ichiro raised his magic sword in a panic to block the attack. However, he could only hear a loud resounding noise like a gong.

Then, energy as heavy as a mountain crashed against his body. He could feel his feet sinking into the arena.

The arena's floor was made of hard granite, but Ichiro's legs still sunk in half-a-meter deep.

His eyes widened with shock for he did not expect Jared to be this powerful. Jared's sword contained enough energy to destroy a mountain.

Luckily, Ichiro was strong enough to withstand the energy. Had he been an ordinary Martial Arts Grandmaster, the sword would have slashed him into halves.

"Brat, you are powerful despite your youthfulness. You have forced me to release my trump card." Ichiro's figure shook after he had spoken.

Then, his body began to split up into two, then three...

In the end, four identical Ichiros wielded their magic swords and surrounded Jared in four directions.

Jared looked at the four identical Ichiros and said calmly, "Only four? Aren't you using the Nine Shadows technique? You might as well project all of them at once. That would save time and trouble..."

"Humph, it is not easy to perfect Nine Shadow Clones. I have trained for decades to produce four. However, this is more than enough to kill you..." Ichiro snorted.

His words came from four directions as if all four Ichiros spoke. Jared could not differentiate which one was the real Ichiro.

"Since you are that confident, you should experience my shadow clones," Jared replied.

Then, Jared's Dragonslayer Sword suddenly disappeared. Instead, two light blue flames danced on his palm.

He flicked his finger and scattered the blue flames onto the surroundings.

The flames burned brighter and surrounded Jared and Ichiro. The crowd below the stage could only see the dazzling flames but could not see what was happening beyond them.

Ichiro furrowed his brow and slashed his sword at Jared. All four Ichiros attacked Jared at the same time. They closed in on Jared, giving him no room to escape. His only option was to choose one of them to attack. If he made the wrong choice, he would be doomed.

## A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online Chapter 918

### A Man Like None Other Chapter 918 Illusion

However, Jared chose not to fight back. Instead, he mumbled something, causing the blue flames to connect and form an arcane array.

These flames became reflective like mirrors, reflecting Jared and Ichiro. Lights reflected from one flame to another. Suddenly, a dozen shadow clones of Jared appeared.

Jared's shadow clone scattered all around the arcane array. Ichiro was stunned. He could no longer differentiate which one was the real Jared.

"What do you think? My shadow clones are quite convincing, aren't they?" Jared sneered. He had thought of this method the instant he saw Ichiro use the Nine Shadows technique on Andrew.

"Argh..." Ichiro yelled furiously. He immediately slashed his magic sword at the arcane array.

The light barriers disappeared when Ichiro's magic sword slashed through them. However, they reappeared the instant he removed his magic sword.

Then, Ichiro realized that the blue flames sustained the light barriers. He had to put out these blue flames to destroy the light barriers.

Ichiro exerted martial energy onto the blue flames, but none of them went out. They did not even flicker from his attacks.

"It seems we can finally battle fair and square. Your illusions are useless now," Jared said as he looked at Ichiro's sullen expression.

Ichiro looked at Jared grimly and removed all his shadow clones. Then, he replied, "What makes you think this is enough to overcome my Nine Shadows technique? Nine Shadow Clones are only a small part of the Nine Shadows technique. You have yet to witness its true power."

Ichiro quickly raised the thin-bladed magic sword high and roared. A burst of green light appeared in his eyes. At the same time, his fighting spirit rose drastically, and his whole body gave off a murderous aura.

"The first technique from the Nine Shadows technique, Colossal Sword Energy!" Ichiro shouted.

Immense martial energy gathered on the magic sword. Then, Ichiro threw the magic sword up before flipping it in mid-air. The magic sword sparkled with a green light and enveloped Jared's head with its energy.

Ichiro looked on solemnly. His internal energy had risen to its peak. At the same time, he used his martial energy to make the magic sword hover in the air.

Seeing the sword, Jared immediately clenched his right fist and formed a dazzling golden glow around it. Then, he shot a punch into the air.

Bang!

Jared's fist collided with the energy from the sword. The impact shook the whole arena, triggering an immense shockwave. It spread like a hurricane in every direction.

The shockwave caused Ichiro's magic sword to wobble in the air before falling.

Ichiro quickly parted his arms like a bird expanding its wings and leaped into the air to catch the falling magic sword.

"The second technique of Nine Shadows—Heart Stalker!" Ichiro shouted.

His sword continued to glow with green light. Ichiro held the sword and leaped into the air, merging with it. His body appeared like a sharp sword as he shot straight toward Jared's heart.

Meanwhile, Jared released a burst of aura and extended his hands to retaliate. He stopped Ichiro's magic sword with his bare hands and channeled a colossal wave of spiritual energy from his body. The spiritual energy traveled down the magic sword's blade and struck heavily against Ichiro's chest.

Ichiro could not resist the energy. He crashed to the ground and skidded a couple of steps back.

Jared's attack further infuriated Ichiro. He immediately got up and attacked Jared for the third time.

Meanwhile, Jared shaped his hand like a sword and caused a ray of golden light to surround it. The golden light was so bright that it looked like something had torn through the sky and left a golden gash.

That flash of golden light caused Ichiro's expression to darken dramatically. He yelled ferociously and shot out radiant white lights from his eyes. At the same time, he raised his magic sword above his head and condensed all the martial energy from his body onto it.

