Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1071

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1071

Energy Dispelling Powder

Without the protection of his spiritual energy, Jared struggled to defend himself against Edgar's attack.

After all, Edgar was almost as strong as a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster.

Blood trickled out of Jared's mouth. His bleeding chest heaved with effort.

When he looked down, he was stunned to see five bloody pores over his chest.

Jared quickly returned his attention to Edgar, who was looking smugger than ever. Black spikes on Edgar's fingers glinted menacingly under the sun.

Edgar taunted, "Your efforts are futile, Jared. I only need one magical item to turn you into dust, and the Deragons have plenty more of these items up our sleeves."

Then, he shook the bronze handbell in his hand and smirked. "Plus, you've been poisoned by my Energy Dispelling Powder. I could crush you with just one finger right now."

Jared stared at Edgar's smug face and channeled the spiritual energy in his body toward the wounds to heal them. He was hardly bothered by Edgar's Energy Dispelling Powder, since his body was already immune to numerous poisons.

His injuries were gone in the blink of an eye. The Power of Dragons within his body was wholly unaffected by Edgar's Energy Dispelling Powder.

Jared warned, "You're too confident in yourself."

Suddenly, Jared unleashed a terrifying aura from his body, which enveloped a horrified Edgar.

The poor man sputtered, "W-Why hasn't your power been dispelled?"

"You shouldn't have banked on such underhanded tactics to defeat me. Too bad your bet didn't pay off." With that, Jared raised his Dragonslayer Sword and thrust it at his opponent.

Edgar hastily rang his bronze handbell in response.

It emitted a melodious peal, followed shortly by a hair-raising outburst of energy.

A pale golden glow engulfed Jared's body, shielding him from the fearsome energy waves from the bell.

Edgar hurriedly shook his handbell harder, yet the powerful energy waves did not harm Jared at all.

However, the audience on the stage failed to block out the sounds of Edgar's handbell and fell into a trance.

Once he realized his attacks were failing, Edgar threw his bronze handbell into the sky. It instantly expanded into a massive bell and remained suspended in the air.

A decaying aura slowly drifted out from the bell.

Jared's expression grew solemn immediately. The aura bore down on Jared like a mountain, causing his legs to sink into the ground under its massive pressure.

He did not waste any time as he unleashed the Power of Dragons to its full potential. His body glimmered as he resisted the onslaught of the bell's aura.

"Let's see if you can withstand this now!" Edgar bellowed once he saw Jared struggling under the bronze handbell's influence.

A sword suddenly materialized in his hand, and he pointed it at the enlarged handbell, emitting a blue ray toward it.

Under the illumination of the ray, the handbell began bearing down on Jared.

Its deathly attacks continued to suppress Jared.

Ghastly wounds appeared on Jared's body even as he used his Golem Body attribute to its limit.

Meanwhile, Ryker was visibly relieved to see his son using a sacred item. He mumbled, "That's why a sacred item stands out from the rest. It's truly extraordinary."

He knew Jared's abilities could never be a match for the attacks of a sacred item.

From the stage, Zion stared at the imposing handbell and exclaimed, "Is that the Deragons' sacred item? It's incredible!"

Admiration and greed were evident in his gaze.

Warren commented somberly, "I didn't think the Deragons had a sacred item in the family. Edgar did say his family had many other sacred items, though he might be lying."

If the Deragons were truly that powerful, they could easily replace them and become the new leaders of Jadeborough's martial arts world.

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Bicolor Draconic Essence

Zion scoffed at Warren's comment. "Edgar must be bluffing. If the Deragons had so many sacred items, Ryker would never be so deferential around us."

"That's true!" Warren nodded his head in agreement.

Judging by Ryker's personality, if his family owned multiple sacred items, he would have dictated Jadeborough's martial arts world long ago.

Edgar's bronze handbell continued bearing down on Jared. Its murderous intent flew at Jared like countless knives, leaving behind sparks and wounds where they struck his body.

Jared raised his Dragonslayer Sword. He channeled every ounce of spiritual energy in his body into the sword before bringing it down on the handbell.

The powerful sword energy almost slashed through the fabric of space, yet it dissolved into nothingness once it touched Edgar's handbell.

His Dragonslayer Sword failed to fend off the bronze handbell's advance.

Edgar glared at Jared fiercely and said, "There's nothing you can do, Jared. You can't beat the Deragons' sacred item."

He thought he could easily subdue Jared, only to be surprised by how sorely he had underestimated his rival. At last, he used every trick up his sleeve and even had to pull out his family's sacred item.

Jared said through gritted teeth, "You call this a sacred item?"

The Power of Dragons exploded from his body. A dragon's deafening roar split the air before Jared thrust his sword at the handbell once more.

This time, a golden dragon emerged from the tip of his sword, roaring as it charged at the bronze handbell.

Boom!

The dragon disappeared amid golden sparks, yet the handbell emerged unscathed and showed no signs of slowing down.

Edgar sneered at Jared, taunting, "Haha! I told you not to waste your energy! Time for you to wait for your death. If you kneel and beg for mercy, I may consider sparing your life."

Jared ignored him and summoned the Power of Dragons within his body again.

However, the Power of Dragons seemed to have a mind of its own as it darted straight into Jared's draconic essence.

The golden glow around Jared's body quickly turned into flashes of red and blue. His body became so translucent that one could see his bones with the naked eye.

"What is that?"

Someone noticed a glowing orb in Jared's body. Half of the orb was fiery red, while the other was ice-blue. It was responsible for the bicolor glow enveloping Jared's body.

The crowd erupted into questions. "That's a draconic essence, right? Is that the one that Jared swallowed?"

"How could a draconic essence look like this? Why does it have two colors?"

"Wait a minute, look there! The bronze handbell stopped moving!"

Someone else noticed that the bronze handbell, which had been charging at Jared, suddenly stopped moving under the bicolor glow.

Edgar quickly realized that something was wrong, and panic suffused his features. He pointed his sword at the bronze handbell, emitting a burst of blue light.

"Come on!"

The handbell rumbled and began spinning.

Still, no matter how fast it spun, it did not move closer to Jared.

At that moment, Jared's body had become so translucent that it almost appeared like an apparition. Then, without warning, the bicolor draconic essence gradually flew out of Jared's body.

In the blink of an eye, the bicolor draconic essence glowed so brightly that it eclipsed the sun.

The crowd sensed a mighty aura drifting out of the draconic essence.

Another dragon's roar filled the air, and everyone involuntarily covered their ears.

A burst of color painted the sky and finally struck the spinning handbell.

Clang!

The bronze handbell shattered as though made of fragile glass.

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A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1074

Revenge

On the other side, Jared continued pummeling a stubborn Edgar.

"Do you admit defeat? Huh?"

Every time he repeated himself, Jared would give Edgar a vicious slap.

Edgar could not cry even if he wanted to. His face was painfully swollen, and he could not talk. It was physically impossible for him to admit defeat at that rate.

He settled for nodding desperately, yet Jared seemed blind to his attempts.

Jared jeered, "Where's your arrogance? Didn't you say the Deragons were awesome? I'm going to get rid of every bit of arrogance in your body today! The Deragons are nothing! They're just a bunch of thieves!"

His continued pounding of Edgar infuriated Ryker to no end.

A dangerous look flitted through Jared's gaze as he summoned a golden glow to his palm.

He declared, "This time tomorrow will be your death anniversary."

Jared appeared serious about killing Edgar as he brought his palm down on Edgar's head.

The crowd was shocked when they realized that Jared was seemingly flouting the rules to kill Edgar.

"Enough!" Warren bellowed.

He moved in a flash and channeled a fearsome aura in Jared's way.

"Such impudence! How dare you disregard the alliance's rules! You deserve to die!"

Warren used Jared's intention to kill Edgar as the perfect excuse to get rid of Jared.

Jared stared at Warren coldly and replied, "I think you're the one who deserves to die."

He showed no signs of backing down as he launched a punch toward Warren.

The ground shook when their fists met.

Warren was involuntarily flung backward from the impact. His knuckles throbbed in pain.

At the same time, Jared's body flew back, and he lost his hold on Edgar, who fell to the ground.

Edgar mustered every bit of his energy to crawl toward Warren. I don't want to die.

He left behind a trail of blood, looking disheveled and nothing at all like the Deragon family's heir.

Jared's gaze sharpened as he saw Edgar crawling toward Warren. He bellowed, "Did I say I would let you go? If I want you to die, no one can stop me."

He immediately sent another slap in Edgar's direction.

It held all his anger toward the Deragons over the years, from imprisoning his mother for twenty years to treating Josephine like their guinea pig.

He had suppressed the rage all this time, and it exploded at that moment.

Warren was furious at Jared's blatant disrespect despite his directorship of the alliance. "Such insolence! How dare you commit violence before me?"

He also raised his palm and met Jared's strike.

Jared shuffled backward as Warren traveled to Edgar's side in an instant. He picked up the injured man and threw him at Ryker's feet.

Ryker hastily caught his son and wailed, "Edgar..."

His son's terrible state had Ryker boiling with rage.

Godrick, on the other hand, was over the moon. Still, he suppressed his true emotions and advised anxiously, "We should bring Mr. Edgar to a doctor, Mr. Ryker!"

"Let's go!" Ryker announced after shooting Jared a final glare.

He lifted Edgar and disappeared from the arena.

Their departure caused Jared to send Warren a seething glare. "Since Edgar is gone, you can die in his place."

He did not speak loudly, but everyone heard his threat clearly.

Why is he taunting Warren? Is he trying to die early?

Warren scoffed before rebuking, "You're mad, young fellow. Do you think you are invincible after defeating Edgar?"

"I don't know that, but I know that you must die today. I will never forgive you for capturing my girlfriend!"

After that declaration, waves of murderous intent burst free from Jared's body, and his eyes turned bloodshot.

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A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1073

A Humiliating Defeat

The shell-shocked crowd stared at Edgar's broken bronze handbell.

Is this still a sacred item? How could it be destroyed so easily?

The murderous intent from the handbell dissipated, and the draconic essence returned to Jared's body. Its bicolor glow disappeared without a trace.

The entire place fell into silence as everyone stared at the scene in disbelief.

Many people in the crowd swallowed nervously and appeared breathless.

Everyone's gazes fell on Jared.

Zion stared at Jared, mesmerized. He exclaimed, "Jared's magical item is far more powerful than we could ever imagine!"

Others had begun shooting Jared greedy stares like Zion.

Jared could not care less about their attention. Instead, he looked coldly at Edgar and asked, "Where's your trump card now?"

As he spoke, he directed a burst of murderous intent into his Dragonslayer Sword, which he stabbed toward Edgar.

Edgar turned tail and ran for his life, throwing all his pride out the window.

Jared's abilities had utterly extinguished any fighting spirit left in Edgar.

Swoosh!

The sword slashed Edgar's back and left a deep, bloody wound. Edgar stumbled and fell head-first to the ground.

Jared kept his Dragonslayer Sword and lifted Edgar off the ground.

He muttered, "This is all the Deragon family's eldest son amounts to."

Then, he slapped Edgar hard, causing the latter's face to swell instantly.

After that, Jared drawled, "Admit defeat and bark like a dog."

His words sent shockwaves through the crowd. No one expected Jared to humiliate Edgar after defeating him.

They wondered if he was trying to become sworn enemies with the Deragons.

Edgar fumed, "Don't be so smug, Jared. I—"

Slap!

Jared mercilessly slapped the young man before he could finish his sentence.

Gobsmacked, Edgar sputtered, "Jared, I—"

Slap!

Edgar's face was swollen beyond recognition.

Ryker could not watch this any longer and leaped to his feet. "Stop! Stop it right now!"

He exuded a murderous aura.

"This is a duel, Mr. Ryker. Are you trying to break the rules?" Theodore bellowed when he saw Ryker's reaction.

He feared Ryker would behave recklessly and suddenly attack Jared.

Fury clouded Ryker's judgment after he saw Jared beating up his helpless son. "Who cares about the rules?"

Before Ryker could lift a finger, two gusts of aura charged at him, so powerful that they could only come from Top Level Martial Arts Grandmasters.

Howard sneered at the Deragon family's patriarch and asked, "You're the head of the Deragons. Are you shameless enough to fight Jared two-on-one?"

Narrowing his eyes dangerously, Ryker boomed, "This is none of your business, Howard! Our families have never stood in each other's ways. Scram!"

"D*mn you! You old thing! I was being respectful to you, and you're scolding me instead. Don't make me destroy the Deragon family!"

Howard was not scared of Ryker despite his weak abilities. After all, he had the Dunn family and his father backing him.

"You're asking for it!" Ryker exploded.

He could not believe Howard was belittling him in front of so many people.

Howard had brought two Top Level Martial Arts Grandmasters with him. Once they noticed Ryker was about to act, they quickly shielded Howard behind them.

The atmosphere tensed immediately in anticipation of a big fight.

Zion was left with no choice but to declare, "Everyone, stop it!"

If both parties started fighting, it would surely become sensational news, which would make it back to Mr. Sanders. As the president of the Warriors Alliance, Zion would have a tough time explaining how he let the situation get out of hand.

Worse, if any officials were eventually involved, they could shut the Warriors Alliance for good.

Zion added, "Go back to your seats. Do you have no regard for the president of the Warrior Alliance?"

His expression hardened, and he exuded an intimidating aura that spurred several people back to their seats.

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Going All Out

Sensing Jared's murderous aura, Warren quickly put his guard up. As his body glowed, he clenched his jaw and declared, "You keep provoking me. If I don't take your life today, how will I be able to lead the alliance?"

Ignoring him, Jared unleashed the Power of Dragons. Loud roars sounded, and Jared's aura was increasing at a lightning speed.

His body glowed brilliantly and exuded powerful bursts of energy!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Jared punched three times in a row. Each punch of his was accompanied by a golden dragon and a sharp gust of wind that shook the earth.

"You asked for it!" Warren roared.

He retaliated with punches, too. Each and every punch delivered by Warren came at Jared like cannonballs, stopping Jared's

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Loud blasts sounded, and it felt as though an earthquake had happened. The endless shockwaves sent the audience tumbling.

Indeed, Warren was a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster. Edgar might be close to being one, but he wasn't as strong as Warren.

Gritting his teeth, Jared punched repeatedly as though there was no limit to his spiritual energy. The continuous roars following his punches stunned everyone senseless.

Warren's brows snapped together as he unleashed his martial energy without stopping. Soon, cold sweat started beading on his forehead.

On the other hand, Jared had almost gone berserk. The golden dragon on top of his head would let out a roar every time he threw a punch.

Right then, the golden glow on Jared's body was getting duller, and even the roars were getting softer.

After over ten punches, the golden dragon on Jared's head disappeared completely. The Power of Dragons had been exhausted, and Jared's elixir field was as dry as a bone by then.

It would be pretty hard for him to go against Edgar and Warren one after another no matter how much spiritual energy he possessed.

Warren's entire being was swaying, so it was obvious he had overexerted himself, too.

"Ah!"

After exhausting the last shred of spiritual energy within his body by throwing the final punch, Jared finally dropped to the ground, drenched in a cold sweat.

Warren staggered backward after getting punched. His face was deathly pale as he panted for air weakly.

He leveled a cold stare at Jared as his eyes flashed with a murderous glint.

Right then, Warren wanted nothing more than to dash over and kill Jared with merely one slap. Alas, his martial energy was almost at its end.

"Jared's too strong!"

The crowd gaped at Jared in disbelief.

After all, Jared had battled against Edgar before going against Warren but still managed to exhaust the latter's martial energy.

"Die!" Jared yelled.

His eyes red, he charged toward Warren as though he was a bull.

Jared was determined to defeat Warren even after depleting his spiritual energy. Even if he had to resort to using his teeth, he wanted to avenge Josephine!

Warren stared at Jared, who was coming for him, and clenched his jaw. Summoning his last shred of martial energy, he slammed his palm onto Jared's shoulders!

Crack!

Following the loud crack, Jared's shoulders were crushed into pieces. However, he didn't stop and instead smashed his head into Warren's head.

Everyone was dumbfounded by how he went all out.

Warren's head was injured and promptly bled from the impact. Blood trickled down his face, and it was a horrifying sight.

Wiping the blood off his head, Warren went cold with fury.

"I'll kill you!" he roared.

As the director of the Warriors Alliance, Warren had always been highly respected. He had never been humiliated that way!

Jared had just humiliated him in front of a crowd, and he had no choice but to fight with Jared like a brute.

"I want to kill you, too!" Jared retorted.

He glared at Warren, prepared to go all out.

In response, Warren bit on the tip of his tongue. Blood spewed out, and the aura in his body started increasing at lightning speed.

Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1076

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1076

Arrest Him

"D*mn it. Is Warren crazy? How could he burn his blood essence?"

"Jared's amazing to have forced Warren to burn his blood essence!"

"Looks like Jared will most possibly meet his doom today."

The crowd couldn't believe their eyes, for Jared had managed to force a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster to burn his blood essence!

"Stop!"

Suddenly, a terrifying gust of wind emerged and separated both Warren and Jared.

It was from Zion, who glared at them both icily. He didn't want to lose a director in this fight.

"You may leave now," he ordered Warren.

"President Zeigler, Jared tried to challenge the Warriors Alliance's authority. We can't spare his life!" Warren declared heatedly.

"I'll handle this, so you may leave now," Zion urged.

As his voice was stern, Warren retracted his aura and left.

Zion turned to Jared. "Jared, you're powerful and talented. Alas, you're too arrogant. If you could endure the hardships, I might not be your match a few years later. You're too young to understand that a person in a high position is more liable to be attacked—"

"Endure hardships?" Jared cut in with a sneer. "F*ck you. Even if I do, will you let me do it? You wanted my magical item and took it away by force. You sent someone after my girlfriend and locked her up! If I tolerated your actions any longer, I wouldn't be a man. Thus, I'll surely go up against the Warriors Alliance until my last breath!"

Jared gritted his teeth as he seethed with anger.

Everyone glanced at Jared, utterly dumbfounded. They had no idea he would have the guts to yell at Zion.

Nevertheless, if Jared was telling the truth, it was indeed despicable for Zion to covet his magical item and abduct his girlfriend.

Zion was the president of the Warriors Alliance, the one in charge of the peace of Jadeborough's martial arts world. Anyone could resort to despicable means to get Jared's magical item except for him!

Zion's face turned dark as his brows knitted together.

"Jared Chance, you ignored the Warriors Alliance's rule and cause chaos among us. Thus, you'll be arrested," he announced.

Hearing his order, the four elders in charge of law enforcement surrounded Jared swiftly.

"I'm not part of the Warriors Alliance. Why do I have to follow your rules? Edgar didn't go against the rules by trying to kill me with his poison. However, I broke the rules when I intended to kill him. What kind of bullshit is this?" Jared snorted. "Since I came all the way here, that means I'm not afraid of you using despicable means. You claim to be an honorable organization, but you're worse than those Demonic Cultivators. You're nothing but thieves!"

Jared stood confidently, and he wasn't afraid of them at all.

"Nothing you say can change your fate!" Zion narrowed his eyes and commanded, "Take him away!"

The four law-enforcing elders were about to take action against Jared when Theodore, Leviathan, and Howard rushed forward to stand behind Jared.

"President Zeigler, Mr. Chance is an instructor at the Department of Justice. You can't take him away as you please," Theodore announced frostily.

"I don't care who he is. He broke a rule of the Warriors Alliance, so I should punish him. If you interfere, I shall take you away, too!" Zion stated sternly and shot Theodore a wintry look.

"Hey!" Theodore shook in fury. "Aren't you afraid that I'll report your actions to Mr. Sanders?"

"So what if you report it to Mr. Sanders? I told you I'm in charge of this!" Zion gave him a withering look. "Scram!"

Right after he said that, Theodore's body trembled and staggered backward. Blood started oozing out of his ears!

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A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1077

Putting Up A Fight

Theodore wasn't Zion's match, for the gap between them was too large.

"Is everyone from the Warriors Alliance this despicable?" Howard huffed.

Zion's gaze landed on him. "Howard, this has nothing to do with you. You'd better leave now. If you offend me, I can take your life easily even if there are ten Top Level Martial Arts Grandmasters protecting you. Not to mention, you only have two with you now," he warned.

"You..." Fury blazed in Howard's eyes.

"Mr. Dunn!"

Right then, the two Top Level Martial Arts Grandmasters from the Dunn family stopped him from stepping forward.

They knew they weren't Zion's match. Besides, there were four law-enforcing elders from the Warriors Alliance siding with Zion!

"Thanks, Howard. You can leave now. I don't want you all to get hurt because of me," Jared told him.

He knew he wasn't strong enough to take the Warriors Alliance down for now.

Hearing that, Howard allowed himself to be dragged away by his subordinates.

"You should leave, too!" Jared turned to look at Leviathan, Samuel, and the rest.

"Mr. Chance..."

Both Leviathan and Samuel refused to leave, for they were on Jared's side.

"Jared, let's fight them. I don't think they are bold enough to kill us all under everyone's gaze," Colin said boldly.

Right after he said that, Zion gave a dismissive wave that sent him flying.

"Col!" Leviathan rushed forward to help his son up.

Clenching his jaw, Jared declared, "Your target is me. Come at me right now if you dare!"

"Jared, you're no match for the Warriors Alliance. Those men you have with you are too weak. If I want, I can ask anyone here to wipe them out. Surrender now instead of putting up a fight," Zion declared arrogantly.

"F*ck you!"

Jared was prepared to risk his life as long as he could take revenge that day.

He leaped and charged toward Zion.

Frowning, Zion disappeared in a flash and returned to the stage.

"Arrest him!"

He wasn't about to lower himself to make a move against Jared, for there was a crowd watching them closely.

The four law-enforcing elders immediately took action following his order.

Four invincible locks came for Jared. His limbs were locked up, and he couldn't move an inch!

Jared's eyes went wide, and the golden hue reemerged around his body. After regaining part of the Power of Dragons, he unleashed it all out!

"Ah!" he yelled.

Gritting his teeth, he did his best to resist it and break free of the locks.

However, the four law-enforcing elders were all Top Level Martial Arts Grandmasters. They would only listen to the president's orders. Even Warren didn't have the authority to order them around.

As Jared struggled hard, the four law-enforcing elders shared a look and emitted a blinding light together.

The rays of light traveled across the locks like electricity and went for Jared's body.

Jared's body shook uncontrollably as blood spewed out of his body.

Boom!

Finally, Jared couldn't hold on anymore. He collapsed to the ground weakly.

"Ha! You overestimated yourself," Zion commented with a cold snort.

Right when the four elders were about to take Jared with them, they were surprised to see Jared climbing to his feet slowly.

There was a red mark on Jared's forehead that burned like fire!

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A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1078

The Villainous Four

The golden ray enveloped Jared's body as scales appeared and covered Jared's skin!

The crowd could even see the fire blazing in Jareds eyes.

"I can't believe Jared is burning his blood essence, too! He's making a lastditch effort to save himself, huh?"

"A talented man is going to meet his doom today. Burning his blood essence will do nothing to help him."

"It's useless. I've never heard of anyone who managed to escape from the law-enforcing elders' locks."

The crowd was discussing the situation, and some couldn't help but sympathize with Jared.

It was rare for a genius to appear in the martial arts world, and Jared was a genius. Alas, his temperament was proof that he couldn't go a long way.

"Stop putting up a fight. If you continue struggling, you'll die right away" Zion remarked coldly.

Jared clenched his jaw and glowered at Zion. The golden glow on his body kept increasing and showed no signs of stopping.

"Ah!"

Following Jared's roar, a golden dragon emerged from his body and leaped into the air.

At once, an unusually strong aura burst out from Jared's body. No one had ever sensed such an aura before.

His aura was so menacing, almost as if it had come from the depths of hell.

Shocked, the rest shook in fear after sensing the aura.

The four law-enforcing elders did their best to suppress Jared using their energies until veins popped up on their foreheads.

The blood essence in Jared's body was burning like there was no tomorrow, and the golden glow enveloping Jared was so dazzling that it seemed as though the sun had landed on earth.

"Kill him!" Zion ordered.

The muscles around his eyes were practically twitching by now.

The four elders who were tasked to enforce the law nodded in unison. They gathered their devastatingly strong power to form an aura that could destruct the entire world. It swept over the entire venue swiftly.

Rumble!

Out of nowhere, the mountains began to shake, and the sky went dark.

No one could survive the four law-enforcing elders' attack!

A power that could rip space apart was headed for Jared.

Jared couldn't move, so he couldn't do anything and had to watch as the destructive power came for him.

He couldn't break free from the invincible locks!

Just then, a furious roar rang out. "How dare the four law-enforcing elders of the Warriors Alliance join forces to defeat a young man? What a despicable move!"

A flash of light appeared from the sky and ripped the destructive power into pieces.

Silence promptly ensued.

Stunned, everyone turned to look in the direction of the voice and saw four figures approaching them.

The four figures were still some distance away, but the audience could sense the newcomers' horrible auras.

The invincible locks that were holding Jared back disappeared instantly. The four law-enforcing elders scowled in displeasure at the realization.

"Oh, it's The Villainous Four from the Village of Villains!" someone yelled.

Everyone else gasped after realizing who the newcomers were.

Their breaths caught in their throats, for The Villainous Four were known for being unpredictable. If any of them were unhappy, everyone else would meet their doom.

Zion's expression turned dark. He glanced at The Villainous Four, who were approaching them, and whispered something in Warren's ear.

Warren nodded and left immediately.

Jared lifted his head slowly to look at the four people who had just saved his life.

The four men landed on the ground. They each looked distinctly different.

Among the four, there was one elderly man who was bald and sported a white beard. Noticing Jared lying on the ground, he gave a gentle wave. A tender wave of energy enveloped Jared and healed Jared's wounds swiftly.

"Mr. Chance..."

Right then, Theodore, Leviathan, and the rest swarmed forward to help Jared up.

"Thank you for saving my life!" Jared thanked The Villainous Four gratefully by giving them a bow.

"There's no need to thank us. We came here at someone's request. You're bold enough to provoke Jadeborough's Warriors Alliance at such a young age, huh?" the elderly man commented.

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A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1079

Wipe Your Clan Out

Hearing that they came here at someone's request, Jared fell into deep thought. Who told them to come?

"General Jackson, who are they?" he asked Theodore.

"Mr. Chance, they are The Villainous Four from the Village of Villains. The one who talked to you is Oakley Dixon, and the long-haired man beside him is Travis Dixon. The plump man is Brody Dixon, and the skinniest among them is Quad Dixon," Theodore introduced them to Jared in a soft voice.

"The Villainous Four... The Villainous Four?"

Jared's brows snapped together, as he had heard of them somewhere. Suddenly, he realized it was Rayleigh who had mentioned their names previously.

The Villainous Four were the ones who had found Melanie and later given her to Rayleigh so he could continue to take care of her.

Looks like Rayleigh was most probably the one who sent The Villainous Four here. I don't understand how he got to know them, though.

"Oakley, how could you interfere in the affairs of Jadeborough's Warriors Alliance? Isn't this too much?" Zion demanded coolly after joining them on the stage.

"Too much? F*ck off, won't you? Isn't it too much for you to bully a young man? Stop talking nonsense. We came here with the intention of taking him away. If you are against this, we can battle!" Oakley Dixon retorted.

His words were so rude that Zion's cheeks flushed red in embarrassment.

Suddenly, Jared felt like laughing out loud. He had no idea that The Villainous Four were this straightforward at this age!

However, he liked their attitude.

No wonder they were known as The Villainous Four.

"H-Hey!" Zion huffed furiously. Pointing at Oakley, he demanded, "Does the Village of Villains want to go against the entire martial arts world?"

"Pfft!" Oakley spat and responded icily, "Seriously? Jadeborough's Warriors Alliance can't even represent the martial arts families in Jadeborough. How dare you claim to represent the entire martial arts world? Take a pee and look at yourself!"

"Oakley, I don't think he can pee. Did you forget how he made himself a eunuch after he started practicing Demonic Cultivation?" Travis joked.

"Travis, are you talking about the Sunflower Manual? Look, Zion has a beard. I'm pretty sure he didn't use the Sunflower Manual," Brody replied.

Observing Zion, he flashed a vicious smile. "He must be practicing the—"

"Shut up! Shut the f*ck up!" Zion interjected hurriedly.

No one knew he was actually practicing Demonic Cultivation, including The Villainous Four. They were talking nonsense but still managed to hit a raw nerve in him.

Jared burst into laughter after hearing their exchange.

Zion clenched his jaw furiously.

"Zion, you can't kill me today. I shall kill you and the four law-enforcing elders one day," Jared declared.

He cast Zion an icy look before turning to look at the four law-enforcing elders.

The four elders paid no heed to Jared's threat. Jared might've shown his potential, and he was definitely stronger than his peers, but the stronger he was, the harder it would be to have a breakthrough.

Even after years later, Jared would most probably still be weaker than them. Besides, there was no telling if Jared could survive that long!

"I shall wait for you! I wonder if your loved one can wait till the day you take my life," Zion responded with his eyes narrowed.

"If you dare hurt Josephine, I shall wipe your entire clan out!" Jared growled viciously.

"Young man, stop boasting if you're not capable enough. We saved you today, but that doesn't mean we'll save you another time. Be smart!" Oakley told Jared.

With that said, he spun on his heels and strode out of the venue.

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Another Regiment

No one dared to stop them from leaving.

Jared also left the venue with the help of Colin.

There was a murderous glare in Zion's eyes as he watched Jared leave.

There were many who didn't get to enter the venue waiting outside. The man who set up the bet ran over happily to pay those who had bet on Jared winning the match.

He had hit the jackpot, for many people had bet on Edgar to emerge as the winner. As the controlling player, he would get all their money for himself!

"Young man, be careful. We're going to take our leave now. Next time, we won't offer help even if you're in danger. We only showed up today to return a favor."

Having said that, Oakley was prepared to leave with the other three.

"Thank you for your help. I'll never forget this!" Jared told them respectfully.

Oakley was about to leave when he spotted the Dragon Ring on Jared's finger.

Shock flitted across his gaze and disappeared in an instant.

"Come here. I have a question for you," he said with a wave of his hand.

Surprised, Jared followed Oakley to a corner as requested.

Once no one could see them, Oakley spun around suddenly and got on his knees.

"Sir?" Jared quickly helped him up. He had no idea what Oakley's action meant.

No matter how hard Jared pulled Oakley up, the latter refused to budge.

"Oakley Dixon at your service, My Lord!" Oakley greeted him politely.

Jared's mind went blank.

My Lord? Is the Village of Villains a regiment of the Dragon Sect, too?

Jared could barely hide his surprise.

The Village of Villains is a force to be reckoned with. The Villainous Four are probably Martial Arts Marquises. Otherwise, they would not have shown no fear for Jadeborough's Warriors Alliance. How could Martial Arts Marquises as strong as them end up as members of the Dragon Sect? How terrifying is the Dragon Sect? How powerful could the other regiments be?

It took a while before Jared regained his senses.

"Sir, how did you join the Dragon Sect? Who was the previous overlord?" Jared asked anxiously.

He knew that his father had given the Dragon Ring to his mother, who had then left it to him. Thus, the previous overlord was most certainly his father.

To his disappointment, Oakley shook his head. "My Lord, just call me by my name, Oakley. I don't know who the previous overlord was, for we only recognize the Dragon Ring. The story of how we joined the Dragon Sect was a long one..."

He began to tell Jared what had happened over twenty years ago.

Back then, many families and clans from the martial arts world had joined forces to attack the Village of Villains.

The people from the Village of Villains were about to perish when a mysterious man emerged out of nowhere to rescue them.

He had defeated hundreds of martial artists alone.

After that, the Village of Villains had become a regiment under the Dragon Sect. Oakley had been waiting for the Dragon Ring to show up ever since.

"Could the mysterious man be my father?" Jared muttered under his breath.

He couldn't wait to find out his father's identity. Besides, he was also curious about the other regiments under the Dragon Sect and how capable they were.

Jared belatedly realized that he would bump into a Dragon Sect regiment every time he ran into trouble—Tommy in Horington, Phoenix in Summerbank, Shadow Estate in Jadeborough, and now the Village of Villains.