

Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1081

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Put All The Blame On Jared

Could it be Father had paved the way for me long ago? Jared fell into a trance.

All of a sudden, there was a riot at the entrance of the arena, breaking his reverie.

Catching sight of Warren leading a dozen martial artists from the Warriors Alliance, Jared knitted his brows. Evidently, all of them were at least Eighth Level Martial Arts Grandmaster and above.

Hmph! Apparently, the solidity of the Warriors Alliance's foundation is beyond description. It's never crossed my mind that there are quite a number of Martial Arts Grandmasters in the alliance!

When he advanced toward them with Oakley, Zion was astounded to see him, for he thought Jared had left.

Zion's lips contorted into a smirk as he mocked, "Jared Chance, why are you still here? Are you reluctant to leave?"

Wearing a grim look, Jared did not utter any words.

Seeing that Jared remained silent, one of the law-enforcing elders snapped coldly, "Do you still feel like being suppressed? If that's the case, we don't mind granting your wish."

The next second, Oakley vanished in a flash and reappeared right in front of the elder on the heels of that.

Slap!

He slapped the elder, causing the latter's head to burst in an instant.

Subsequently, the latter's blood splattered all over Zion.

Everyone was dumbstruck. Never had they expected that Oakley would annihilate the law-enforcing elder of the Warriors Alliance without batting an eyelid.

Since it all happened in the blink of an eye, Zion was not even in time to come to the elder's rescue.

Even Jared was dumbfounded. It never occurred to him that Oakley was such a hot-tempered man.

"Oakley Dixon, how dare you..." Zion was boiling with rage, his whole body trembling.

Meanwhile, aura began surging from within all the others from the Warriors Alliance as they glowered at Oakley menacingly.

"If anyone dares to be disrespectful to Mr. Chance again, I'll not think twice to finish them off!" Oakley threatened coldly with horrendous murderous intent on his face.

Zion furrowed his brows, as he could not fathom why Oakley was backing Jared up resolutely all of a sudden.

He reprimanded, "Oakley Dixon, you must give me an explanation for annihilating the elder of our alliance ruthlessly!"

Zion did not wish to be on bad terms with the Village of Villains. However, everyone's eyes were on them at that moment. How will the others think of me if I let go of The Villainous Four?

Oakley narrowed his eyes. "An explanation? That's b*llshit! I'd rather fight to the bitter end with you! Travis, send a message to our village and ask everyone to come and back us up against Jadeborough's Warriors Alliance. Hmph! I'd love to see what the alliance can do about us!"

"Oakley..." Travis called out to him, looking troubled. If an intense fight unfolds between Jadeborough's Warriors Alliance and us, the martial artists from both parties will surely sustain injuries and might even lose their lives!

He could not wrap his head around Oakley's stance. Why does he suddenly decide to go up against Jadeborough's Warriors Alliance?

“D*mn it! Just do as I say and send the message now!” Oakley’s face turned crimson with fury.

Travis zipped his mouth instantly and sent the message hastily!

Zion’s face twisted with rage as he saw what was happening.

It had never crossed his mind that Oakley would vow to fight to the bitter end with the Warriors Alliance for Jared’s sake.

In actuality, Zion did not intend to fight against the Village of Villains either. Nonetheless, he had a hunch that a hard-headed Oakley would not exercise restraint.

When Zion was racking his brain about how he should get the matter resolved, a man approached him slowly.

“Mr. Sanders!” someone called out.

Soon, everyone stood aside to give way to the man.

Even the four villains were seemingly in awe of the man.

“Mr. Sanders, Jared Chance broke the rule of the match and even tried to kill Edgar. Now he even colludes with those from the Village of Villains and has killed one of my elders. Hence, I’m about to capture him.” Zion put all the blame on Jared hurriedly.

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Does Not Deserve The Reward

“Zion Zeigler, don’t ever think you can make a fool of me just because I was not here just now. Anyway, I have a grasp of what happened here. As for how you’re in cahoots with the Warriors Alliance, do you need me to elaborate further on it?” Mr. Sanders gazed at Zion indifferently.

In a split second, cold sweat trickled down from Zion’s forehead.

Next, Mr. Sanders turned to look at The Villainous Four. “You should get lost and back to the Village of Villains now. It’s not that the officials can’t take any actions against you, but we don’t see the point of wasting our time doing so. Do you get me?”

“Yeah! I understand!” Oakley nodded fervently and threw Jared a glance. He only led a few others to leave after the latter nodded approvingly.

Meanwhile, Zion had no choice but to leave with everyone from the Warriors Alliance. Even though he could barely wait to annihilate Jared, he dared not strike at him again when Mr. Sanders was around.

The match eventually ended with Edgar badly defeated.

At the same time, the Deragons and Jadeborough’s Warriors Alliance had made an ass of themselves.

Jared shot to fame after the match, and many started to look highly upon him.

“You’d better keep your guard up. I have a feeling the Watanabe family from Jetroina will not let you off easily. Moreover, I bet many in the martial arts world of Jadeborough are overwhelmed by your impressive combat prowess today. Unequivocally, your emergence will result in major changes in Jadeborough’s martial arts world,” Mr. Sanders pointed out analytically.

“Mr. Sanders, thanks for your advice,” Jared thanked him earnestly.

The latter only patted Jared’s shoulder before leaving right away without saying anything.

Zion was seated on the chair in the Warriors Alliance with sheer grimness on his face.

The fury surging from within him intensified as time elapsed. He almost burst a blood vessel at what had transpired earlier.

Right at that instant, an alliance member darted toward Zion and reported to him, “President Zeigler, Namura Yamato, an envoy of Jetroina, is here and wishes to see you!”

“An envoy of Jetroina?” Astounded, Zion knitted his brows in bafflement. “Why does he intend to see me?”

Even though he was the president of the Warriors Alliance, the alliance was only a civil society organization. On top of that, he did not hold any post in the government sector. Why is the envoy of Jetroina here to see me?

“Let him in!” Zion could not help wondering why, but he still let Yamato enter.

Soon, Yamato, who had a mustache and was dressed in a suit, entered and greeted Zion courteously, “President Zeigler, sorry for the interruption.”

Yamato knew well about the culture of Chanaea. After all, he had been there for years.

Flashing him a faint smile, Zion asked, “Mr. Namura, may I know what brings you here? I’m only the president of the Warriors Alliance. We seem to have nothing to do with each other, right?”

“President Zeigler, I heard that you’re irked by someone in a match organized by your alliance today. Hence, I’m here to bring you a Dust Repelling Bead to cheer you up!” Yamato stated earnestly.

He whipped out a wooden box and opened it right away. With that, a crystal clear bead with a blood-red tinge came into sight.

The moment it was taken out of the box, there was an instant cooling sensation in the hall.

Zion’s eyes lit up as he gazed at the Dust Repelling Bead. However, he did not take it from Yamato at once and instead pretended to be unperturbed. “Mr. Namura, there’s a saying in Chanaea that we don’t deserve the rewards for anything we don’t work for. Is there any reason behind your kind gesture of goodwill? Why are you giving me such a priceless gift? I guess you’d better cut to the chase first.”

Yamato let out a laugh as he replied, “Haha! President Zeigler, you’re indeed a vigilant man. To be frank, I’m here to ask you for a favor. I know the Warriors Alliance loathes Jared Chance too and could not wait to get rid of him. However, you don’t have the chance to do so due to the suppression by the officials. It’s all right. You can count on the assassins from Jetroina to get rid of him. However, I hope you can find a way so our assassins can cross the country’s border without problems. Anyway, I can assure you that they will leave right after assassinating Jared.”

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Mutual Benefit

Momentarily stunned, Zion contemplated for a while before replying, "It's an easy feat to let your men cross the border. Despite that, I'm worried I'll be in trouble if anyone knows about it later."

"President Zeigler, don't worry. No outsiders will know about this. If you let our men cross the border, we'll get rid of Jared Chance for you. It's indeed a win-win situation for us to eradicate this timebomb. Don't you think so?" Yamato tried to convince Zion.

Keeping his eyes glued to the Dust Repelling Bead on Yamato's palm, Zion finally gritted his teeth and agreed. "Okay! I agree with your request. However, you must keep your words and ensure that your men will leave immediately after annihilating him."

"No problem!" Yamato put the Dust Repelling Bead on the table before he rose and left.

After he left, Zion put the Dust Repelling Bead away and yelled, "Bring Mr. Gordon here!"

Warren arrived moments later. Nevertheless, there was a look of intense somberness on his face.

He could not help resenting Jared for having caused him to burn away his blood essence in front of everyone earlier.

Consequently, he presumed his status in the Warriors Alliance was greatly affected by the earlier incident.

Not to mention, he had a hunch he would be sacked if he failed to get rid of Jared.

"Warren, do you think you're able to outfight Jared?" Zion looked at him and cut to the chase.

Clenching his fists with a flicker of frigidness in his eyes, Warren replied solemnly, "President Zeigler, even though Jared has mighty combat prowess, it's still a piece of cake for me to annihilate him. I'll accomplish the mission and bring his head for you in five days' time."

Zion narrowed his eyes and said viciously, "It might be easy to get rid of him, but I hope you'll not leave any trace behind. Don't let anyone suspect the Warriors Alliance. Didn't you see how Mr. Sanders backed him up just now? Many others are hoping to get rid of Jared. Thus, we don't even need to take the risk ourselves. I want you to pull strings and arrange for the Watanabe family's assassins to cross the country's border without problems so they can annihilate him. By then, nobody will suspect us of having something to do with Jared's death."

Startled, Warren asked warily, "President Zeigler, if Mr. Sanders discovers it later, I'm afraid we'll be in trouble. Aren't we considered treasonous by allowing the foreign assassins to enter our country?"

"That's bullsh*t! They'll only stay here temporarily to annihilate Jared, and they will leave right after getting rid of him," Zion snapped, glaring fiercely at Warren.

Warren could only bite the bullet and nodded. "Okay! I'll sort it out then."

In the meantime, Jared did not stay any longer after defeating Edgar. He rushed back to the Medicine God Sect with Donald, as he was still worried sick about Lizbeth.

Furthermore, he could not wait to check if Axton and the others had found any antidote that could eliminate the poison in Lizbeth's body.

When he was back in the Medicine God Sect, Lizbeth was still unconscious.

Sadly, Axton and the other elders were at their wits' end.

Gazing at Lizbeth, who was still unconscious, Jared knew he had no choice but to take her to the northwest.

The poison could only be expelled from Lizbeth's body if he managed to locate Karl Gardner, the Baron of the Northwest!

“Jared, how was your match with Edgar? Did The Villainous Four show up?” Rayleigh asked him.

Jared could not help feeling a shiver down his spine as he replied, “I defeated Edgar. But if not for The Villainous Four, I bet the Warriors Alliance wouldn’t let me off.”

Undeniably, Jared had gone berserk at that moment and disregarded the consequences.

If The Villainous Four had not emerged at the eleventh hour, he might have met his tragic end!

“I knew the Warriors Alliance would not let you win the match easily. Therefore, I sent messages to the Village of Villains, requesting The Villainous Four to back you up. Pfft! I knew it! Those from the Warriors Alliance are only sc*mbags putting up a righteous front. None of them is a man of his word!” Rayleigh grunted in exasperation the moment Jared mentioned the Warriors Alliance.

“Mr. Deragon, how did you get to know The Villainous Four? You were even able to make them do you a favor...”

Jared’s curiosity was piqued. He wondered how Rayleigh was acquainted with The Villainous Four.

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Heading To The Northwest

Rayleigh smiled resignedly before elucidating, “It’s a long story. More than twenty years ago, there were altogether five villains instead of the current four villains in the Village of Villains. In fact, I was the fifth member back then...”

After a pause, he continued, “Your mother saved me when my mortal enemy was going after me. Since then, I left the Village of Villains and stayed by her side as her bodyguard. That’s how I became a member of the Deragon family and changed my name to Rayleigh Deragon. Time flies, and more than twenty

years have gone. The Village of Villains' power has also soared tremendously throughout these years. Nevertheless, the other four villains still show me some respect. As long as I ask for their help, they're willing to help me without a second thought."

It was then that realization dawned on Jared. So Rayleigh used to be one of the villains in the Village of Villains!

Nevertheless, he did not mention anything about the Dragon Sect to Rayleigh, as it was considered his last trump card. To play safe, he reckoned he'd better not let too many know about that.

After bidding farewell to Rayleigh, Jared headed straight to the airport with Lizbeth.

The northwest was relatively far from Jadeborough. It was located at the farthest end of Chanaea's borderland and was known as the most barren place in the country. Even so, many martial artists loved to cultivate there because of the ideal environment and vast forest.

After Jared got off the plane, only then did he realize that the city was far more barren than any other place he had been. It was not even as developed as small cities like Horington.

"Mister, do you need a ride?" A taxi driver approached Jared right after he stepped out of the arrival hall.

Jared nodded and hopped into the taxi with Lizbeth in his arms.

"Mister, where do you plan to go?" the taxi driver asked him.

"Please take us to a bigger hotel first. We need to take a rest," Jared requested.

Since he was clueless about the location of Karl's residence, he had to find a way to track it down first.

"Mister, you're not local, are you? You have a different accent. What brings you here? All the young ones here are currently working and settling down elsewhere. They're not willing to stay in such a deserted place here." The friendly taxi driver initiated small talk enthusiastically.

With his eyes closed, Jared replied casually, "I'm here to visit a friend."

The taxi driver continued to blabber, "From the way you dress, I can tell you're rich. I'll take you to the only five-star hotel in the city then. I heard it's lavishly designed. Anyway, I guess I won't have the chance to spend a night there in this lifetime. If I'm not mistaken, it cost more than one billion to build the hotel. Good gracious! What a sum!"

"It doesn't matter!" Jared responded casually.

He was not particular about the type of hotel. It was no different for him, regardless of where they would stay.

"Only the Baron of the Northwest from the Gardner family can afford to build a five-star hotel. However, I heard the Gardner family had been closely acquainted with other prominent families in Jadeborough lately. It seems the whole family intends to move there. If so, Xenhall will become more deserted." The taxi driver let out a deep sigh.

Jared suddenly opened his eyes and asked excitedly, "Mister, so you know Karl Gardner, the Baron of the Northwest, don't you?"

The taxi driver was momentarily stunned before piping up, "Of course, I know! The Gardner family is deemed the most prominent family in the northwest. I heard no one in the northwest can defeat the Baron of the Northwest. Everyone is terrified of him."

"No one in the northwest can defeat him?" Jared's lips curled into an ambiguous smile.

Obviously, Jared did not believe the taxi driver's words. Karl Gardner is at most an Eighth Level Martial Arts Grandmaster. How's it possible that no one in the whole northwest can defeat him?

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A Deliberate Accident

It's just that many capable martial artists don't care about fame and authority, focusing wholly on cultivating. Otherwise, the entire martial arts world in the northwest is really too weak if Karl were the best martial artist there.

"Trust me on this! I heard that the martial arts practiced by the Baron of the Northwest are unrivaled! He's just like an immortal, albeit I've never seen it in person," the driver asserted mysteriously.

Jared merely chuckled in response. To the ordinary person, an Eighth Level Martial Arts Grandmaster is indeed considered an immortal.

"Then, do you know where Karl lives?" he queried.

"There's a manor spanning over sixty hectares in the west of the city. That's where he resides. But you'd best not go there if you don't have an invitation. Not only will you be unable to gain entry, but you might even get beaten up. Anyone who wants an audience with the Baron of the Northwest must make an appointment beforehand," the driver cautioned.

"Thank you, mister. I was merely asking out of curiosity. I don't know him, so why would I go there?" Jared replied with a smile.

While the driver was driving Jared and Lizbeth to the hotel, a black car dashed out from behind on a relatively remote road without warning.

The car scraped against the taxi, giving the driver such a scare that he hastily got out of the vehicle to check on things.

The moment he noticed that the other car was a BMW, his expression changed.

"Are you f*cking blind? Do you even know how to drive?"

Two men alighted from the BMW and tore into the taxi driver.

"I'm sorry, but you were the ones who abruptly darted out, and I didn't have the time to brake."

The driver hurriedly apologized to them both.

However, one of them shoved him unforgivingly while the other furtively studied Jared in the taxi.

Although Jared was sitting in the taxi, he had long since sensed the man scrutinizing him. Besides, the two men emanated auras of martial artists faintly.

They had deliberately masked their auras, but he could still perceive them.

“I’m in a rush right now, gentlemen. It’s just a graze anyway. How much does a repair cost? I’ll pay you compensation.”

Jared swung open the car door and climbed out just then.

One of the men looked him up and down. Jared intentionally leaked a bit of his aura.

It was clear as day that both men’s expressions changed slightly, but they composed themselves in no time.

“A repair of my car will cost at least three thousand,” one of them answered.

Without saying anything, Jared took out three thousand from his pocket and handed it to him.

Then, he said to the taxi driver, “Let’s go, mister. I’m in a hurry to rest.”

The taxi driver didn’t dare move a muscle until the man waved a hand impatiently. “Go, leave!”

As though having received a stay of execution, the taxi driver swiftly got into the car and sped off.

“Thank you so much, buddy! I would’ve been dead meat if it hadn’t been for you. You might not know this, but those two men were of the Gardner family!” the taxi driver exclaimed.

“Of the Gardner family? How do you know that?”

Jared was stunned for a moment, not quite understanding how the taxi driver discerned that.

After all, the latter was an ordinary person and couldn’t possibly sense the aura of a martial artist on the two men.

“I could tell at a single glance. While they purposefully kept the tattoos on their arms out of sight, I glimpsed them as soon as I alighted from the taxi. I can’t afford to offend someone of the Gardner family!”

Fear lingered within the taxi driver.

Jared didn’t comment on that, but he wondered why those two men of the Gardner family were following him.

It was all too clear that they had deliberately scraped against the taxi just so they could take the opportunity to observe the situation in the vehicle.

Could it be that Karl knows that I’m here?

Anyhow, Jared wasn’t afraid regardless of whether the man was aware of his arrival. He was merely worried that the man would secretly take off.

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Why Are You Following Me

When they arrived at the hotel, the driver didn’t ask Jared for the fare. Instead, he left after thanking Jared.

However, Jared noticed that the two men driving the black BMW actually followed him there and parked the car a near distance away.

Without showing any indication of his discovery, he entered the hotel. After settling Lizbeth down in the room, he left the hotel.

The two men were still watching near the hotel entrance. The instant they saw Jared coming out, they gave him their backs.

Jared pretended as though he didn’t see them and casually walked toward the street at the side.

Seeing that he had left, the two men immediately trailed after him.

After following him for a distance, they suddenly noticed that he had disappeared.

“Crap! He’s gone!”

“What should we do now? Should we go back and report it to Mr. Gardner first?”

The two men discussed among themselves in hushed voices.

“Why are you two following me?”

At that precise moment, Jared stepped out from behind them.

Startled, they swiftly turned back, only to see the man regarding them with a smirk.

“W-What are you talking about? We’re just strolling around. Who’s following you?”

Right after one of the two men finished saying that, he made to leave with the other man.

Alas, Jared streaked over and blocked their path.

“Stop feigning ignorance when you’ve followed me the entire way. Did Karl send you here?” he demanded sharply.

“What are you saying? We don’t get it at all. You’d better not provoke us and move aside!” one of them threatened him.

“It looks like you’re not going to be honest without being taught a lesson!”

The corners of Jared’s mouth turned up. In the next heartbeat, he swung his hand out.

The two men could clearly see his hand moving toward them, but they discovered that they couldn’t dodge it.

A slap landed on the face of the man who had threatened Jared earlier.

They were instantly floored. We’re Senior Grandmasters, yet we couldn’t even dodge a slap?

“Are you sick of living, kid?”

At the blow, the man promptly saw red. He unleashed the full force of his aura, blasting it at Jared.

The other man didn't bother putting on an act anymore and unleashed his aura as well.

“Hah! You're merely Senior Grandmasters, yet you dare to act so impudently? What fools!”

Jared snorted, a cold gleam glinting in his eyes.

He didn't move at all, but the intense aura on him had the two men sprawled on the ground.

At that, terror showed in their eyes, and they were utterly petrified.

They realized that they were entirely helpless before the man.

“Please spare us, sir! We're only following orders!”

The two men desperately begged Jared for mercy.

“Spit it out! Was it Karl who had you follow me? Are you two aware of my identity?” Jared asked frostily.

One of them shook his head incessantly. “N-No. Mr. Gardner ordered us to wait at the airport and keep an eye on the flights from Jadeborough. If there are any martial artists above the rank of Senior Grandmaster on the flight, we're supposed to report back to him after ascertaining the other party's accommodation.”

“So, you also reported my accommodation to him?” A frown marred Jared's countenance.

It'll be troublesome if Karl secretly flees after learning about my arrival. Where am I supposed to find him then when the world is vast?

“No, no. We hadn't done that because we couldn't determine your capabilities!” the two men replied, shaking their heads profusely.

Only then did Jared understand why they had been tailing him and even purposefully devised the collision. It was all to have a gauge of his capabilities.

He had masked a portion of his aura, so they hadn't been able to ascertain his true capabilities and thus didn't dare report back recklessly.

"All right. You two may scam now."

Having said that, Jared withdrew his aura and walked off.

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Barging Into Gardner Manor Alone

The two men only dared to get up after Jared had left. When they saw that the man was long gone, they whipped out their phones to report back.

Unfortunately, before they could even make the call, they abruptly froze. In the next instant, blood started gushing out of their orifices. In the end, they fell to the ground.

Jared's aura earlier had long since damaged their organs. Besides, he would never allow them to convey information about him.

Upon noticing that it was growing dark, Jared decided to seek Karl out posthaste to resolve the matter as soon as possible.

When he arrived at his destination, he was astounded by the sight before his eyes.

Although Xenhall was exceedingly impoverished, the manor in front of him was excessively resplendent.

The manor that spanned over sixty hectares housed numerous mansions.

At the gates was a stone lion as tall as a person. That aside, a team of security was patrolling around. The defense was unbelievably tight.

In the living room of an exceedingly luxurious mansion within Gardner Manor, Karl paced back and forth with a grim expression. He was wholly restless.

For some inexplicable reason, he had been fearful since he returned from Dragon Island, afraid that Jared would pick trouble with him.

For the past two days, especially, not only had his eyelids been twitching, but he hadn't even been sleeping well.

"Rest earlier, Mr. Gardner. We've sent people out to the airport, train station, and every intersection. If Jared comes, we'll definitely know about it. There are few people in Xenhall, so a stranger would stand out like a sore thumb. Moreover, he's a Martial Arts Grandmaster. His aura will be easily discernible," an old butler assured Karl.

Still, Karl remained frowning and didn't go to rest. With a bleak expression, he countered, "I still feel uneasy, Joshua. Have you arranged for the security outside to be tightened?"

"Don't worry, Mr. Gardner. Everything is in place. All who are patrolling are Martial Arts Grandmasters. Even if he comes, we don't have to fear him when we outnumber him by far. After all, this is your territory," Joshua comforted Karl.

Only after hearing that did Karl relax a fraction. Yawning, he uttered, "Then, I'll go and rest first, Joshua. Call me immediately if there's anything."

"Okay." Joshua nodded.

Karl went back to his room to sleep. At that exact moment, Jared calmly headed toward the gates of Gardner Manor.

"Who are you?"

When the two bodyguards at the gates saw him, they were put on alert.

It was the middle of the night then, so they promptly braced themselves for a battle when someone walked toward the gates.

Jared stared at them both and stated plainly, "I'm here to look for Karl."

The two bodyguards exchanged a look before one of them questioned, "What's your business with Mr. Gardner at this hour? He's not meeting anyone right now, so you should leave."

"I naturally have to come at this hour to kill. I'm here to kill him."

The corners of Jared's mouth curved upward.

The expressions of the two bodyguards swiftly changed, and they whipped out their weapons.

At the sight of the knives in their hands, Jared snickered. He continued walking into the manor without the slightest regard for them.

Seeing that, the two bodyguards were livid. With knives in hand, they slashed at him.

Clank! Clank!

Two crisp clanks rang out. Jared remained unscathed, but the knives in their hands snapped in half.

They were completely stupefied at that turn of events.

"I'm here to kill Karl. If you don't want to die, hurry up and scram."

With that said, Jared headed into the manor.

At once, the two bodyguards tossed away the knives in their hands and disappeared into the vast darkness.

They were only bodyguards for the Gardner family, and they were only working there for the money, so they didn't dare stay and risk death after witnessing the man's power.

Jared waltzed into the manor openly. The bodyguards patrolling the manor quickly rushed over and surrounded him.

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Put On An Act With Me

Such a huge commotion had Joshua coming out of his room.

More than a dozen people surrounded Jared. Every one of them was a Martial Arts Grandmaster, their auras powerful.

Joshua studied Jared. Frowning slightly, he asked, "Who are you? Why did you barge into the manor in the middle of the night?"

"D*mn it! Why are your scripts all the same?" Jared lambasted. Then, he ordered, "Have Karl get out here! Tell him that Jared Chance is here to settle the score with him!"

The instant Joshua heard Jared's name, his expression changed in a flash.

Never had he expected that the man Karl had been fearing these days had actually arrived.

"Mr. Gardner isn't in residence at the moment. You came at the wrong time," he fibbed.

"A single claim of him being away isn't going to appease me. I want to look for him personally!"

After saying that, Jared headed into the mansion to search for himself.

"Stop him!" Joshua's brows knitted together.

In a trice, over a dozen bodyguards surrounding Jared made their moves.

They're all Martial Arts Grandmasters we hired at a high price. With a dozen of them, they can at least deal with him no matter how powerful he is, yes?

Alas, Joshua was soon stumped.

He witnessed the helplessness of the dozen or so Martial Arts Grandmasters hired at a king's ransom before Jared.

Following a wave of Jared's hand, several of them collapsed to the ground.

It didn't even take more than three moves from Jared before all the Martial Arts Grandmasters were on the ground, no longer able to get to their feet.

Joshua whirled around to flee, but Jared reached out and lifted him.

“Where is Karl?” Jared demanded.

“Mr. Gardner... Mr. Gardner... is inside,” Joshua stammered, pointing at the mansion ahead.

Glancing at the mansion, Jared flung the man aside. Subsequently, the Power of Dragons coursed through his right palm, and his palm started glowing golden.

“Get out here!”

Inhaling deeply, Jared roared before thrusting his palm out at the mansion.

Crash!

A tornado-like force erupted from his palm and knocked down half the mansion before him.

Karl, who was initially sleeping in his room, jolted awake amidst the sound of rubble falling around him.

As an Eighth Level Martial Arts Grandmaster, he naturally wouldn't be crushed to death so easily. But when he came out of his room, he still appeared to be in a wretched state with a layer of dust covering him.

“You finally came out, huh?” Jared remarked coldly, his eyes pinned on the pathetic-looking man.

Karl cast a glance at the bodyguards littering the ground. Inexorably gulping, he said, “It's you, Mr. Chance? Why didn't you tell me that you were coming to Xenhall? I could've gone to pick you up—”

“There's no need to act all familiar with me, Karl. You know why I'm here.”

Jared hadn't expected the man to be so shameless as to act all familiar with him.

“I really have no idea, Mr. Chance. You beat my men up as soon as you arrived and even leveled my house. I'm rather bewildered now,” Karl grumbled in feigned aggravation.

“F*cking hell! You want to put on an act with me, huh?”

Going off the deep end, Jared stepped forward and punched his fist out at the man.

The blow landed on Karl, and he stumbled back several steps.

If it hadn't been for the fact that Jared needed Karl to treat Lizbeth, he would've taken Karl's life with that strike earlier.

“I'm really not putting on an act, Mr. Chance. The incident at Dragon Island was a misunderstanding. It was Skylar who ordered me to do that. I have no grievances against you, right, Mr. Chance?”

Despite having suffered a blow, Karl pushed through the pain and remained smiling.

When Jared saw Karl being all amicable, admiration welled within him. I can't believe he could still take such humiliation lying down, albeit being the Baron of the Northwest.

“No grievances against me? My girlfriend is still unconscious now. Why didn't you remember that we had no grievances when you poisoned us?” Jared challenged, eyeing the man before him icily.

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A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1089

An Old Structure

“You misunderstood, Mr. Chance. I actually didn't poison either of you. Your girlfriend is only unconscious because she's under a spell. If I break the spell, your girlfriend will naturally regain consciousness,” Karl hurriedly clarified.

Upon hearing that, Jared finally understood why he couldn't ascertain the kind of poison in Lizbeth's body. Even Axton and the others couldn't do anything about it.

It turned out that it wasn't poison at all. Instead, she was unconscious because she was under a spell.

"In that case, hurry up and break the spell!" Jared urged.

"Where's your girlfriend, Mr. Chance? I need to see her to break the spell," Karl replied.

"She's at the Gardner family's five-star hotel. Come with me. If she remains unconscious after you break the spell, I'll make it so that the Gardner family vanishes from the entire northwest!" Jared warned, regarding Karl frostily.

"Don't worry, Mr. Chance. I can guarantee you that your girlfriend will regain consciousness!" Karl hastily promised.

He then rushed to the hotel with Jared. Before leaving, he threw Joshua a look.

When Jared and Karl arrived at the hotel, Karl didn't follow Jared to break Lizbeth's spell. Instead, he sat down in the hotel lobby and sipped coffee. The humility on his face was all but gone, replaced by a trace of smugness.

Jared's brows creased slightly. "What is the meaning of this, Karl?"

With triumph on his face, Karl answered, "Nothing much. Fine by me if you want me to break your girlfriend's spell, but you've got to hand me everything you've got. You also have to give me the draconic essence within you. Then, I'll consider helping you."

Jared was momentarily startled before he narrowed his eyes a fraction. Murderous intent emanated from him. "You're courting death, Karl!"

As he said that, he stalked toward Karl in huge strides.

"You can decide that after watching a video."

After saying that, Karl picked up a remote control and turned on the screen in the lobby.

In the blink of an eye, Lizbeth appeared on the screen. She was restrained by two men, and she had already regained consciousness by then, no longer in a coma.

Panic showed in her eyes, and she kept demanding to know the identity of the two men restraining her.

After Jared watched the scene on the screen, the murderous intent within him promptly came to a head. He glared at Karl with scarlet eyes.

“You don’t need to look at me with such a gaze. If you don’t want your girlfriend to die, yield without putting up a fight!”

Karl wasn’t at all intimidated by Jared’s fury.

Jared’s wrath gradually dissipated. In the end, he calmed down.

“I can give you everything you want, but I want to see my girlfriend first,” he intoned calmly.

“Sure! Follow me.”

Turning off the video, Karl brought Jared back to the manor.

After entering the manor, he led Jared to the back. The manor spanned upwards of over sixty hectares, stretching beyond the eye.

The two of them walked all the way to an old mansion before stopping.

It was ten stories high. Judging from the structure and wall, it was probably a few decades old.

Jared couldn’t fathom why Karl would retain such an old structure in his manor.

Standing in front of the door, Karl muttered some incantation or other. The heavy iron door before them slowly opened.

It wasn’t until Jared followed him in that he discovered something special in the old mansion.

There were gold-plated ornaments everywhere, not to mention gilded statues.

At a single glance, it was exceedingly resplendent.

After they both walked in, the heavy iron door behind them slammed shut. On the heels of that, a mysterious and quaint aura penetrated Jared's body and sealed his elixir field.

Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1090

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1090

Pentacarna Tower

Jared's brows scrunched together, and he hastily circulated his spiritual energy, only to realize that his elixir field remained motionless. He couldn't avail himself of even a shred of spiritual energy.

At that, panic inundated him.

If he couldn't use his spiritual energy, that meant that he was no different from an ordinary person.

"Haha, don't waste your energy anymore. This is the Gardner family's Pentacarna Tower! The capability of all who step in here will be suppressed. Of course, members of the Gardner family are exempt," Karl crowed with a guffaw as he observed Jared's rather panicked expression.

"Where is my girlfriend?"

Jared eyed him coldly.

"Don't be in such a hurry. Just follow me."

With Karl leading the way ahead, the two of them stepped on the gilded stairs and headed upstairs.

All the while, Jared desperately launched the Focus Technique, hoping to use the spiritual energy within his elixir field to break through the bonds. Alas, it didn't work at all.

Just as he was going to give up, the draconic essence within his elixir field abruptly shimmered. Right after that, the Power of Dragons within him broke through the bonds.

After the shackles restraining him shattered, the spiritual energy within his elixir field started roiling wildly. His capabilities were restored in an instant. However, Karl, who was wearing an excited expression right then, didn't realize it yet.

Only when they reached the third floor did Jared spot Lizbeth, who had been brought over, in an empty hall.

The moment Lizbeth caught sight of him, she grew emotional. "What's this place, Jared? Where are we now?"

Her memories were still stagnant at Dragon Island, for it was there she had fallen into a coma.

Therefore, she had no inkling that Jared had brought her to the northwest.

"We're in the northwest now, Lizbeth. Don't be afraid, for everything will be fine."

Jared wanted to go and comfort her, but Karl stopped him.

"Why? I'm merely an ordinary person now that my capabilities are restrained. Don't tell me you're still afraid of me even now?" Jared drawled indifferently upon seeing the man blocking his path.

"Nonsense! Who's afraid of you? In this Pentacarna Tower, you're never my match!"

Karl dropped his hold on Jared, allowing the latter to rush over and hug Lizbeth tightly.

"What exactly is happening here, Jared? Why are we here? I can't sense any spiritual energy within me," Lizbeth asked frantically while embracing the man.

"I'll explain things to you later when there's time, Lizbeth. Let's talk after I finish all these men off," Jared murmured as he consoled her.

"You've seen your girlfriend now, Jared. Besides, she has also regained consciousness. It's time you hand things to me!" Karl declared smugly.

In response, Jared sneered, "Hand things to you? How are you worthy of it? Since my girlfriend has regained consciousness, there's no use keeping you alive. It's time you die!"

When Karl saw Jared speaking to him in such a manner, he was stunned. Then, he snarled, "Fine, kid! Since you have a death wish, I'll grant you your wish and take the draconic essence out of your body!"

Turning to his two subordinates, he ordered, "You two there, kill him!"

He's no different from an ordinary person at the moment, so I don't even need to deal with him myself.

"Understood!"

The two men charged at Jared.

"Stand aside, Lizbeth!" Jared instructed Lizbeth to move aside before saying to them with a smirk, "It's perfect to use the two of you for practice!"

The two men were Fifth Level Martial Arts Grandmasters, so they were considered experts in the martial arts world.

However, no sooner had they reached Jared than a powerful aura promptly burst forth from the latter. In a trice, the two men were both floored.

They both froze, for they had thought that Jared's capabilities had long since been suppressed and that he had become an ordinary person. However, the aura they sensed then was evidently far greater than theirs.