

Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1061

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“Maybe he chickened out at the last minute?”

“I bet he did.”

The masses started guessing if Jared did not have the stomach for the confrontation.

Listening to those insulting remarks, Colin scolded, “Shut your trap! Of course, Jared’s coming!”

Ever since the Shadow Estate acquired the Shalvis family and the Thunderstorm Sect, their influence had grown stronger. Thus, when the crowd realized that what they said had offended Colin, all of them quickly shut up.

“Jared’s here!” someone exploded in excitement.

Right then, Jared and Theodore walked into the venue.

Many martial artists directed their spiritual senses toward Jared, trying to gauge his ability.

Jared disregarded them and walked calmly in without trying to hide his aura.

“He, too, has gotten stronger!”

Ryker was the first to notice that once Jared arrived. His face fell upon the realization.

“I told you not to underestimate Jared, who has encountered some miraculous events. Don’t think that your son is the only one who has gotten stronger,” Warren remarked deridingly.

He was still affronted by how Ryker had treated him earlier, but the latter was not bothered by that comment.

Instead, Ryker turned toward his son. “Edgar, do you think you can take him down?”

“Don’t worry, Dad. It doesn’t matter how strong he is. I’ve got our family’s sacred item. I will triumph over him,” the young man reassured.

“True that,” Ryker answered, nodding firmly.

Edgar narrowed his eyes as he directed his gaze at Jared. A murderous intent rose in his heart as he eyed Jared.

What happened at the Trial was still fresh in Edgar’s memory. He could not forget how he had been humiliated previously.

Jared felt the enmity from his opponent, but to him, that did not matter at all. Instead, he turned and looked at Warren.

Warren was the person Jared was after, for the former was the one who had kidnapped Josephine. I will make you pay, Warren Gordon.

Sensing his hostility, Warren smiled smugly and walked up to Jared.

“What’s with that stare? Consider yourself warned, young man. You’re not leaving this place alive.”

Warren had yet gotten over the humiliation he had suffered at the Trial. He had been wanting to punish Jared for what had happened.

When the others heard Warren’s warning, those from the Bailey family, the Shadow Estate, the Medicine God Sect, and the Dunn family moved up behind Jared.

Warren’s face paled the moment he saw the group.

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Jared was emanating a murderous aura as he replied, “The Warriors Alliance is nothing to me. You guys are all despicable men. I’ve never once considered

any of you my worthy opponent. It only tarnishes my reputation to fight you all.”

Although Jared did not raise his voice, his words were loud enough for everyone to hear him.

Although everyone present knew this was not the first time Jared challenged the authority of the alliance, they were still shocked when he made such a bitter statement publicly.

When Zion heard Jared’s words, an ugly scowl spread across his face, and he vowed to kill Jared that day.

“What did you say?” Warren questioned.

Jared’s remarks infuriated him, causing him to emanate a lethal aura, but before it could even reach Jared, a burst of aggressive aura surged in the air, blocking Warren’s.

Howard interrupted, “Mr. Gordon, are you sure you want to fight Jared right here and now? Are you afraid that Edgar won’t be able to defeat him and so you are testing his abilities?”

Howard looked disdainfully at Warren as he posed his questions.

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Arrogance

A powerful Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster standing next to Howard had been the one who emitted the wave of aura earlier.

Warren responded immediately, admonishing loudly, “Nonsense! The Warriors Alliance has always fought fair and just. There’s no way we’d do such a thing!”

I can’t let Howard tarnish the reputation of Jadeborough’s Warriors Alliance. Otherwise, the alliance will become the laughingstock of the martial arts world!

“I’m talking nonsense? It’s as clear as day that you’ve made your move, yet you still dare to deny it? If that aura had injured Jared, how would he have been able to proceed with the fight?”

Howard sneered. Since he had two Top Level Martial Arts Grandmasters with him, he did not appear to be afraid of Warren at all.

Warren’s ears turned red at Howard’s question, and he was momentarily too stunned to speak. He had been so overwhelmed with anger earlier that he had not even stopped to think about that.

At that moment, a grim-looking Zion shouted, “Mr. Gordon, come back!”

Warren had no choice but to withdraw his aura, then turned and returned to Zion’s side with a leap.

After Warren retreated, Howard swept his gaze over the crowd. “Let me make this clear. I’m all for a fair and just fight. However, if anyone dares to play tricks and secretly help Edgar, you can be sure that I won’t stand by idly. I detest despicable scoundrels the most...”

Howard fixed his gaze on Zion after saying that. The action infuriated the latter, but he could not afford to lose his temper in front of such a large number of people.

Turning to Jared, Howard patted him on the shoulder and said, “Go ahead and fight without any worries. No one will dare to play tricks behind your back.”

“Thank you, Howard,” Jared replied, his heart brimming with gratitude.

After all, with the Dunn family’s capabilities, they have no use for me yet. The only reason Howard is helping me like this is that he can’t stand the actions of the Warriors Alliance either. I suppose one could say we understand each other. Moreover, Howard is a straightforward person and would be a good friend to have.

Jared jumped into the arena, then gazed straight at Edgar.

“Get down here to meet your end...”

A strong murderous intent radiated around Jared. When he thought about his mother, he wished for nothing more than to slaughter the entire Deragon family.

“The one who’s going to meet his end is you!” Edgar yelled. Snorting coldly, he glanced at Ryker and said, “Dad, I’ll be heading down now.”

Ryker nodded. “Okay. Be careful and remember what I said. Don’t underestimate any of your opponents.”

Edgar’s aura burst forth a split second later. Springing into the air, he landed in front of Jared, and a terrifying aura instantly enveloped itself around the latter.

They looked daggers at each other so heatedly that sparks seemed to sizzle in the air like fireworks.

“You’re strong indeed. But alas, you met me. I’ll show you what it means to be truly gifted,” Edgar said with a faint smile while gazing at Jared scornfully.

“Gifted?” Jared let out a cold laugh. “You’re not gifted, just arrogant. However, I’ll make sure you learn the price of arrogance.”

“What else are you good at apart from spouting a load of hot air? Today’s the day I’m going to make you see yourself for what you really are!”

With that, the aura around Edgar swelled, and a blue-tinged light wrapped around him.

Then, he leaped high into the air and disappeared from the crowd’s view, leaving behind only a faint blue mark hanging in the air.

Everyone quickly looked upward, their eyes searching for any trace of Edgar. However, there was nothing to be seen.

Someone could not help exclaiming in surprise, “Don’t tell me Edgar is capable of soaring to the heavens and diving into the depths of the earth!”

However, the corners of Jared’s lips curved into a faint smile. His body began emitting flashes of golden light, and soon, he looked like a warrior in golden armor standing in the arena.

It did not matter how fast Edgar could move. His final goal was still to attack Jared. That was why the latter initiated Golem Body. Everything will be fine as long as I manage to withstand Edgar's attack.

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The First Five Moves

Sure enough, as Jared's body glowed with a golden light, Edgar reappeared in mid-air above Jared and aimed a blow at his head.

Jared crossed his fists and raised them in one swift motion to block the attack.

Clang!

The sound of something striking another heavily reverberated through the air, and Jared's feet sank into the arena's floor. Even the durable marble cracked, sending broken chunks and rubble scattering everywhere.

In the crowd's eyes, that one attack had been sufficient to relegate Jared to a disadvantageous position.

"Once a genius, always a genius. As expected of Jadeborough's most gifted young man, Edgar's attack has the aura of a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster," someone commented.

"I'm afraid Jared won't even be able to withstand ten attacks. It looks like we'll be turning a profit today."

Another said, "I thought this fight would pack a punch, but it looks like there won't be much excitement."

The onlookers began discussing among themselves upon seeing what had happened.

However, they failed to notice that although Jared's feet had sunk into the floor and he was getting pressed down by Edgar from above, he did not look the least bit panicked. In fact, there was even a hint of a smile on his lips.

For some reason, Edgar felt a chill run down his spine when he saw the expression on Jared's face.

To prevent Jared from getting up to any tricks, Edgar suddenly pushed himself away from the former. Then, he put some distance between them before landing steadily on his feet opposite Jared.

"That was the first move..." Jared remarked impassively.

Everyone was puzzled by his words, and even Edgar looked somewhat dumbfounded.

None of them understood what Jared meant by his random remark.

Suddenly, Colin's eyes lit up, and he exclaimed, "I know! That means Jared is giving Edgar a head start and letting Edgar make the first three moves!"

Surprised by what he had said, everyone turned toward Jared at the same time.

Is Jared serious about letting his opponent make the first three moves when he's up against the talented Edgar in this arena?

No one believed it was true!

Edgar narrowed his eyes, and the muscles at the corners of his eyes twitched. He felt that that was the biggest slap in his face!

Looking at Jared as he stood in the arena, Howard asked, "Jared, what did you mean by that? Are you allowing him to deal three blows on you first before you make your move?"

Jared turned to him with a slight smile. "Your guess is only partially correct. I'm not letting him make the first three moves, but the first five..."

"Five moves?"

Howard was flabbergasted.

In a match between highly-skilled fighters, a moment's negligence could sometimes result in the loss of life. Hence, who would want to let their opponent strike five blows without fighting back?

The others also gasped. They could not help feeling shocked by Jared's answer.

Incensed by Jared's reply, Ryker stood up abruptly and snapped, "Is spouting a load of hot air the only thing you're good at, Jared? Edgar, don't go easy on him. Cripple this insolent b*stard! I want him to suffer a fate worse than death!"

Given the time and place, Jared's words were undeniably the biggest snub to the Deragon family, and there was no way Ryker would tolerate it.

Meanwhile, Edgar was so enraged that he trembled with anger, and his eyes reddened.

"You've got some nerve, Jared. I'm going to skin you today!"

He gritted his teeth as his aura surged wildly. Then, a ball of blue light appeared above his fist.

"Sacred Light Fist!" Edgar roared, launching a vicious punch toward Jared's chest.

Edgar's mentor, Derrell, had created that secret technique, and it could easily smash through mountains and crush rocks.

"That's... That's Master Derrell's secret technique! I didn't expect Edgar to have learned it!" someone cried out.

"I've witnessed the power of Master Derrell's Sacred Light Fist before. A single punch was enough to make a small hill crumble and collapse!" said another person.

"Jared is doomed now. Where did he get the guts to say he'd allow his opponent to strike five blows on him? Isn't he digging his own grave?"

Everyone was stunned to see that Edgar had used Sacred Light Fist.

With a loud thud, Edgar's blow struck Jared directly on his chest.

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The Killing Blow

Seeing that, Zion glanced at Warren. The latter made a gesture with his hands immediately, and four rays of light shot from the four corners of the venue, expanding to form a huge barrier that shrouded Jared and Edgar within it.

Only then did the people kneeling on the ground come to their senses. Realizing the foolishness of what they were doing, all of them felt utterly embarrassed.

As Godrick stood next to Ryker, he could not help remarking in surprise, "Not only is Jared physically strong, but his spiritual sense is also incredibly strong. It affected those people's minds just now!"

Ryker did not say anything as he fixed his eyes on Jared. "If that incident more than twenty years ago hadn't happened to the Deragon family, Jared might've already become an unparalleled force to be reckoned with," he muttered under his breath.

Murderous intent blazed in his eyes, and the urge to kill Jared rose within him. He also started to fear what Jared would be like when he was all grown up.

Meanwhile, Edgar's expression had turned grim. His brows drew together tightly as he stared at Jared, who was still floating in mid-air.

Swathed in golden light, Jared said in a voice dripping with disdain and arrogance, "You still have two shots..."

I want to use this opportunity to attack the Deragon family and quash their pride!

With the sun's rays shining upon him, Jared looked just like an immortal gazing down on the world.

Zion frowned as he stared at Jared who was suspended in the air. "There's so much more about him than meets the eye..."

"He's too fearsome! He has already managed to strengthen his physical state to such an extent, and if he continues progressing like this, he'll really become a formidable foe for the Warriors Alliance..."

Warren looked grave. "But he's still young and impulsive, arrogant and conceited. He had the audacity to declare that he'd let his opponent deal five blows on him. Such arrogance could cost him his life."

However, Zion shook his head. "He's not arrogant. He did it on purpose, deliberately using that to humiliate the Deragons."

"Don't tell me there's some deep-seated grudge between Jared and the Deragon family!" Warren exclaimed in bewilderment. He had never heard any mention of a grudge between the two parties.

“I’m afraid that’s something only the Deragons know.”

With that, Zion fixed his eyes on the arena.

Edgar had now retreated some distance. He eyed Jared coldly, seething with rage.

Getting humiliated like this in public is not just an embarrassment to me alone but also to my family!

“D*mn you, Jared Chance! I’ll make you pay!”

Edgar forgot all about Ryker’s advice as murderous intent rose within him.

The only way for him to vent his anger was to butcher Jared with a thousand blades!

“Cut the nonsense. If you have the balls, go ahead and attack me. However, allow me to remind you that you only have two chances left,” Jared replied icily as he gazed down at Edgar.

“You asked for it!”

Edgar’s expression shifted drastically. With a loud yell, blue light flared up around him. Countless rays of light slowly gathered above his head, finally forming into a huge fist.

The enormous fist that glowed blue contained a strange power that seemed to be absorbing the energy of heaven and earth.

“Sacred Light Fist!” Edgar shouted.

He swung his fist, and the massive fist-shaped light above his head rushed toward Jared at full tilt, intent on destroying everything in its path.

The terrifying aura set off a gale, and the air resounded with the sound of something splitting. Because of the powerful wave of energy, the protective barrier started shaking violently, threatening to shatter at any moment.

Panicking at the sight of the powerful attack, Howard asked anxiously, “That’s Edgar’s killing blow, isn’t it?”

Samuel, Theodore, and Leviathan did not respond. Instead, they clenched their fists tightly, each of them on tenterhooks.

Jared is our pillar of hope. If he falls, we'll lose everything in Jadeborough!

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The End

“Edgar’s serious about killing him...”

Ryker sighed when he saw Edgar’s punch.

However, he did not stop Edgar. If Jared was unable to defend against the punch and died, then it was fated to be. Ryker did not wish to ask Edgar to spare Jared anymore.

The shame that Jared had brought upon the Deragon family had infuriated Ryker as well.

“This is over. Everything should be coming to an end now...”

When Warren saw Edgar’s powerful punch, he shook his head. “Even if Jared can withstand this punch and survive it, he’ll still be grievously injured. This is the consequence of arrogance!”

Zion did not speak. His eyes were fixed on the scene in the arena instead.

“Jared, I’m going to let you know the consequences of humiliating the Deragon family!” Edgar roared as his aura intensified.

At the same time, the humongous glowing fist turned even larger as well.

Jared’s expression was grim as he faced off against the mighty punch. Every scale on him radiated a blinding gold.

The Power of Dragons within him turned into an invisible golden dragon, and it began swirling around Jared.

Boom!

Edgar's Sacred Light Fist slammed onto Jared's body, and a flash of light exploded from Jared's body like a firework.

Endless shock waves rushed over, and the protective light barrier could no longer withstand them. It shattered, and the heat from the shock waves made the people around the arena tumble.

Those people were all martial artists, but even they could not withstand the remnant shock waves. It was a clear sign of how powerful the punch was.

Then, Jared fell like a shooting star as the blue light trailed behind him.

Boom!

Following another loud explosion, a crater that was a dozen meters deep was formed in the ground, sending dust and smoke up into the air.

The people fell silent as they stared intently at the crater. It seemed like there was nothing happening in the crater.

"Ha! How dare a speck of dust compare itself with the sun? He overestimated himself!"

A look of glee appeared on Edgar's face as he stared at the silent crater.

"If Jared wasn't as haughty, he might have been able to exchange over a hundred blows with Edgar. But he's doomed now..." Warren commented with a shake of his head.

Meanwhile, no one could tell if Zion was pleased by Jared's downfall, as Zion had looked away from the arena.

He had always wanted Jared to die, but now that Jared really was dead, he felt wistful about Jared's death.

If only a talented man like him was in the Warriors Alliance... He could have been a great man.

"He's dead. He's finally dead," Ryker muttered to himself. "Beatrice, don't blame me for this. If you have to blame anyone, you should blame your son

for being as stubborn as you are. He's the one who forced himself to a dead end..."

In the meantime, Samuel, Theodore, Leviathan, Donald, and Howard, who were all watching the scene, were overtaken by the feeling of disbelief.

If Jared had said that he'd let Edgar strike five blows on him, that meant that he was confident with his abilities. How could Edgar have killed him so easily?

"Jared wouldn't die. There's no way he's dead."

Colin kept shaking his head vigorously. He tried to rush forward to find out whether his guess was right or not, but Leviathan stopped him.

"Why? Why did this happen?"

Theodore was in disbelief too. The match had ended just like that, and Jared had been killed in a flash.

Anger, helplessness, and panic were starting to seep into the hearts of Jared's supporters as they thought, If Jared's really dead, what is going to happen to us?

"Jared had dug his own grave! How could he challenge the Deragons and Warriors Alliance by himself? He truly was seeking death!"

"We can go and collect our money now. I told you that betting on Mr. Edgar is a safe choice!"

"Jared was pretty good. He never once defended himself before dying. He really stuck to his word about letting his opponent deal five blows on him!"

The crowd was discussing the outcome of the battle. Some were happy, and some felt pity. In fact, some were even getting ready to leave the place.

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Careless

Right then, the judge from the Warriors Alliance stepped forward, about to announce the result of the match.

“I shall announce the result of this match now. Edgar has won!” the judge loudly announced.

However, the Deragons were not as happy as they thought they would be.

Even though Edgar had won, he had won without having Jared retaliate at all. For the Deragons, that was nothing to be thrilled over.

“I’ve yet to die, but you’re already announcing the results. Is this how carelessly the Warriors Alliance handle their matters?”

Just as the people were about to leave—just as Edgar himself was about to leave—a thundering voice came from the depths of the crater.

Immediately, the place fell silent as everyone whipped their heads to look at the center of the crater. Even the ones who were on their way out of the venue halted in their tracks.

Then, they saw Jared slowly rise from the crater. His clothes were all torn, and the golden glow around him was a little dull. Nevertheless, the aura around him was still as vibrant as ever. It was as if he was completely unfazed by what had just happened.

Everyone inhaled sharply at the sight of an unscathed Jared.

“How... How can this be? Even a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster won’t be able to be unscathed after taking Edgar’s Sacred Light Fist!”

“This is horrifying! This is terrifying! Is he human?”

“He’s surprisingly strong despite his young age!”

Everyone was stunned to their cores as they looked at Jared in disbelief.

“How is that possible?” Ryker furrowed his brows. He was standing a moment ago, but upon hearing Jared’s speech, he slowly sat back down.

Both Warren and Zion were equally shocked. They did not even know which words could be used to describe how they felt.

“Hahaha! I knew it! I knew that Jared would be fine.”

Colin began laughing boisterously the moment he saw Jared emerging from the crater.

Samuel and Theodore were equally thrilled.

“This is impossible! No way! How can you still be alive?”

Edgar was confounded as he looked at Jared.

Even if Jared did not die from the punch, he should have been grievously injured. Yet, other than his torn clothes, he seemed unscathed.

Jared curled his lips into a mocking smile and ignored Edgar. Instead, he was looking at the judge and saying, “I’m not dead yet, so whatever you declared earlier is bullsh*t. Now, scram!”

Jared’s words made the judge feel awkward, but Jared was never going to be nice and polite to the people of the Warriors Alliance.

Since he had publicly announced his hostility against the Warriors Alliance, he was not going to bother himself with being courteous to them.

Zion’s expression darkened, but he waved his hand as a gesture for the judge to leave.

“You have one last chance left. If that punch was your ace, then you’re not worthy enough for me to return the strikes,” Jared uttered conceitedly as he stared coldly at Edgar.

Edgar was on the verge of flying into a rage. He was the son of the Deragon family—the golden child. Yet, a nameless man from nowhere was humiliating him.

“Argh!” Edgar roared hysterically. “You piece of trash. How dare you insult me? Die!”

Edgar’s hair stood up, and a wave of crimson aura emerged from his body. Then, he slowly lifted his hands in a gesture of prayer.

Boom!

All of a sudden, the deafening sounds of thunder came from the sky. Then, the dark clouds arrived and covered the sun up.

Boom!

Another crash of thunder sounded as more and more dark clouds gathered. In the darkened sky, vivid flashes of lightning could be seen.

“The weather changed really quickly!” said someone who was baffled as they looked up at the sky.

“I never thought that Edgar would be able to master his family’s Millesimal Gravitation at such a young age...” Zion said as he knitted his brows.

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Millesimal Gravitation

Even Warren had a solemn look on his face. “No wonder Master Derrell dared to speak such confident words. He said that he’d get Edgar to fight with me and that Edgar would definitely win against me. Now, it seems like Edgar will really be surpassing me if he trains for a period of time!”

Warren was starting to feel a sense of pressure. Although he was currently the director of the Warriors Alliance, no one would be willing to work under him unless he was genuinely capable. If a junior were to surpass him, his reputation would suffer, and the people working under him would have much less respect for him.

“Mr. Deragon, Mr. Edgar used Millesimal Gravitation! He might be in danger himself if he doesn’t use it well!” Godrick whispered to Ryker.

By then, Ryker’s expression was grim. However, there was nothing he could do anymore. He could only pray that Edgar would succeed in using Millesimal Gravitation.

Right then, the bloody mist rose from Edgar’s body and toward the dark clouds.

Jared's face was grave as he stared at the bloody mist on Edgar. Jared's muscles were tense, and he readjusted the Power of Dragons to make the golden light on him brighter.

"Jared, you've underestimated me," Edgar said as he manipulated the shroud of bloody mist.

In the next second, as if it was a magnet, the bloody mist attracted the lightning in the dark clouds.

Jared frowned. So Edgar's trying to use the electricity in the lightning to fight against my indestructible body.

"Die!"

Edgar swung his hands, and the red mist instantly shrouded Jared. Then, the lightning from the dark clouds shot toward Jared.

The bolt of lightning that Edgar directed toward Jared was a move as mighty as if Edgar had thrown a mountain at him. After all, the bolt of lightning was a powerful force originating from the energy of heaven and earth, and it was not easy to defend against it.

Boom!

Finally, the bolt of lightning came crashing down on Jared.

Jared roared as the golden light around him became brighter. Then, a golden dragon appeared.

It, too, roared before colliding against the bolt of lightning.

The resulting explosion shook the earth and made the winds blow past everything. The people around them quickly used their auras to keep themselves rooted to their spots.

Boom!

Again, another bolt of lightning struck down from the dark clouds.

"Ah!"

The golden glow on Jared was becoming more and more radiant. Again, Jared condensed the Power of Dragons into a golden dragon before using it to strike that bolt of lightning.

“What technique is Jared using?”

As Zion studied the golden dragon that Jared manifested, he frowned.

“I’m not sure. However, I’ve heard that Jared had encountered a miraculous event in his life too. I wonder if it’s related to this golden dragon.”

Warren shook his head.

Meanwhile, the dark clouds in the sky were still gathering, and lightning was still flashing in them.

“You’ve used your last chance,” Jared announced.

Then, as he let out a roar, a terrifying amount of power surged out from him.

The golden light surrounding Jared skyrocketed toward the sky.

It cleared up the dark clouds in seconds, and the sun reappeared again.

At that, Edgar hastily converted the red mist into a sword and aimed it at Jared.

What Edgar was trying to do was to take the opportunity and kill Jared now that Jared no longer had the golden glow protecting him.

Yet, to everyone’s surprise, Jared shot out a punch when he saw Edgar aiming the sword at him.

A wave of mighty energy burst out from Jared’s punch and dissipated Edgar’s sword made of red mist.

Bang!

The next thing Edgar could feel was his chest tightening as his body flew backward.

A second later, he crashed onto the ground, and a crater formed from the impact.

“How can this be?”

Ryker paled, and he shot to his feet as he was filled with concern for his son.

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Burning Away The Blood Essence

Zion was scowling, but when he turned to look at Warren, he realized the latter had a dumbfounded look on his face.

Jared was performing far better than they ever thought he could.

“Regardless of everything, we can’t let him live until the next morning,” Zion said.

Warren nodded in agreement. He, too, knew that they would be digging their own graves if they let Jared continue improving his strength.

“I know you’re not dead yet. Why don’t you use all the tricks you have up your sleeve?”

The way Jared was gazing at his opponent was as if he was a king looking down on his people. The crowd could not help but feel a chill running down their spines.

Edgar then clambered out of the crater with great difficulty. His chest was dented from the attack, and evidently, he had a couple of broken ribs.

Just as Edgar’s head appeared out of the crater, Jared took a step forward. In the next second, he dashed toward Edgar.

The overwhelming intense aura rushed toward Edgar as well.

Boom!

Edgar, who had just risen to his feet, was smashed onto the ground once again.

Dust rose up in the air. For a moment, no one beyond the dusty shroud could see what was happening.

“Edgar!”

At that, Ryker’s face turned ashen, and he jumped to his feet.

Edgar was his only son, and he could not bear to see anything happen to Edgar; he could see that Jared was determined to end Edgar’s life.

“Mr. Deragon...”

Right then, Godrick grabbed Ryker. “Clam down, Mr. Deragon. If you help him up right now, the Deragon family would lose every bit of their reputation. We’ll become the laughingstock of the martial arts world. Moreover, Mr. Edgar hasn’t taken out the sacred item yet. That means he’s still fine; he’s not at his wits’ end yet!”

Godrick’s words managed to calm Ryker down.

Indeed, Edgar had not shown his trump card yet, so that meant that he was not hopeless.

If Ryker had impulsively intervened earlier, he would have broken the rules of the Warriors Alliance. If that were to happen, it would be a difficult mess to clean up.

Beads of cold sweat dotted Ryker’s forehead when he thought of that.

“Argh!”

All of a sudden, Edgar let out an angry bellow. A beat later, blue light encased him as the aura around him thickened.

“Jared, I’m going to end you! Even if I die in the process, I’m going to drag you to hell with me!”

Edgar had turned into an enraged beast as he swung his fist toward Jared.

Jared was not going to stand there and let Edgar attack him. He countered Edgar’s punch with a punch of his own. In the next instance, a booming explosion sounded out.

Then, the immense energy rippled through the air like sea waves.

Edgar was becoming quicker and quicker as his aura turned more and more intense. He was raining his fists down on Jared.

The people around them could only see two vague figures shifting in the air. The only way they could keep track of the battle was by hearing the deafening sound reverberating in the space.

“Has Edgar gone mad? Is he actually burning away his blood essence? Does he want to die?”

The colors drained from Ryker’s face as he watched Edgar battle against Jared frenziedly.

“Does Edgar not know the dire consequences of doing that? He’s burning his blood essence at such a young age! If this goes on, even if he wins this fight, I’m afraid he’ll end up a cripple!” Zion remarked wistfully when he saw Edgar increasing his combat prowess by burning his blood essence.

Meanwhile, Jared was counterattacking Edgar’s rapid punches, his face expressionless. He was neither frustrated nor anxious.

“Let’s see how much blood essence you have left to burn. The moment it runs out, it’s time for you to die.”

As Jared said that, he threw a punch at Edgar.

Edgar lifted his arms to defend against it, but the overpowering force still made Edgar plummet from the sky.

At that, Jared hurried after him.

“Time to say your goodbyes!”

A vicious glint flashed past Jared’s eyes. He then began punching Edgar continuously.

Blood spurted out from Edgar’s mouth as the sounds of bone cracking came from all over his body.

Boom!

Once again, Edgar slammed into the ground.

Jared then lifted Edgar, who was motionless, up into the air. At that moment, Edgar was like a weak, defenseless rat in the hands of the exterminator.

[Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1070](#)

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1070

Drinking Blood

No one could stop themselves from gasping in shock at the scene.

Ryker was filled with anger and shame.

His son was the golden child of the Deragon family.

Yet, at the moment, he was as limp as a rag doll in Jared's hand.

Edgar glared at Jared with furious eyes. "Jared Chance, do you actually dare to kill me? Not only will the Deragons not let you off the hook, but even the Warriors Alliance will be after you if you kill me."

"I'm not scared of anyone."

Jared tightened his fists. When he thought about how his biological mother was still suffering in the Deragon residence, hatred surged through him, and in the next second, he smashed a fist onto Edgar.

Edgar was already severely injured. The punch from Jared instantly took away his ability to even stand.

Then, Jared flung Edgar to the ground before stepping on Edgar's head. Jared then looked up at Ryker.

A taunting look was apparent in Jared's eyes, and only Ryker understood why Jared was staring at him that way.

In response, Ryker clenched his fists and gritted his teeth.

The Deragon family had been greatly humiliated by the battle of that day.

While Jared was fixing his gaze on Ryker, Edgar took out a small glass bottle.

When he opened it, a pungent scent of blood wafted in the air.

Without hesitation, Edgar drank the bottle of blood.

Edgar's aura rapidly recovered right after he drank the blood. Even his weak body was starting to regain its strength as a layer of red flame began burning on his skin. As a matter of fact, even Edgar's eyes turned crimson.

Jared drew his brows together and swiftly retreated. After he studied the changes on Edgar's body and smelled the metallic scent in the air, Jared turned even more livid.

"Josephine! This is Josephine's blood!" Jared glared at Edgar. "D*mn you! I'm going to skin you alive!"

Jared was already feeling extremely guilty for not being able to rescue Josephine.

Yet, Edgar was drinking Josephine's blood in front of Jared. That only infuriated Jared even more.

"The one who should die is you!"

Edgar's body was alight, burning like a ball of fire, as he dashed toward Jared.

Jared extended his hand and summoned the Dragonslayer Sword. Like Edgar, the Dragonslayer Sword was on fire as well.

"What did Edgar drink? How did he recover his aura so quickly?"

"It looked like blood. I wonder what kind of blood it was to make him recover so rapidly in such a short period of time."

"The Deragons have many treasures, and only now is Edgar using one of them. It seems like he can't defend himself against Jared anymore."

"I'm shocked that Jared still has an ace up his sleeve. That sword in his hand doesn't look like any ordinary sword..."

The crowd chattered among themselves.

In the meantime, Edgar and Jared began to exchange blows again. They were like two sparks of flames clashing against each other when they fought.

Jared swung his Dragonslayer Sword across Edgar's chest, and blood gushed out as the flames on Edgar began dying down.

"I'm going to use your lives to compensate Josephine for the pain she has suffered!"

Blinding rays of light flashed out from the Dragonslayer Sword, and Jared stabbed it at Edgar again.

At that very moment, a bronze handbell manifested in Edgar's hand.

Ring! Ring!

Edgar gently shook the bronze handbell, and a pleasant sound came from it.

Then, a wave of energy washed over everyone present.

Time seemed to have stopped, and the sword Jared stabbed toward Edgar froze a hair's breadth away from Edgar.

The second Jared halted, Edgar threw out a punch. The force of that punch pierced through Jared!

Like a kite with its string cut, Jared flew backward before crashing onto the ground.