

THE MAN'S DECREE

A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online Chapter 967 - 970

A Man Like None Other Chapter 967 The Rules

“Kristoff, Kenneth, mark my words, I’ll definitely have my revenge after both of you took advantage of my family’s crisis to hurt my dad and killed so many members of the Shadow Estate,” Colin declared as he shot both men a vicious glare.

“Hahaha, Colin, are you able to back up such big words? Look at how weak you are. There’s no way you’re capable of seeking revenge even if you train your entire life.”

Kenneth’s face was filled with disdain. “Your dad was lucky to have survived. Nevertheless, given the Shadow Estate’s current condition, his survival won’t change the fact that you’re no longer able to compete with our families.”

Kenneth’s arrogance infuriated Colin further, causing him to seethe. As for the two Martial Arts Grandmasters behind him, they clenched their fists tightly while releasing their aura.

Slap!

Unexpectedly, Kenneth saw a sudden blur in front of him before he was slapped on the face so forcefully that half of it became swollen.

“W-Who the f*ck hit me?” Kenneth roared while holding his face and stumbling backward.

“I will exact revenge on behalf of the Shadow Estate. If you dare say another word, I will have your life.”

With a grim expression, Jared shot Kenneth a piercing gaze as he spoke with a murderous tone.

At the end of the day, the Shadow Estate was one of the Dragon Sect’s regiments. Now that they had been attacked, Jared had to do something about it.

“Jared, how dare you f*cking hit me? Don’t think just because you have a patron you can do as you please. I’m going to crush you today!”

Kenneth fumed instantly as the two Martial Arts Grandmasters behind him charged forward and enveloped Jared with their aura.

“How insolent of you, Kenneth! Don’t forget that Jared is a member of the Department of Justice. How can you not show us any respect?” Theodore barked when he saw Kenneth’s impudent behavior.

“Theodore, the Department of Justice is responsible for maintaining the security of Jadeborough. So you should just stick to arresting thieves. If you don’t get out of my way, I will cripple all of you together.”

Kenneth didn’t see Theodore as a meaningful threat, as prominent families like theirs didn’t fear the Department of Justice at all.

“You!”

Despite his face turning pale in anger, Theodore was cognizant that he was no match for Kenneth, let alone the Martial Arts Grandmasters beside him.

At that moment, tension filled the air. Even though a crowd of onlookers had gathered, no one seemed to have any intention of stopping the altercation.

To them, the drama was no more than entertainment. In fact, if a fight really broke out, they would have one less competitor to contend with.

“Don’t you know the rules of the Trial? How dare you start a fight here?”

An imposing aura descended upon the scene, followed by Warren’s appearance.

Cowed by the sight of Warren, Kenneth broke into a sycophantic smile. “Mr. Gordon, look at my face. It was Jared who struck me first.”

Kenneth turned his face around to show Warren.

Instead of taking a look, Warren reprimanded sternly, “I don’t care about the beef you have with each other. Let me remind you that the Trial is organized by the Warriors Alliance. If you dare cause any trouble, you will be picking a fight with us. Since I am in charge of the Trial this time, you had better be on your best behavior.”

“Of course, of course.” Kenneth nodded repeatedly.

Warren turned his attention to Jared. “You should watch yourself too. Don’t assume that Mr. Sanders will protect you for the rest of your life.”

When he was done, Warren walked forward with his hands behind his back, while Edgar came up to him and greeted, “Mr. Gordon.”

“Mr. Deragon, I can see that your strength has grown significantly.”

Warren cracked a vibrant smile at the sight of Edgar.

“I’m nothing compared to you still,” Edgar responded humbly.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 968 Fake Humility

“Hahaha, Mr. Deragon, you’re being too modest!” After bursting into laughter, Warren walked to a side with Edgar before engaging in an inaudible conversation.

“Jared, just you wait. Once we enter the ancient tomb, your fate will no longer be in your hands.”

After shooting Jared a glare, Kenneth walked off with Kristoff.

Even though the two men actually hated each other’s guts, they were still willing to set aside their enmity for the sake of mutual interests.

“Sheesh, those b*stards. I’ll show them what I’m capable of sooner or later!” Colin cursed.

“Going forward, you should train hard and stop being a playboy. Only by possessing true strength can you defend yourself against others,” Jared advised him.

Coline blushed at Jared’s admonishment. All this while, he assumed that his family was so powerful that he could live without worry even though he didn’t know anything.

Consequently, he experienced a paradigm shift after the attack at Shadow Estate that resulted in significant casualties.

“Howard Dunn is here!” someone shouted all of a sudden.

The next moment, a young man dressed in an expensive suit and sunglasses entered the area.

Behind him were two Seventh Level Martial Arts Grandmasters who made for an impressive entrance.

At the sight of Howard, Edgar, who was chatting with Warren a while ago, hurried over with a faint smile on his face. “Mr. Dunn, it’s been a long time since we last met.”

Removing his sunglasses suavely, Howard raised his gaze at Edgar. "It's been a while indeed, Mr. Deragon. I see that you have grown a lot more powerful than before."

"Certainly not as much as you!" Edgar smiled.

"Enough, I'm annoyed by this false humility of yours. Are you just trying to insult me when you're clearly the superior one?" Howard retorted with his expression suddenly turning grim.

The sudden change in Howard's mood caught Edgar off guard, causing the latter to furrow his brows.

At the sight of Edgar's expression, Howard burst into abrupt laughter before walking past the former.

"Mr. Dunn."

Even though many in the crowd greeted him, Howard ignored them all.

At that moment, Kenneth and Kristoff hurried up to him and greeted him respectfully, "Mr. Dunn, we didn't expect you to be participating in the Trial this year."

After throwing them a glimpse from the corner of his eye, Howard disregarded them just the same as he walked straight up to Jared.

At the sight of Howard approaching, Jared was filled with curiosity.

Since he didn't know Howard, he had no clue what the man wanted.

"Are you Jared Chance?" Howard asked as he scrutinized Jared.

After giving him a look, Jared nodded without a word.

All of a sudden, Howard raised his hand and slapped it in Jared's direction.

Shocked by what happened, Colin wanted to stretch out his hand to intercept the attack even though he knew he was no match for Howard. Nevertheless, he couldn't stand idly by and watch as someone attacked Jared.

However, just when he was about to spring into action, Jared grabbed his arm to stop him.

The instant Howard's hand landed on Jared's shoulder, it turned out to be a gentle pat instead of an attack.

“Hahaha, as expected of someone who killed Ichiro, you’re truly strong and unlike many others who fear the power of his family. If I wasn’t being held back by those above me, I would have killed that b*stard myself!”

As he gave the generous compliment, Howard’s eyes swept across the crowd.

Even though his words insulted many in one fell swoop, none of the others from prominent families dared to refute him. The scene was a testament to how powerful the Dunn family was.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 969 A Leak

“Mr. Dunn, if I remember correctly, the list of participants for the Trial doesn’t contain any names from the Dunn family, does it?” Warren asked Howard as he approached.

Howard took out an invitation card from his jacket and handed it to Warren. “My dad has spoken to President Zeigler to allow me to join you. Nonetheless, the Dunn family will not be taking anything from the site. My goal is just to have some fun out of curiosity. As for the treasures inside, I have no interest in them at all.”

After reading the invitation, Warren didn’t comment any further.

Subsequently, Howard led his men to a side and waited for the Trial to begin.

“Who is that guy?”

Jared was curious. Although Howard was similar in strength to Edgar, he had never seen the former before. Not only did he not see him at the victory celebration, but he also hadn’t heard of the Dunn family before.

“Mr. Chance, that man is a son of the Dunn family. He had achieved the level of Martial Arts Grandmaster when he was in his teens. However, for some strange reason, his progress slowed significantly in recent years,” Theodore explained.

“The Dunn family? Why didn’t we see them at the celebration?” Jared asked curiously.

“Well, there are many martial art families in Chanaea. Even in Jadeborough alone, there are plenty of such families who are not part of the Warriors Alliance. Hence, they fall out of the alliance’s purview. As the Dunn family is one of them, their name is consequently not on the Trial’s participant list,” Theodore related.

Jared understood right away.

It seems that not all the prominent families of the Jadeborough martial arts world participate in the Trial. Instead, only those from the Warriors Alliance are selected for it. If one isn't a member of the alliance, one wouldn't qualify to do so. From the looks of it, it's hard to fathom the depths of the martial arts world. Just the prominent families within the Warriors Alliance alone contain many titans. Thus, I can't imagine how many more are there outside of it.

In that instant, Jared felt as if he was an insignificant speck of dust and still had a long road of training ahead of him.

"Skylar Norton is here!"

Just then, a suave looking youth walked in.

Following behind him was a hunched-back old man who appeared to be in his seventies. Coughing intermittently, he looked as if he would collapse just from the wind.

In spite of that, the elderly man emitted an impressive aura of a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster.

In other words, he was just as powerful as Warren.

"Mr. Norton, fancy seeing you here."

Howard, who had ignored everyone throughout, unexpectedly took the initiative to approach Skylar and greet him.

Skylar answered, "I was bored, so I came here to kill some time."

When others gradually greeted him, Skylar responded to their greeting with a congenial smile, unlike the distant Howard.

Edgar walked up to him and greeted, "Mr. Norton."

"Mr. Deragon, I didn't expect to see you here!" Momentarily stunned, Skylar asked, "I heard that you were not going to participate in the Trial this year. That's why I was surprised to see you. Wouldn't it be getting in the way of your cultivation if you don't get anything out of the event? After all, you're on track to becoming the youngest Martial Arts Marquis after breaking through the rank of Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster!"

"That's not true. Don't listen to silly rumors." Edgar waved his hand with an awkward expression.

"You're really modest, Mr. Deragon. I was just thinking of getting some pointers from you," Skylar remarked with a smile.

Skylar's words put Edgar in a spot. In the end, he simply left without further comment.

At that moment, Edgar was shocked after having his progress revealed by Skylar. As few knew of the matters related to his cultivation, he was surprised that news of it had spread. He made up his mind to find out after the Trial who was responsible for the leak.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 970 Cripple Him

Meanwhile, Skylar merely shot a glance at Jared and said nothing else. However, that was all it took for the latter to have an odd feeling about him. Skylar might look friendly and approachable, but Jared had instantly picked up on the dangerous aura the man was oozing.

He's the very definition of a wolf in sheep's clothing!

Before Warren could say anything, Skylar promptly handed an invitation card over to him. "Mr. Gordon, here's my invitation."

Warren remained silent as he looked at the invitation, his expression darkening with every second.

The sudden influx of participants to the Trial was stressful for Warren, but what worried him the most was the elderly man with Skylar.

I can tell that his powers are comparable to mine. If we were to find treasures in the ancient tomb and he becomes greedy, not even I might be able to stop him.

However, since the other party had shown their invitation, Warren couldn't bar them from entering either. All he could do now was to take things one step at a time.

"Mr. Deragon, Mr. Deragon! You can't go in without an invitation!" the two guards at the door suddenly shouted as Ryker frantically barged in.

Upon seeing that, Warren waved the guards off and hurried forward to welcome Ryker. "Mr. Deragon."

"Dad, what are you doing here?" Edgar asked, looking utterly perplexed.

Alas, Ryker ignored them and glared at Jared, leaving everyone else scratching their heads in confusion.

"Mr. Chance, why is Ryker staring at you like that?" Theodore whispered.

“How should I know?” Jared replied with a smile. “Maybe he finds me handsome!”

Theodore didn't believe a word of that, but he knew to stop probing when he sensed Jared's reluctance in talking about it.

After staring at Jared for the longest time, Ryker finally averted his gaze and turned to Edgar. “Edgar, get over here!”

Pulling his son to one side, Ryker said grimly, “When the Trial starts, I want you to find an opportunity to cripple Jared.”

“What? Dad, why do you want me to do that? Has Jared done something to offend our family?” Edgar blurted out.

How odd. Why does Dad suddenly want to act against Jared Chance? Not only does the guy not look strong, but he also doesn't have anything special about him.

“Stop asking questions and just do as I say,” Ryker snapped. “I don't want you to kill him, though. Do you understand?”

Edgar gave his father a firm nod. “Yes. I got it.”

Even though he could feel the anger and hatred emanating from Ryker, he still couldn't fathom what Jared could have possibly done to provoke the latter that much.

Having given his orders, Ryker went up to Warren and whispered, “Mr. Gordon, if anything happens to Jared during the Trial, I hope you'd leave it alone.”

“What do you mean by that, Mr. Deragon?” Warren asked with a worried frown. “Mr. Sanders has only just given his orders. If you were to kill Jared now, you'd be putting us in a tight spot.”

“Don't worry, Mr. Gordon. I won't kill him. All I want is to rid him of his powers,” Ryker said as he took out an emerald ring and secretly dropped it into Warren's pocket.

Warren, who had already noticed the ring, nodded his approval. “As long as you don't kill him, I can turn a blind eye to it.”

With that, Ryker shot another glare at Jared and left.

Of course, Jared was the only one who knew the reason for Ryker's animosity. Ha! It looks like Ryker has found out that I killed the five guardians of Deragon.

By then, Edgar had also begun to fix Jared with a hostile stare.

After checking the time, Warren tidied his clothes and announced, "All right, it's time to start the Trial. Once we've entered the area, please tread with caution. There are dangers everywhere, and I don't want you guys wandering off or touching anything. If you accidentally trigger the traps, no one will be able to save you. Whether you live or die will have to be left up to fate."