

THE MAN'S DECREE

A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online Chapter 983-986

A Man Like None Other

Chapter 983

Chapter 983 Thousand Of Miles Away

Jared maxed out the power of his Focus Technique to fight back, yet the golden elixir and draconic essence in his body surprisingly cracked under the immense pressure.

At this rate, Jared's life would end once the golden elixir was destroyed. Even if he miraculously survived, he would be permanently impaired.

Crack!

A loud crack later, more scales on Jared's body snapped, and blood seeped from his skin.

Gradually, the golden scales on Jared's body cracked and yielded, revealing fresh, bleeding wounds underneath.

Jared's eyes turned bloodshot from the effort of holding the immense pressure at bay, which threatened to flatten him into a paste.

Despite the struggles, he continued to advance slowly. He was thankful to even move several centimeters closer to the tomb, given that turning back was no longer an option. He would even crawl if that was what it took to make it inside the tomb.

In the blink of an eye, the overwhelming pressure sent Jared sprawling across the ground. The hard iolite surface shattered upon impact.

He used every ounce of strength in his limbs to crawl toward the tomb.

He gnashed his teeth so hard that they were on the verge of cracking.

The golden rays enveloping his body began to dim.

At the same time, the scales covering his body slowly disappeared, exposing Jared's body to the murderous intent.

Every wave felt like a sharp sword slashing across his body, leaving behind bloody wounds.

Jared gritted his teeth and inched forward, blood trailing behind him.

He was almost at the doorway, yet the distance seemed insurmountable.

Jared stretched his hand out. He felt as though he had touched the doorway and the barrier of the arcane array. Once he crossed that line, he would be inside the tomb.

Wounded and exhausted, Jared could no longer take another step forward. Instead, he focused on moving his finger across the barrier.

The pressure suffocating him instantly disappeared when Jared's finger crossed the barrier of the arcane array, as did the murderous intent.

The sudden pressure loss caused Jared to cough up a mouthful of blood.

He could now see clearly into the tomb. On the other hand, Colin and the others finally saw Jared's figure.

Jared lay in a bloody heap on the ground a dozen meters away from them. It was a gruesome and bone-chilling sight.

Colin called out, "Jared!"

He rushed forward with his men in tow. It was a short distance for them to cover, yet Jared had almost lost his life earlier.

Colin quickly helped a battered Jared to his feet.

Howard also approached them and asked, "Are you badly injured, Jared?" He was visibly impressed.

Jared was severely weakened from the fight but not in life-threatening danger. He mustered a smile before shaking his head in response to Howard's question.

Meanwhile, Edgar led his men and charged right into the tomb. A painting hung on a wall in the room, depicting a mountain bordering a river, where a shepherdess stood on its slope. The drawing was so realistic that the figure looked like a real human.

A few words were scrawled on the left side of the painting: Thousands of Miles Away. Other than that, the tomb held nothing else.

“Is this the magical item?”

Edgar reached out to retrieve the painting, only to be stopped by Godrick, who cautioned, “Be careful, Mr. Edgar! There might be a trap!”

His warning immediately caused Edgar to retract his hand. Having experienced other traps in the ancient tomb before, he elected to err on the side of caution.

Meanwhile, Colin supported Jared into the tomb. Jared was stunned when he laid his eyes on Thousands of Miles Away.

A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online Chapter 984

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Chapter 984

Chapter 984 A Dream

Jared saw the plants swaying in the painting while the shepherdess pranced happily across the slope.

The painting emanated the aura that Jared had sensed earlier on. It turned out that he had been feeling a pull toward this painting all along.

“D*mn it! We wasted this much effort just for an old painting?” Colin grumbled when he realized there was only a painting in the tomb.

Jared looked at him and asked, “Colin, do you see the shepherdess moving in the painting?”

“What? No.” Colin knitted his brows and asked, “Are you seeing things, Jared? How could the person in the painting move?”

Howard echoed his confusion, “What’s so special about this painting? Why would someone conjure such a powerful arcane array to protect it?”

Jared instinctively frowned when he realized he was the only one who could see the objects in the painting moving.

He slowly extended a stream of spiritual sense toward Thousands of Miles Away. It had scarcely neared the painting when a strong force pulled it into the painting.

Jared felt as if his body had entered the world depicted in the painting. He could see the blue sky above him and the greenery beneath his feet. The shepherdess stood not too far away from him.

The place was brimming with spiritual energy, almost as common as oxygen was in the real world.

He muttered disbelievingly, "Is this a dream? It's way too realistic."

His eyes widened in surprise as he continued to survey his surroundings.

The shepherdess had noticed him by then and walked toward him.

"Where are you from?" she asked.

"I..." Jared trailed off, unsure of what to reply. He did not know how to explain his situation.

Instead, he replied to her question with one of his own, "Where is this place?"

The shepherdess appraised him curiously and said, "This is Encanta Island. Since you're already here, why wouldn't you know what this place is?"

"Encanta Island?" Jared frowned upon recognizing the name. Isn't Encanta Island the legendary magical realm? Am I really standing in a bona fide magical realm now?

Before Jared could ask the shepherdess more questions, she skipped away and promptly disappeared without a trace.

Jared was shocked. He thought of wandering around the place to find the shepherdess, yet his body suddenly shuddered, and the next thing he saw was Colin in the flesh. He was now standing in the tomb instead of Encanta Island.

Colin questioned, "What happened, Jared? You were staring so intently at the painting like a fool. You didn't even blink once!"

Jared could hardly begin to describe what had happened earlier. It seemed like a dream, yet it was uncannily realistic. The shepherdess' last words still rang in his mind.

"Encanta Island?" he mumbled under his breath.

Suddenly, someone yelled, "Look! The painting has changed!"

Everyone in the tomb turned their attention to the painting, which looked starkly different from before. Gone were the mountain, river, and shepherdess. Instead, a dense forest now took its place.

Many animals were in the forest, and they were very much alive and moving in Jared's eyes.

He quickly exuded his spiritual sense toward the painting, and voila, he materialized in the forest just as he had done in Encanta Island. The animals in the forest regarded his arrival cautiously.

Jared scanned his surroundings and realized that he was alone. He looked for a place to sit before activating his Focus Technique. Streams of spiritual energy began darting into his body.

The spiritual energy replenished his elixir field, which was almost depleted after the harrowing journey into the tomb.

The draconic essence in his body also began to absorb the spiritual energy around Jared in a near frenzied state.

No one in the tomb noticed the changes in Jared. Their attention was focused wholly on the painting.

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Chapter 985

Chapter 985 Taking Advantage

"Godrick, go grab that painting."

Edgar saw how the painting could change colors on its own and knew that it had to be a treasure, so he immediately ordered Godrick to retrieve it.

He would've retrieved it himself, but he was worried that there would be hidden traps, so he had Godrick do it.

Godrick frowned in dissatisfaction, but he didn't dare to go against a direct order, so he bit down and went after the painting.

"Stop him!" instructed Colin who had hurried over with the two Martial Arts Grandmasters from Shadow Estate. He was determined to stop Godrick.

“What is wrong with you two? Jared fought so hard to help us get in here. If it wasn’t for him, none of you would’ve made it this far. By right, he should be the one who gets to keep that painting. How can you two take it for yourself? That would just make you as bad as robbers,” he said in a hostile tone.

“Oh, f*ck you. The Trial has always worked like this. The painting belongs to whoever gets their hands on it first, and you don’t f*cking get to lecture me,” refuted Edgar.

He raised his brows and turned his attention to Kristoff after saying that. “Kristoff, take your men and go teach that punk a lesson. I will reward you handsomely for it once we make it out of this place.”

Kristoff nodded. “Thank you, Mr. Edgar.”

After saying that, Kristoff led his men from the Shalvis family and went after Colin right away.

The latter had no choice but to lead his two subordinates and fight with Kristoff.

Edgar signaled Godrick with his eyes to get him to retrieve the painting quickly.

Colin was frustrated when he saw Godrick going after the painting, but there was nothing he could do because dealing with Kristoff was too challenging. In essence, Colin was just a small fry, and he depended heavily on his subordinates, who were both Martial Arts Grandmasters.

Howard shot a look at Jared and saw that the latter didn’t move a muscle. Even his eyelids didn’t flutter. It seemed the guy had been weakened, and that prompted Howard to sigh in exasperation.

Seeing how Godrick was about to get his hands on the painting, he zipped over. Immediately after, he waved his palm, and a wave of massive martial energy sent Godrick flying right away.

“What the hell are you doing, Howard?” growled Edgar upon seeing that.

“Seriously, Edgar. Have you no shame? Jared is the one who worked hard to break through that arcane array, and none of you would’ve made it here if it weren’t for him. How can you take advantage of a situation like this? I can’t believe you’re just going to take the painting for yourself even after everything he did for you,” insulted Howard in a voice filled with disdain.

“This is the Trial of the Warriors Alliance, Howard, and it has nothing to do with you. You don’t have the right to butt in on this, or have you forgotten what you promised Mr. Gordon?” said Edgar as he glared at his counterpart.

“Oh, f*ck that promise. I won’t accept this and insist on getting in your way. What are you going to do about it?”

Howard was so irritated that he glared at Edgar in distaste and spewed all sorts of insults he could think of.

“You...”

Edgar was so infuriated to hear Howard’s scathing remarks that he pushed his palm toward the other man right away.

“If you insist on getting your a*s kicked, then so be it!” growled Edgar. His angry move contained immense martial energy.

The wind swirled around, and Howard’s expression took a sharp change before he backed away quickly.

He understood that he was no match against Edgar and knew fighting head-on would only lead to certain death.

Just as Howard backed away, a Martial Arts Grandmaster under Howard’s employment stepped up. The latter made a move to even out the impact of Edgar’s move.

They were both Seventh Level Martial Arts Grandmasters, so the move knocked them both backward.

“Men, beat them up!” ordered Edgar.

He flushed out the aura within his body, and his palms began glowing.

“This is so stupid,” dissed Howard before he scoffed.

He had two Seventh Level Martial Arts Grandmasters on his side, whereas Edgar was the only Seventh Level Martial Arts Grandmaster on that side. Both of Edgar’s subordinates were on Sixth Level Martial Arts Grandmaster, while Godrick was a Third Level Martial Arts Grandmaster.

An intense battle broke out right away. Howard would’ve gotten the upper hand if he didn’t need to help Colin out. In the end, both sides were unable to settle the fight quickly.

Jared, on the other hand, was still standing as still as a statue at the side. He didn’t even blink.

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Chapter 986

Chapter 986 You Just Signed Your Death Warrant

Kristoff, who had been fighting the entire time, saw how Jared was standing still like an idiot. The former knew then and there that was the best time to exact his revenge.

He attacked a Martial Arts Grandmaster of the Shadow Estate and forced the latter to back away a little. After that, he headed straight for Jared.

“Jared Chance. You will perish here and now!”

Kristoff threw a punch at Jared. A gust of wind swirled from his move.

“Jared!” shouted Colin nervously upon seeing that.

Unfortunately, it was as though Jared couldn't hear anything. He stood there without moving a muscle even as Kristoff's punch got closer and closer. He never even blinked.

Colin gritted his teeth when he saw how things were. He jumped in front of Jared right away to shield him.

Bang!

Kristoff's merciless punch landed on Colin's chest and sent him flying.

Colin's body crashed into Jared and brought him down to the ground as well.

Immediately after, Jared's body trembled a little, and he came back around.

“Colin, what's wrong?”

Finally coming back to his senses, the first thing Jared saw was Colin being all pale at the side. The latter coughed up blood, and his chest had swollen in, making it obvious that he had a couple of broken ribs.

“Kristoff tried to kill you earlier, Jared...” informed Colin in agony.

That was when Jared realized that a battle was ongoing, and the place was in a mess. Everyone was still fighting each other, and Kristoff was staring at Jared intently.

Seeing how Jared had woken up from his dazed-like state and was looking right at him, Kristoff was so frightened that he backed away a few steps. However, he soon recalled how Jared was wounded and weakened, and that brought a confident smile back to his face.

“Jared, I will exact my revenge today,” announced Kristoff as he exuded a murderous aura.

Jared helped Colin up and infused some spiritual energy into him to lessen the pain. After that, he slowly shifted his attention to Kristoff and replied, “You really think you can go against me with that puny power of yours?”

“Hah, stop pretending. You’re wounded now and probably won’t be able to handle a single punch from me,” sneered Kristoff before he attacked Jared again.

“I’m going to kill you while you’re weakened!” roared Kristoff. The aura within his body flushed out and the domineering martial energy swirling around his hand was an incredible sight to behold. It was obvious he wanted to kill Jared in a single move.

“What an idiot.”

Jared grinned. A faint, golden light started to emit from his hand, and he slapped Kristoff as soon as the latter was close enough.

Slap!

Kristoff’s powerful punch couldn’t even reach the corner of Jared’s shirt before that slap landed.

Kristoff was sent flying, and his body smashed into the wall. He spat blood as horror shone in his eyes.

“A-Aren’t you wounded?”

Kristoff didn’t understand what was going on. Just moments ago, Jared was wounded and had depleted his martial energy. Yet, he had now turned into a completely different person.

“Even with my wounds, killing you is still an easy feat.”

Jared stepped forward and moved to Kristoff.

“W-What are you going to do?” asked Kristoff as he trembled and stared at Jared.

“Take a wild guess,” replied Jared as a murderous aura flushed out of him.

“D-Don’t kill me. Don’t!” begged Kristoff. He panicked and kept backing away. He wanted the two Martial Arts Grandmasters of the Shalvis family to protect him, but they were busy dealing with the Martial Arts Grandmasters of the Shadow Estate. In other words, they were too busy to help.

“Oh, that’s no longer up to you. You signed your death warrant the second you tried to kill me.”

After saying that, Jared’s aura suddenly exploded and a terrifyingly powerful spiritual energy shot out.

Boom!

Kristoff wanted to run away, but he was too late. All he felt was heavy pressure on his chest. When he tilted his head down, he saw a bloody hole in his chest and his organs falling out of it.

Thump!

Kristoff’s eyes were wide open. They shone with indignation as he fell to the ground.