

Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1011

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Future Complications

“It doesn’t matter if I practice Demonic Cultivation or not. What matters is that you, as the director of the Warriors Alliance, did nothing about Steinar who practices it. I now suspect that the other Sects involved in the Warriors Alliance must have members that practice Demonic Cultivation as well, but you and the other high-ranking members of the alliance choose to cover it up.”

Jared glared at Warren with an icy stare.

Warren narrowed his eyes, and his gaze flashed with murderous intent. “Brat, seems like you know a bit too much...”

As he spoke, Warren began to emit a strange aura, and an unusual mark appeared on his chest.

Jared frowned. He had never imagined that Warren, the director of the Warriors Alliance himself to be practicing Demonic Cultivation. I guess this means that the Warriors Alliance has already been infiltrated by practitioners of Demonic Cultivation.

“You know too much. I’ll have to kill you now.”

Swish!

Warren’s body suddenly disappeared, leaving only an afterimage in its place.

Slam!

Before Jared could react, Warren slammed a palm against his body, instantly smashing the golden light that had just returned onto Jared’s body.

“That Golem Body of yours is useless against my attacks.”

Without giving Jared any chance to recover, Warren landed another punch on the former’s chest.

Jared staggered backward several steps and noticed that his chest had caved in.

Although he had a tough and resilient body, it was still unable to withstand the force of an attack by a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster like Warren.

Bang! Bang!

With the constant sound of blows ringing out, Warren flickered in and out like a shooting star, disappearing and appearing only to leave a heavy blow on Jared's body.

Jared gritted his teeth and endured the barrage of ferocious blows, but Warren's speed was too fast, and he could not catch Warren's figure at all.

"Nine Shadow Clones!"

Jared knew that if this continued, he would be killed sooner or later. With a sudden flash of his body, his shadow clones started to appear one after another.

He increased his speed to the limit, and his shadow clones began to appear in all directions.

As Jared's speed increased, he could finally see Warren's figure showing up in front of him.

With four of his shadow clones, they attacked Warren in unison.

"Hmph! You think too highly of yourself!"

Warren sneered and sent a punch out. Different from a normal punch, Warren's fist soon turned into countless fist shadows, aiming straight at Jared and his shadow clones.

The fist shadows slammed into the shadow clones, shattering them upon impact and causing them to disappear without a trace.

Finally, only Jared remained and he smashed his fist on Warren's body.

After the punch, a black shadow suddenly erupted from Warren's body, and the terrifying aura sent Jared retreating.

Warren's body was wrapped in a thick black shadow as if he was wearing a layer of black armor.

The layer of black shone with a strange light under the sun.

"Jared, if I do not kill you today, you'll surely become a problem for the Warriors Alliance in the future."

A cold glint flashed across Warren's eyes before a stream of darkness hit Jared's chest with great force.

Jared was sent flying backward and crashed heavily onto the ground, the depression on his chest deepened.

Spewing out a mouthful of blood spurted, Jared could no longer tolerate the injury to his internal organs.

Looking at Jared who was lying on the ground in a gravely injured state, Warren walked over slowly before saying, "It's over. It's all over..."

Inky darkness condensed on Warren's fist again.

"Stop!"

Sensing three auras approaching quickly, the dark shadow enveloping Warren's body disappeared instantly.

Josephine, Lizbeth, and Theodore were seen rushing over.

At the sight of the injured Jared lying on the ground, Josephine and Lizbeth dashed over to him.

"Mr. Gordon, Mr. Sanders has ordered that no one is to harm Mr. Chance. Since you tried to kill him, I'll be sure to report this to Mr. Sanders." Theodore glared at Warren as he spoke.

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Compromise

As Warren looked at Theodore and his companions, he curled his lips. “Who said I did anything to Jared?”

“We saw it. Just now, if we had not arrived on time, you would have killed Mr. Chance,” Theodore yelled.

“Well, you didn’t see anything. After all, I doubt dead people can see anything, am I right?”

After Warren finished speaking, a terrifying aura enveloped Theodore and the others.

He was going to silence these witnesses. Only with these people dead would his secrets be kept.

Seeing Warren’s intention to kill, Theodore was stunned. “Mr. Gordon, you... What are you trying to do? I’m a member of the Department of Justice! If you kill me, you’ll be going against the authorities!”

Reminding Warren of the authorities was obviously not going to stop him because he was already determined to kill.

Giving a cold chuckle, Warren said, “Theodore, after I kill you, no one can prove that I am the killer. Without any witnesses, there is nothing the authorities can do to me even if you are a part of them.”

At this point, Theodore was really terrified. He was well aware that in a fight against a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster, he and the others would have no chance of coming out as winners.

In fact, Theodore reckoned that Warren could probably kill him without even lifting a finger by just increasing his aura.

As for Josephine and Lizbeth, who were considerably skillful, it was still impossible for them to battle a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster.

At the moment, Josephine and Lizbeth had already helped Jared to his feet. Seeing Warren’s determination to kill them all, his expression turned grim.

“Warren, if you stop now, I will pretend that I didn’t see or hear anything today.”

Jared was ready to compromise.

If Jared had been alone, he reckoned there was still a slim chance of him escaping. However, with Josephine, Lizbeth, and Theodore in tow, there was simply no way for them to escape, especially due to the level of Theodore's fighting skills.

Jared had no choice but to make a compromise for the safety of those with him.

"Hahaha, Jared, I can't believe you're actually a coward! But it's too late. You know too much, so you must die."

With that, Warren thrust his fist out. A wave of darkness burst out from him before turning into a beast and going straight for Jared and the others.

Seeing this, Jared gritted their teeth and gathered the golden light on his body. Then, he leaped up to take Warren's punch.

Boom!

There was a huge clash and Jared crashed heavily onto the ground.

Jared spewed out a mouthful of blood and cracks appeared on his body as the golden light began to fade.

He had risked his own life as he shielded the others with his body.

"Jared!"

Josephine and Lizbeth's expressions were pained as they continued to help Jared stand on his feet.

"Not bad, you actually survived my blow, but I wonder if you can survive the next one."

The darkness gathered on Warren's body as he no longer cared to conceal it.

Watching the dark shadow pulsing on Warren's body, Theodore could not help but gape at the man in shock and horror.

"I'll block him. You guys take the opportunity to escape."

Jared narrowed his eyes. He knew that his life was in peril but that was the only way to give Josephine and Lizbeth a chance to flee for their lives.

“Jared, we’re not leaving. If we die, we die together.”

Lizbeth shook her head as tears ran down her cheeks.

“Who knows? We may yet survive.”

Josephine’s gaze suddenly turned icy with determination. Then, she pulled out a dagger and slashed her arm.

A gash appeared and bright red blood flowed out.

“Jared, drink it.”

Josephine presented her injured arm to Jared.

Jared could not bear seeing the deep red cut on her fair arm.

“Jared, you have to drink it, or else we will all die here,” Josephine urged him.

Jared gritted his teeth and clamped his mouth over her wound before he began swallowing her blood.

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Infinite Demon Seal

Seeing this, Warren was puzzled. They’re going to die one way or another anyway, so what are they up to now?

Soon, Josephine’s blood entered Jared’s body and his own blood started to boil.

Unlimited spiritual energy started surging around Jared’s body, and even the draconic essence turned blood red.

Jared’s whole body was filled with an abundance amount of aura.

Raising his head slowly, he looked at Warren with bloodshot eyes. The fighting spirit that burst forth from his body forcefully suppressed Warren's aura.

Beyond shocked, Warren stared at Jared in disbelief.

He could not understand why Jared, who was obviously weak just moments ago, suddenly undergone a tremendous change after drinking Josephine's blood.

His aura was surging and his strength had obviously multiplied.

"If I were a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster, I could definitely destroy you with one move."

The golden glow enveloping Jared was as dazzling as the summer sun.

Warren was not surprised by that, for he knew that Jared was telling the truth.

At this moment, Jared was only a First Level Martial Arts Grandmaster. Yet, he could defeat a Seventh Level Grandmaster like Steinar and fight against a Top Level Grandmaster like himself.

If he really became a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster, one could only imagine how terrifyingly powerful he would be. By then, not even a semi-Martial Arts Marquis would be his match. In order to deal with Jared, a Martial Arts Marquis would be required.

"You will never have a chance to become a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster because you are going to die today!"

After Warren finished speaking, streams of darkness erupted from his whole body before converging toward the mark on his chest.

The mark started to flash, the intensity of its brightness increasing with each passing second until finally, a huge wave of energy burst forth from it.

Theodore stared at the mark on Warren's chest and he uttered in total shock, "Warren, you actually cultivated the Infinite Demon Seal?"

Jared had no idea what the Infinite Demon Seal was but he was certain that it had to be powerful.

Warren slowly levitated into the air, and the mark on his chest began to absorb all the power around him. Even the sunlight in the sky was soaked up. Soon, dark clouds blocked out the sun, turning the sky into a shade of inky black.

The power of this oppressive force brought Theodore's body to the ground with a heavy thud, making him unable to move at all.

Meanwhile, Josephine and Lizbeth gritted their teeth and mustered all their might in an attempt to combat the force.

However, the force oppressing the trio soon dissipated and Theodore was able to get back up.

They watched as Jared slowly levitated into the air and a ray of light enveloped them, shielding them from the oppressive force.

From their position on the ground, it seemed there were two globes in the air, one shining as bright as the sun, while the other emitting darkness as black as tar.

Josephine and the others were fine with Jared protecting them, but Wrea's body, however, was not so lucky. Laying on the ground nearby, Wrea was subjected to the forces of both Jared and Warren. It wasn't before long that his body was directly crushed and turned into a bloody mess of gore and viscera.

As Jared resisted the pressure of Warren's aura, his Focus Technique was working fervently. The powerful aura within his body was constantly flooding into his elixir field before bursting out of his body.

Jared's aura became stronger with each passing second, and a golden brilliance flickered around him.

Feeling the change in Jared's aura, Warren frowned. He knew that he could not let this go on, otherwise, Jared's strength would really rise to a terrifying level.

"Go to hell!"

Warren turned into a black bolt of darkness and charged at Jared with full force.

Jared's expression was solemn, his muscles were taut, and every part of his body was bursting with spiritual energy. The layers of spiritual energy upon his skin were like layers of transparent armor. Facing Warren, Jared did not dare to simply use his physical body to resist.

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Severely Injured

Rumble...

Two beams of light shot up into the sky as Warren came crashing into Jared. The shockwave from the impact was so powerful that the dark clouds all dispersed instantly, and the trees in the surrounding area were uprooted as well.

Everything within a one-mile radius was left in a total mess.

Jared's body could be seen plummeting through the sky before crashing into the ground, forming a huge crater where he landed.

Warren wasn't doing all that great either as he wobbled and staggered after landing.

His face was all pale, there was blood on the corner of his mouth, and a tiny slit had formed on the glowing mark on his chest.

Josephine came rushing over to let Jared suck her blood from her wound, much to Warren's dismay and frustration.

D*mn you, Jared... Why won't you just die? Why must you be so hard to kill? Also, what's so special about this woman? Why is he able to gain such a huge boost in strength after sucking her blood? I don't get it at all!

"Hmph! I'll spare you two for today. You'd better not let me catch you spouting nonsense again or it'll be a horrible death that awaits you all!" Warren threatened before disappearing into thin air.

Jared collapsed right after he left.

“Jared!” Josephine and Lizbeth shouted in unison as they rushed to his aid.

Warren’s face was all pale by the time he returned to Warriors Alliance in Jadeborough.

His battle with Jared earlier had taken a huge toll on him physically and left him severely wounded.

Zion frowned slightly when he came in and saw Warren sitting in the lobby in that state.

“Warren? What is the meaning of this?” Zion asked.

“President Zeigler, that Jared guy is insane! He killed Zeke from the Thunderstorm Sect and Steinar from the Shalvis family! Those two families no longer exist in Jadeborough!” Warren replied with a solemn expression.

Zion’s frown deepened as he asked, “What the heck happened? I sent you to check on things, didn’t I? Were you not able to stop Jared?”

Warren shook his head and told Zion everything that happened.

Zion went into deep thought after hearing about Jared draining Steinar’s martial energy and gaining a sudden boost from sucking Josephine’s blood.

A few minutes later, Zion asked, “Could it be that Jared practices some form of Demonic Cultivation? Judging by your description, it sounds a lot like Astral Attraction.”

“I was thinking the same thing, but that doesn’t explain his sudden boost in power after sucking that woman’s blood!”

Warren couldn’t comprehend how sucking human blood would increase Jared’s strength like that.

They had encountered lots of practitioners of Demonic Cultivation before, but none of them were able to grow stronger by sucking human blood.

Zion’s eyes lit up as he said, “I don’t think Jared is the issue here. It’s probably the woman that we should be looking into. Try to suppress the news of Jared annihilating Thunderstorm Sect and the Shalvis family. Also, put the word out

that Jared disobeyed instructions during the Trial and has been severely injured by you as a result. Make no mention of anything else, got it?”

Warren nodded. “Got it!”

Zion then motioned at him to leave before heading into the underground cell in the back.

Jared found himself lying inside Shadow Estate when he regained consciousness three days later.

“Jared! You’re finally awake!”

Josephine and Lizbeth immediately rushed to his side when they saw him wake up.

“How long have I been out? Also, where am I?” Jared asked while glancing about.

“You’ve been unconscious for three days, Mr. Chance! You’re in Shadow Estate at the moment,” Leviathan replied as he stepped forward.

Jared sat bolt upright upon hearing that. “Has anyone come looking for trouble in the past three days?”

“No, things have been peaceful lately. Not many seem to know about the annihilation of Thunderstorm Sect and the Shalvis family. Warren simply made an announcement on the martial arts forum stating how you disobeyed instructions during the Trial and got beat up by him as punishment,” Leviathan said.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

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Getting Ready To Unleash Chaos

I know that the Warriors Alliance has contained the news of me killing Zeke and Steinar, but why would they do that? Hmm... Ah, I know! They must be afraid of having their own secrets exposed if things get blown out of proportion!

With that in mind, a murderous glint appeared in Jared's eyes as he muttered under his breath, "Trying to sweep everything under the rug, are you? Well, I'm not about to let you guys have it your way!"

Theodore, who came rushing over as quickly as he could, was delighted to see that Jared had regained consciousness. "I'm so glad to see that you're awake, Mr. Chance! I've sent Mr. Sanders a report regarding Warren's practice of Demonic Cultivation! I also mentioned in my report that Warren isn't the only one in the Warriors Alliance that practices Demonic Cultivation!"

"What did Mr. Sanders say?" Jared asked.

The look on Theodore's face turned gloomy instantly. "He... Well, he didn't seem to believe a word I said."

"I suppose that's fair. If I were him, I wouldn't have easily believed your words either. After all, the Warriors Alliance is deeply rooted within Jadeborough and houses eighty percent of the members of its martial arts world. Mr. Sanders isn't going to blindly believe your statement unless you present solid evidence to back it up," Jared explained.

"W-What should we do, then? We can't just let the Warriors Alliance act as they please, right?" Theodore exclaimed in frustration.

"To get them to slip up, we'll first have to make them lose their cool..."

Jared's voice trailed off as he gazed into the distance.

"What are you planning on doing, Mr. Chance? Not only have you practically annihilated Thunderstorm Sect and the Shalvis family, but you've also made an enemy of the Warriors Alliance! You should leave Jadeborough as soon as possible and lay low somewhere until you regain your strength! You can always come back after that!" Theodore advised him worriedly.

"General Jackson is right, Mr. Chance! You should leave Jadeborough while you can! After what happened, there are countless guys out there that want to kill you!" Leviathan added.

Jared flashed them a faint smile as he replied, "I won't run away again. This time, I'll publicly take on the Warriors Alliance! If I run, those close to me will be targeted!"

He knew full well that those close to him would not be spared even if he managed to escape.

Those living in Shadow Estate were nearly annihilated because of him, and they only survived because he showed up in time.

Naturally, he couldn't just sit around and do nothing when one of Dragon Sect's regiments had nearly been wiped out twice because of him.

Both Theodore and Leviathan fell silent after hearing what he said. Both Shadow Estate and the Bailey family would indeed be at risk of annihilation if Jared left.

"What will you do next, Jared?" Josephine asked.

Jared turned toward Theodore and said, "General Jackson, I want you to contact the journalists in Jadeborough. There's something I'd like to announce."

"Mr. Chance, what are you—"

Theodore was going to ask him what he wanted to announce, but Jared cut him off with a wave of his hand.

Seeing as Jared didn't want to talk about it, Theodore simply nodded and left to carry out his duties.

Jared then shifted his gaze toward Leviathan and addressed him by name, "Leviathan."

Having gotten used to Jared calling him "Mr. Zare," Leviathan was a little taken aback when he heard that.

He then quickly ran up to Jared and lowered his head respectfully as he said, "Yes, Mr. Chance?"

"I'm putting you in charge of the remaining people here in Shadow Estate. Have Josephine and Lizbeth aid you in bringing the men from Thunderstorm Sect and the Shalvis family over to our side. I want all of Jadeborough to know

that Shadow Estate is one of my forces and that I will make a name for myself in its martial arts world.”

Jared’s eyes were emanating an icy-cold aura as he got ready to unleash chaos in Jadeborough.

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Acquiring Their Businesses

Leviathan straightened his back and shouted, “U-Understood!”

Both Josephine and Lizbeth were confused as to when Shadow Estate became one of Jared’s forces, but they knew better than to question him about it. Being his women, they would only support him unconditionally.

With the two of them accompanying Leviathan, Jared no longer had to worry about Thunderstorm Sect and the Shalvis family causing any more trouble.

Shortly after Leviathan left, Jared got up and headed toward the Bailey family residence.

Since Jared was planning on gaining a foothold in Jadeborough, he needed some help from the Bailey family to achieve that. Although the Baileys weren’t all that influential in Jadeborough’s martial arts world, they did own a lot of businesses and made a name for themselves in the business industry.

Samuel had a solemn expression as he sat in the living room of the Bailey residence. Sitting alongside him were other high-ranking members of the Bailey family.

“Tristan, did you manage to find the information I asked you to?” Samuel asked.

“No one knows how Jared is doing, Grandpa. Judging by the announcement made by the Warriors Alliance, Jared was severely wounded by Warren. I doubt he’ll be making a full recovery any time soon...” Tristan replied with his head held low.

Samuel let out a helpless sigh upon hearing that.

I placed everything the Bailey family has on Jared because I know about his background in spiritual energy cultivation. However, it would appear that he is still too weak at the moment. Maybe he didn't have enough time to develop his strength...

"Samuel, I think you should hurry up and make a decision. Sean is probably coming for us soon!" said one of the high-ranking members.

"What's there to decide? We've been enemies with the Cooper family since forever! If it's our businesses that they're after, then they can dream on! We'll take them head-on if they come for us!" Tristan shouted angrily through clenched teeth.

The Cooper family had started causing the Bailey family trouble ever since the Warriors Alliance put the word out about Jared being severely wounded. They demanded that the Bailey family hand over all of their businesses and leave Jadeborough within three days.

"Tristan, now isn't the time to be saying such things. While we are capable of taking Sean on, you must keep in mind that Sylvester has returned as well! He's capable of annihilating us all by himself, so we're no match for him at all!" said another high-ranking member.

Tristan fell silent after hearing that because he knew it was all true. Sylvester was a Martial Arts Grandmaster, so wiping out the Bailey family would be a piece of cake for him.

While everyone continued to brainstorm in silence, someone could be heard laughing maniacally all of a sudden.

"Hahaha! Your three days are up, old man! Have you made up your mind yet? What's it going to be? Will you surrender your businesses and leave Jadeborough, or would you prefer to die instead?" Sean asked arrogantly as he waltzed into the living room with a group of men.

He then had one of them bring him a chair before sitting down in front of Samuel.

The frown on Samuel's face eased up slightly when he saw that Sean didn't come with Sylvester.

“Sean, I know our families don’t exactly get along well, but there’s no need for things to end like this. Don’t you think you’re pushing it a little too far by driving us out of Jadeborough? Aren’t you afraid of the Warriors Alliance punishing your family for this?” Samuel asked coldly.

Sean burst out laughing again. “Hahaha! Are you actually senile or something, old man? Did you really think I’d dare do such a thing without permission from above? Do keep in mind that Jared has gotten on the Warriors Alliance’s bad side, and your family is closely affiliated with him. As such, the Warriors Alliance has instructed us to take over your businesses, so don’t you even think about threatening me with that!”

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No Other Choice

Sean’s words caused Samuel to go pale from shock. If he is telling the truth about this being the Warriors Alliance’s instructions, then our family really is done for!

“Quit making things up, Sean! I don’t believe a single word you just said, and we won’t hand over our businesses either!” Tristan shouted defiantly.

Those words had barely left his mouth when a loud boom was heard outside the mansion. The next thing they knew, one of the Bailey family’s mansions came crumbling down.

Sylvester made his way into the living room moments later, and Sean quickly offered up his chair upon seeing him.

“If you refuse to do as you’re told, all of you here will end up like that mansion outside.”

Sylvester’s aura was so domineering that Tristan went pale and slumped against the floor instantly.

After all, a mere Grandmaster like him couldn’t possibly withstand the aura of a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

The look on Samuel's face was extremely nasty when he saw that.

"I hope you'll give us more time. We have way too many businesses under our name, so you wouldn't be able to manage them all even if we did hand them all over at once," he said in an attempt to stall for more time.

"Don't even bother trying to stall for time, old man! We have people capable of handling things here, so just hand it all over to us!" Sean shouted at him before shifting his gaze toward one of the Bailey family's high-ranking members as he asked, "Treyson, are you capable of managing the Bailey family's businesses?"

Treyson, a gentle-looking middle-aged man, quickly stepped forward and replied, "Of course I can, Mr. Cooper. I know each and every one of the Bailey family's businesses like the back of my hand. Here's a list of their businesses for your reference."

Treyson then handed Sean a document, but Sean didn't even bother to go through it. Instead, he simply flashed Samuel a gleeful grin in response.

Samuel went livid with rage and started trembling uncontrollably when he saw that.

"Grandpa!"

Tristan rushed forward quickly and held him steady.

After taking some time to regain his composure, Samuel shot Treyson a furious glare as he said, "Treyson, the Bailey family has been extremely generous and kind to you! How dare you betray us like this?"

"One must learn to adapt in order to survive, Mr. Bailey. Given this situation, the Bailey family has no means of standing up to the Cooper family at all! I think you should just hand over your businesses and leave Jadeborough like you're told. At the very least, you'll be able to walk out of here alive," Treyson replied with a faint smile.

"You..."

Samuel was so mad that he coughed up a mouthful of blood on the spot.

"Grandpa!" Tristan exclaimed anxiously as he patted Samuel on the back.

“D-Do you all feel the same way about this too?” Samuel asked while pointing at the other high-ranking members with a trembling hand.

The high-ranking members exchanged glances in silence before stepping over toward Sean.

Samuel was so upset that he coughed up yet another mouthful of blood upon seeing that.

Sean burst out laughing arrogantly as he said, “Hahaha! You see this, old man? These guys know what’s good for them! I suggest you do the same and spare us all the extra trouble!”

Devastated by the betrayal of his men, Samuel could only tremble uncontrollably in silence.

With everything the way it is, what else could I possibly do except hand over our family’s businesses?

Samuel looked like he had aged ten years in an instant when he closed his eyes and said helplessly, “Tristan, go get the seal...”

“Grandpa, are we seriously going to just hand over our family’s businesses?” Tristan asked through clenched teeth.

It pained him deeply to see Samuel in such a state.

“Yeah, just do it. What other choice do we have?” Samuel replied while waving at him.

Tristan had no choice but to fetch Samuel his seal like he was told.

“I said I’d protect the Bailey family, so you should at least seek my opinion before trying to extort them like this!” Jared said as he slowly made his way into the living room.

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In A Bad Mood

Both Tristan and Samuel were overjoyed when they saw Jared.

Samuel got so excited that he leaped to his feet and shouted, "Mr. Chance!"

Jared helped Samuel get seated before shifting his gaze toward Sean and Sylvester. "You guys seriously plan on taking over the Bailey family's businesses when this is all you've got?"

Both of them went pale as they weren't expecting Jared to show up all of a sudden like this. On top of that, he didn't look like he was injured at all.

"Ah, Jared! W-We're just here to discuss business!" Sylvester stammered as he stood up from his chair.

Despite his status as a Martial Arts Grandmaster, Sylvester knew full well that he was no match for Jared at all.

He came to that realization ever since he saw Jared kill Ichiro at the international tournament.

Since Jared's aura had clearly grown a lot stronger, Sylvester's chances of defeating him reduced even further.

"I thought you were severely wounded, Jared?" Sean asked in confusion.

"Severely wounded? By whose hand? That idiot Warren's?" Jared asked with a disdainful sneer.

What? Warren is a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster who can easily obliterate us if he feels like it! How powerful must Jared be if he doesn't even fear Warren at all?

The Cooper brothers thought to themselves in fear.

"We only came here to discuss business, Jared. Since Samuel here isn't in the mood, we'll be taking our leave now..." Sylvester said while motioning at Sean to leave the area.

"Did I say you could leave?"

Jared's eyes narrowed as he waved his hand, causing the doors to slam shut instantly.

Both Sean and Sylvester froze in their tracks before slowly turning around to face Jared.

“Jared, we—”

Sylvester was about to protest further, but Jared cut him off calmly, “I don’t care if you two came here to discuss business. I’m in a bad mood right now, so you two are going to have to die.”

To him, killing a Martial Arts Grandmaster and a Grandmaster was as easy as squashing two little ants.

Sylvester frowned slightly as he threatened, “Don’t push things too far, Jared! You may be stronger than me, but I can still turn this into a bloodbath if I fight back!”

“A bloodbath? Oh, please, you don’t have what it takes!” Jared replied with a sneer.

He then unleashed a terrifying aura immediately after, enveloping both Sean and Sylvester within it in seconds.

The aura was so intense that Sean fell to his knees on the spot, and cracks could be seen on the ground beneath him.

Being a Martial Arts Grandmaster, Sylvester clenched his teeth as he did his best to withstand it.

Jared’s expression was filled with disdain as he stared at the two of them.

“I’ll show you two what a bloodbath looks like!”

Boom!

Sylvester turned his head upon hearing that loud noise, only to see that Sean’s head had exploded from the immense pressure.

The sight of blood and brain matter everywhere was so gruesome that Sylvester nearly threw up on the spot.

“Sean!” he shouted at the top of his lungs with reddened eyes.

Everyone else was completely stunned by how Jared had crushed Sean's head without even moving a muscle.

Samuel felt overjoyed when he saw how much stronger Jared had become. Looks like I've made the right choice by betting everything we have on Jared!

"D*mn you, Jared! I'll kill you!"

Consumed by anger and vengeance, Sylvester charged at Jared with bloodshot eyes.

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Decisive And Ruthless

As Sylvester channeled his internal energy, a strong wind began blowing through the living room.

With a swift rotation of his palm, Jared unleashed a golden beam of light that held Sylvester in place. With his body completely immobilized by the golden beam, the aura around Sylvester vanished without a trace in an instant.

The pressure from the beam was so intense that it felt like he was being crushed between two cars.

Sylvester clenched his teeth as he tried his best to resist it, but it wasn't long before he started bleeding from all orifices while his body began to contort.

Boom!

With a deafening noise, Sylvester's entire body exploded like a balloon that had been popped.

All the members of the Cooper family were so terrified that they ran off on the spot, leaving the high-ranking members of the Bailey family behind.

"Mr. Bailey, now that the Cooper brothers are dead, I hope you will take over their family businesses as quickly as possible," Jared said.

Having been snapped out of his daze, Samuel quickly nodded and replied, “Sure thing...”

“From now on, the Bailey family shall be my spokesperson in the business industry. I will make an official announcement about this soon. If you have any questions, please raise them now. The consequences will be a lot harsher if you wait till after the announcement, Mr. Bailey,” Jared continued without any hesitation.

I’ll have to make my stance incredibly clear from the get-go if I am to take on the Warriors Alliance. I can’t risk having such betrayals happen to me during critical moments!

“No questions here, Mr. Chance. It is a great honor for the Bailey family to work under you!” Samuel replied readily.

Having personally witnessed Jared’s development over the past few months, he had seen how Jared went from a mere nobody to someone powerful enough to challenge the Warriors Alliance.

Jared nodded in satisfaction before shifting his gaze toward the high-ranking members of the Bailey family, causing them to fall on their knees in fear.

Treyson had tears in his eyes as he pleaded with Samuel, “I’m sorry, Mr. Bailey! Sean left me with no choice! Please forgive me!”

Samuel’s expression was extremely vicious as he glared at the high-ranking members kneeling before him. If there was one thing he hated the most in the world, it was those who betrayed their own people.

“How should we deal with them, Mr. Chance?” he asked.

Since Jared had regained control over the Bailey family, Samuel decided to let him make that decision.

“I’ll leave that up to you,” Jared replied calmly.

Samuel’s eyes narrowed as he turned to look at Treyson. “Men, take this traitor outside and club him to death! As for the others, I want their businesses confiscated before removing them from the Bailey family!”

Despite his old age, Samuel was still decisive and ruthless in his ways.

After all, that was the only way for a man like him to manage such a huge family.

Having taken care of the high-ranking members, Jared retrieved a tiny bottle from his pocket and handed it over to Tristan.

“Here you go, Tristan. You need to take these body pills and strengthen yourself as much as you can.”

Jared knew full well that he couldn’t protect the Bailey family all the time, so he needed to provide them with a way to defend themselves during his absence.

“Thank you, Mr. Chance! Thank you so much!” Tristan exclaimed excitedly as he took the pills over.

“From now on, I’ll have Medicine God Sect routinely deliver pills over to your household. Mr. Bailey, you will need to pick out a few talented and reliable members of your family and have them strengthen themselves as much as possible. Another bloody battle is about to begin,” Jared said with a vicious glint in his eyes.

It’d take too long to save my mother all on my own, and I can’t afford to wait that long. I need to build up my forces as best I can and take out the Deragons in a battle to the death! Too bad I’ve only found three of Dragon Sect’s thirteen regiments... I wonder where the others are...

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A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1020

Bring Her To Me

Warren’s wounds had mostly healed up after spending an entire day recovering, but the look on his face was still twisted with rage.

Ryker, too, had a gloomy expression as he sat down nearby. Not only did Jared have Shadow Estate acquire Thunderstorm Sect and the Shalvis family, but the Bailey family had also acquired the Cooper family on the very same day.

With both Shadow Estate and the Baileys on his side, Jared's influence in Jadeborough had increased tremendously.

While Warren and Ryker were sulking in frustration, Zion came into the lobby all of a sudden.

"President Zeigler!" Warren leaped to his feet upon seeing him.

He was about to say something, but Zion cut him off with a wave of his hand.

"I know what happened. Jared can have those little sects if he likes them so much. If he thinks that's all it takes for him to gain a foothold in Jadeborough, then he is gravely mistaken!" Zion let out a disdainful chuckle as he continued, "Warren, do you remember the woman you told me about?"

Warren nodded. "Yes, I do."

"Gather your men and bring her to me. However, you are not to hurt her even in the slightest, let alone kill her. Otherwise, none of you will live to see the next day!" Zion ordered sternly.

Judging by how serious Zion was, Warren could tell that Josephine must've been very important to the Warriors Alliance.

"Understood!"

Warren then picked out a few Eighth Level Martial Arts Grandmasters and headed off to capture Josephine.

Zion waited till he was gone before turning toward Ryker. "Is there something I can help you with, Mr. Deragon?"

"President Zeigler, we can't just sit by and do nothing after Jared beat my son up like that! Would you please allow us to punish him for what he has done?" Ryker explained.

Of course, Ryker wasn't actually doing this for the sake of revenge. He was just afraid that the Warriors Alliance would torture Jared to death if they caught him. Ryker needed Jared alive so that he could threaten Beatrice into telling him the secrets he wanted.

That was why he wished to get his hands on Jared before anyone else.

“Since you’ve mentioned it, I suppose I’ll have to grant you the honor of teaching Jared a lesson. However, Mr. Sanders has specifically instructed us to leave Jared be for the time being. Rest assured that his time will come soon enough, though,” Zion replied with an awkward look on his face.

Ryker frowned when he heard Zion mention Mr. Sanders, but he could only nod helplessly as he said, “Looks like we’ll just have to let Jared enjoy a few more days of freedom, then... I still can’t accept what he has done to my son, though!”

“Mr. Deragon, there is actually something you can do about that...”

Ryker’s eyes lit up as Zion leaned in and whispered into his ear.

“W-What if Edgar is no match for Jared? I’d just be embarrassing myself, then!”

“Don’t worry. Jared may be quite talented, but his capabilities do not surpass that of Edgar’s. Besides, I know you Deragons have secret weapons up your sleeves. In the worst-case scenario, you can just have Edgar offer up the secret weapon! I’m sure Jared wouldn’t kill him,” Zion replied with a smile.

Ryker nodded. “I guess you’re right! In that case, I’ll go prepare the challenge invitation on the forum!”

Zion gave him a reassuring pat on the shoulder. “Don’t worry. I’ll be sure to prepare a huge gift for Edgar on the day of the fight.”

“Thank you very much, President Zeigler!” Ryker said happily before leaving.

Zion then slowly made his way to the top floor of the Warriors Alliance headquarters where he could see all of Jadeborough from.

“If that woman really has a fiery constituent, then I would surely be able to boost my powers greatly...” he mumbled under his breath.