

## Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1101

### A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1101

#### A New Master

“I wouldn’t dare lie to you, Mr. Norton!” Joshua exclaimed as he hurriedly shook his head. “You can beat me to death if you ever catch me doing so.”

The prospect of accelerated progress tempted Skylar. As Karl had never deigned to mention it, he had never heard of such a thing.

It appears that Karl still has some reservations against me and has not told me all of his secrets.

“All right. I’ll trust you just this once.”

Skylar nodded and led his men in Joshua’s wake toward Gardner Manor.

The group was stunned by the scene that greeted them when they arrived soon after.

The thousands of acres of the once-proud Gardner residence were now a wasteland littered with rubble and craters. Not a single building remained upright.

At the northmost point of the land, however, a tall tower stood erect. The decrepit structure exuded an aura as ancient as time itself.

“Mr. Gardner!”

Joshua caught sight of the human-shaped pile of ash on the ground and immediately recognized it as Karl’s remains.

Having been employed by Karl for many years, he would recognize his master no matter the form of his remains.

“It looks like we’ve come too late. Jared has killed Mr. Gardner and escaped.”

As Skylar spoke, his eyes swept all over Pentacarna Tower.

Its ancient aura attracted him the moment he laid eyes on the tower.

“You must avenge Mr. Gardner, Mr. Norton!”

Tears streamed down Joshua’s face. It was an outcome he never expected when he abandoned Karl to escape.

“Hmm... Before I do that, I want to attest the truth to your words first,” Skylar said as he walked straight into Pentacarna Tower.

The dense aura began to pour into Skylar’s body the moment he stepped foot in the Tower, causing his pulse to quicken.

Instinctively, Skylar sat cross-legged on the ground as the martial energy in his elixir field began to fluctuate rapidly.

After what felt like an hour, Skylar felt like he was about to burst with energy.

“What a miraculous artifact indeed! How dare that fellow Karl keep something this amazing to himself?”

To his amazement, Skylar emerged from the tower and found that it was already night.

“How long have I been inside?” he asked his subordinate.

“You’ve been in there for a whole day, Mr. Norton,” his subordinate replied.

“A whole day?” Skylar was shocked.

No wonder I feel full of energy. It appears that I have been cultivating for a whole day as opposed to an hour. Apparently, time passes much quicker inside the tower.

“I haven’t lied to you, Mr. Norton!” Joshua chimed in at once. “Pentacarna Tower does not need to be activated now that Mr. Gardner is dead. It will now do so on its own.”

Skylar threw his head back and cackled maniacally, his gaze scorching with ambition.

“Well done!” Skylar said to Joshua. “This place will need a new master now that Karl is dead. I will give you the funds to rebuild this place back up, and it shall be the new stronghold of the Norton family.”

Joshua fell to his knees at his words and bowed frantically in gratitude. “I will walk to the ends of the earth for you, Mr. Norton!”

“Right now, I need you to stand guard here while I enter for solitary cultivation. I believe it will not take long for me to achieve the rank of Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster, possibly even halfway up to Martial Arts Marquis! Once I break through and become a Martial Arts Marquis, I will be the best fighter of this generation of Jadeborough! Even Edgar wouldn’t stand a chance against me.”

Skylar’s face was alight with excitement and greed. He was lost in the vision of the near future where he envisioned himself at the peak of his generation of fighters in Jadeborough and basking in the praise of his contemporaries.

He began his solitary cultivation soon after. Wisps of aura circled Skylar’s body as his brow flickered with flashes of red light.

## [Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1102](#)

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1102

Solitary Cultivation

Jared and Lizbeth soon touched down at Jadeborough.

Upon finding out that Jared had returned to the city, Theodore summoned him to the Department of Justice at once.

“You need to be careful, Mr. Chance,” Theodore said grimly. “The assassins sent by the Watanabe family have already crossed the border. We don’t know their numbers. All we know is that they’re coming for you.”

Jared was mystified. “They did? But I thought Mr. Sanders’ the one who’s handling the matter of keeping them outside the border?”

Theodore had assured me that Mr. Sanders' personal involvement would guarantee that the assassins would not make their way here.

Theodore sighed. "Well, the Watanabes are a cunning bunch. They've actually sent more than one wave of assassins. Also, they are broadcasting their intent of killing you to draw our attention toward them."

He added, "For now, all I know is that the assassins have entered our country. Although we still have no idea where they are currently hiding, it is clear that somebody from within our borders has facilitated their arrival. These assassins would not have entered the border as easily as they did otherwise."

Jared was astonished. "Who would be brazen enough to commit an act of treason?"

After all, no matter how powerful one was, the consequences of committing an act of treason were harsh and well-known.

Theodore glanced at Jared before shaking his head gravely. "I don't know, but the person who received them must hold a grudge against you. Since these assassins are here for your life, the people who received them must also want you dead."

"Could it be the Deragons? Or the Warriors Alliance? Or some other family?"

Jared was at a loss. He had offended too many people to narrow down the list of suspects.

Not to mention the list grew even more after the sparring when I revealed the Power of Dragons. All the powerful families would want the draconic essence for themselves after seeing a demonstration of its power.

In addition to Mr. Sanders' heavy protection of Jared, the appearance of the Villainous Four to aid him left many of the martial families wondering about Jared's true power and identity, which explained their wariness.

"We'll leave the question of who received them aside for now, Mr. Chance," Theodore advised. "The most important thing is that you must find a safe place to hide first. Mr. Sanders is thoroughly investigating the assassins who crossed the border."

"All right. It's time for me to find a place for solitary cultivation, anyway."

As his mother and Josephine were suffering, increasing his strength to rescue them was an urgent priority.

“Why don’t you remain in the Department of Justice, Mr. Chance?” Theodore suggested. “I don’t think the assassins would be bold enough to commit murder in the Department of Justice.”

“No need. Mr. Deragon and the rest must still be worried about me. I will go to the Medicine God Sect where the assassins wouldn’t be able to find me.”

Jared’s decision to head to Medicine God Sect was firstly for its concealed position, and secondly to see Rayleigh and let him know he was safe.

Besides, Lizbeth will have company since Lyanna and Melanie were also at Medicine God Sect.

After bidding Theodore farewell, Jared brought Lizbeth to Shadow Estate.

Jared had several matters to inform Leviathan before immersing himself in his cultivation.

Although the influence of Shadow Estate had increased substantially, Jared was still not satisfied.

In the warlike society of Jadeborough, Jared felt the need to demonstrate his power by expansion.

Upon arriving at Shadow Estate, Jared’s expression of shock when he heard from Leviathan that the Village of Villains was one of the regiments of the Dragon Sect was something to behold.

After leaving Leviathan with instructions, Jared took off to Medicine God Sect with Lizbeth to begin his solitary cultivation.

## [Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1103](#)

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Samurai

In the Warriors Alliance of Jadeborough, Zion stood before five katana-wielding samurais who were dressed in kimonos.

They were the assassins sent by the Watanabe family from Jetroina.

Being Eighth Level Martial Arts Grandmasters, every one of their expressions was cold and haughty.

“These are the men sent by the Watanabe family, President Zeigler,” Warren reported. “I did not dare send them forth since I don’t have any news on Jared for the past few days. Moreover, the Department of Justice has people all over the place looking for them.”

Zion studied the assassins sent by the Watanabe family, and a sudden smirk of disdain spread across his lips.

“Despite all I’ve heard about the Watanabe family’s influence in Jetroina, I can’t believe they’ve only sent five men of such quality here. Is this a reflection of their power?”

Zion was highly doubtful that the five assassins, who were only Eighth Level Martial Arts Grandmasters, would be able to kill Jared.

Although Eighth Level Martial Arts Grandmaster was only a step away from Top Level, the difference in power between the two was immense.

The same could be said for Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster, who was only half a step away from half Martial Arts Marquis, but their respective powers were worlds apart.

And half Martial Arts Marquis to Martial Arts Marquis was a different level altogether.

A Martial Arts Marquis would be qualified enough to run his own sect in Jadeborough.

“F\*ck you!” One of the samurais burst out as he glared at Zion. “The Watanabe family has many Grandmasters. There is no need to mobilize our best fighters just to kill an insignificant Chanaean.”

Smack!

With a wave of Zion's arm, a burst of energy struck the samurai's face and sent him flying backward from the impact.

"Were it not for me, you would have all gone to prison by now!" Zion thundered. "How dare you talk back to me?"

He did not take them too seriously as they were only a handful of Eighth Level Martial Arts Grandmasters.

The samurai who got slapped could only manage a resentful glare at Zion without daring to say another word.

Zion's slap was an obvious display of his power.

Yamato entered at that moment, wearing a faint smile. "They are but a couple of servants, President Zeigler. There's no need to get so worked up."

Zion returned Yamato's smile. "Seems like the samurais from Jetroina are not very powerful, Mr. Namura. Not to mention their manners could also use some polishing. They tend to run their mouths."

Yamato roared with laughter. "Hahaha! Don't hold a grudge with them, President Zeigler. I will deal with them when we get back."

"Mr. Namura."

The five samurais sank into deep bows at the sight of Yamato.

Smack!

Yamato slapped the samurai who had spoken rudely to Zion earlier across the face.

"Heed my words!" Yamato growled, his scowl frightening to behold. "I don't care how powerful the Watanabe family is in Jetroina. We are on Chanaean soil right now. Restrain yourselves if you want to return home alive. Don't lose your lives here before completing your mission."

The samurais from Jetroina were so fearful they did not even dare breathe. As powerful as the Watanabe family was, they did not dare go against their government officials. Yamato, being the envoy of Jetroina, afforded them no place for disrespect.

“Yes, sir!” the samurais replied hastily as one.

“There’s no need for you to punish them for my sake, Mr. Namura. Anyway, I have completed the matter you asked of me. You can take them away now.”

Zion had borne considerable risk in smuggling the assassins into the country and would very much like to get rid of the hot potatoes at that moment.

It wasn’t until Yamato took the men away did Zion finally heave a sigh of relief.

“I hope you would keep an eye out on Jared’s whereabouts, President Zeigler,” Yamato said cordially. “After all, you want nothing more than to kill him as well, am I right?”

Zion waved an arm. “How would I know where Jared is? You should conduct your own investigation.”

## [Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1104](#)

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1104

Embarrassed

“I think it’s better if you help me instead, President Zeigler.

If the Department of Justice found out as I went to investigate alone, I can’t guarantee they won’t sell you out when they are captured and interrogated...” Yamato smiled, even though his tone clearly expressed threat.

Zion’s expression darkened instantly as he furrowed his eyebrows. “Are you threatening me?”

“No, no. You’ve mistaken me, President Zeigler. I’m simply reminding you about it out of kindness...” The smile on Yamato’s face persisted.

Zion stared at him coldly and silently. He got a hold of dirt on me!

After a while, he slowly uttered, “I’ll send people to investigate. I believe it’ll only take a few days before I learn where Jared is...”

“Thank you, President Zeigler!” Yamato responded.

“However, I should remind you that the assassins you sent were nothing but a joke. There’s no way they can kill Jared,” Zion reminded.

“You don’t need to worry about that, President Zeigler. They may not be strong individually, but when they combine their powers, even a Martial Arts Grandmaster like Mr. Gordon won’t necessarily be able to defeat them.” Yamato was confident.

“Mhm, that’s good to hear.” Zion nodded.

He was aware that, while some people might not be powerful, they knew how to combine their strength with others to increase their power exponentially.

Since the Watanabe family was sending those five assassins, it meant they were excellent in some way.

Although Edgar was the most talented member of his family’s younger generation, his defeat had embarrassed the Deragons and made him a laughing stock.

The Deragons had a lot of branch families scattered across the country.

After Edgar’s defeat, many of the branch families officially announced their departure from the Deragons, which caused a huge drop in the Deragons’ market value.

“That d\*mn Jared! I’ll make him pay sooner or later...” Ryker gritted his teeth as he stared at the severely injured Edgar.

Fury could be seen in his eyes.

“Mr. Deragon, Master Derrell is here...” Godrick informed after walking into the room.

“Get him in quickly!” Ryker swiftly stood when he heard that to welcome Derrell.

When Derrell rushed into the ward and saw the injured Edgar lying on the bed, a burning rage manifested in his eyes. “How dare he injured my disciple this badly! I’m going to kill that b\*stard...”

As he spoke, he approached Edgar and sat next to the bed.

“Master...” Edgar began to cry when he saw his master approaching.

He could endure the pain of his wounds but not the damage dealt to his dignity and reputation.

“No need to cry, my dear apprentice. Let me examine your body...” Derrell grabbed Edgar’s wrist and injected martial energy into the latter’s body.

A few moments later, Derrell’s expression darkened greatly.

He gritted his teeth and uttered viciously, “That d\*mn Jared is too evil! He shattered Edgar’s entire skeleton... I’m going to kill him!”

“Do you have any medicine that can help Edgar heal quickly, Master Derrell?” Ryker asked anxiously.

“The only way to heal his current condition is to ask people from Medicine God Sect for help. After all, they’re the experts in this field,” Derrell replied.

Ryker’s expression darkened when he heard the words—Medicine God Sect.

Even though he didn’t know the exact relationship Jared had with Medicine God Sect, he knew that the organization was on Jared’s side. Not only that, the sect viewed Jared very highly.

If he asked members of Medicine God Sect to help out, they might disagree.

## [Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1105](#)

### A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1105

#### Trouble

“What? Even the Deragons can’t ask Medicine God Sect to help out?” Derrell asked when he saw Ryker’s frown.

Ryker sighed and informed with resignation, “To tell you the truth, Master Derrell, Medicine God Sect had never rejected our request before. However, this time is different. I don’t know what happened between Medicine God Sect and Jared, but they have decided to side with him! So, even if I send people to ask them to come and help out, it’ll only be a waste of time.”

“Seriously?” Derrell furrowed his eyebrows and then said, “In that case, I’ll personally visit them. No matter what happened between Jared and Medicine God Sect, I believe they’ll still show me some respect.”

“Thank you so much, Master Derrell. There’s no way Medicine God Sect won’t show you any respect if you show up...” Ryker was grateful.

Derrell exchanged a few more words with Edgar before leaving.

Ryker turned to Godrick and asked, “Have the assassins hired by the Watanabe family entered the city?”

Godrick nodded. “Yes, they’re all in Jadeborough right now. The Department of Justice had been searching for them for the past two days. Apparently, Mr. Sanders was very angry and was secretly investigating who sent the assassins.”

“Hmph! There’s no need for that. I bet Warriors Alliance smuggled them in. Zion does want Jared dead, after all,” Ryker scoffed.

“Although, there have been rumors that the Deragons are secretly in cahoots with the Watanabe family to sneak the assassins in, Mr. Deragon. They say those assassins are here to kill Jared to avenge Mr. Edgar...”

“Ridiculous!” Ryker roared. “If I want to kill Jared, I don’t need to use the Watanabe family’s assassins at all! Our family has plenty of contact with people like that. Only Zion and the others would do such a thing for their sh\*tty reputation.”

Despite what he was saying, he was still worried about the rumors spreading because they would attract unwanted attention to his family.

He was aware of the severity of the situation. If people somehow found evidence linking their family to that mess, their family would be in a lot of trouble.

“Help me announce in the martial arts forum that the Deragons severely condemn the rumors that suggest we’re working with Jetroina’s assassins. Also, send people to find out where Jared is. Once you learn where he’s located, leak out his location to everyone,” Ryker ordered.

Of course, if Jetroina's assassins could kill Jared, then he wouldn't need to do it himself. As for the guardians he sent to kill Jared, they had gone radio silent since then. It was likely they had been killed by Jared.

"Understood!" Godrick nodded.

"Grab me my whip," Ryker ordered.

Godrick nodded. When Ryker asked for his whip, it meant he was going to vent his anger out on Beatrice.

Jared was Beatrice's son. Since Jared had beaten Edgar to a pulp, Ryker could only take his anger out on his sister.

Godrick promptly grabbed the whip and followed Ryker into the Deragon residence's dungeon.

Beatrice sat blankly inside the dark dungeon. If she hadn't heard about Jared and knew that he was still alive, it was likely she wouldn't have been still alive.

She didn't want to die before meeting her son.

It was also why Draco took the risk to tell Beatrice about Jared back then because he wanted her to endure the pain and survive.

She believed as long as she kept on living, there would be hope that she could meet her son.

After the dungeon's door was opened, Ryker walked in slowly. Godrick followed behind with the whip in his hand. He didn't have the guts to look at Beatrice.

Very few people knew Beatrice was kept inside the dungeon. Godrick was the only person in the younger generation of the Deragons to know about it. Even Edgar didn't know his aunt was kept inside the dungeon.

[Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1106](#)

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1106

Haven

Obviously, outsiders didn't know anything about the Deragons' matters since it wasn't exactly something that they were proud of.

If people learned Ryker had poisoned his biological father and imprisoned his sister, he would've been mocked and humiliated. So, he had been keeping those things a secret.

There was one more reason for Ryker to do that, though it was a secret he had kept under wraps. Even Godrick didn't know what that secret was, but he wanted to. Only Ryker and Beatrice would know about it.

Beatrice instantly knew what was going to happen when she saw Ryker come in with the whip. She slowly stood up with indifference.

After twenty-odd years of pain and suffering, nothing could phase her anymore.

Ryker got even angrier when he saw how uncaring she appeared. He grabbed the whip and began to hit her with it.

It was a shocking sight as streaks of blood instantly appeared on her body.

However, there was no change in Beatrice's expression at all. She didn't even furrow her eyebrows as though the whip wasn't hitting her body.

"Your d\*mn bastard son has some nerve to hit Edgar! I'm going to capture him one day and reunite the both of you..." Ryker gritted his teeth and whipped harder.

It wasn't until Beatrice heard Ryker mentioning her son's name that there was a slight change on her face. She wanted to ask him how her son was doing, but she ultimately didn't do so.

It was because she knew Ryker wouldn't tell her anything useful or truthful.

As Ryker continued to whip his sister, Godrick pulled out his phone and secretly recorded the beating with trembling hands.

Godrick's forehead was covered in a cold sweat. He was gambling with his life because if Ryker learned what he was doing, he would be dead on the spot.

However, he still took the risk to record what was happening in order to further his plans.

With his current power and influence, he knew it would be difficult, if not outright impossible, for him to take the position of the head of the family away from Ryker.

That was why he needed someone to help him eliminate Ryker and Edgar.

After Ryker had beaten Beatrice for a while, he let out a satisfied sigh and threw the whip to Godrick. Then he exited the dungeon.

Godrick hurriedly followed behind him.

The injured Beatrice slowly sat back down. Her fresh wounds would take a long time to heal.

Inside the dungeon, her abilities were restricted. She was just an average person, so her injuries would need a long period to recover.

Upon exiting the dungeon, Godrick left. Right as he exited the Deragon residence, he sent the footage he recorded to someone.

Initially, he wanted to send it to Jared. That way, the latter would be so enraged that he would pick a fight with Ryker and Edgar. Perhaps he would even kill them in the process, which was what Godrick hoped for.

However, Godrick didn't know how to contact Jared, so he sent the footage to Rayleigh instead. After all, Rayleigh was once a part of the Deragons, and they knew each other.

Godrick was confident Rayleigh would be able to contact Jared. If and when Jared saw the footage, he would undoubtedly be riled up.

Of course, doing so posed a great risk for Godrick. Should Ryker learn the existence of the footage or even find it, he would immediately know Godrick was the one who recorded it.

However, the risk and benefits of doing so were equally matched, and Godrick was getting a little impatient...

Concurrently, hundreds of kilometers away, Rayleigh was strolling inside Medicine God Sect's base. He had fallen in love with the place after spending time recuperating there.

The air was nice, the sceneries were beautiful, and there were lots of ordinary people going about their everyday lives.

There were no schemes, fights, or bloodshed there. It was practically a haven.

## [Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1107](#)

### A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1107

Worried

As Rayleigh was strolling, his phone suddenly rang. He took out his phone and stared at the screen with confusion.

No one had contacted him during his stay at Medicine God Sect so far.

“Who sent you a message, Mr. Deragon? Is it a spam text?” Melanie asked.

She had been accompanying Rayleigh out for walks since she didn't need to cultivate. Lyanna, on the other hand, had been cultivating hard every day. Whenever Axton and the others created high-quality pills, she would be the first to eat one.

They couldn't do anything to Lyanna as they perceived her as Jared's woman. Since Jared was the Lord of Medicine God Sect, Lyanna would naturally be the first lady of the sect.

“Who knows...” Rayleigh said as he clicked on the message.

When the footage popped up, he was stunned.

His body began to tremble as the fiery rage in his eyes burned brightly when he saw Beatrice getting beaten viciously in the video.

If he were still in his prime, he would've attacked the Deragons immediately and taught the family a lesson, even if it meant he would die.

“What's wrong, Mr. Deragon?” Melanie promptly asked when she saw something wasn't right with the man's expression.

“Oh, it's nothing.” Rayleigh quickly put his phone back into his pocket.

He didn't want anyone to know about it, especially Jared. If the latter learned about the cruel treatment of his mother, he would undoubtedly be enraged and head straight for the Deragon residence. Should that happen, even if Jared could duplicate himself, there was no way he could escape from the Deragon residence.

The Deragons were incredibly powerful. The elders of the family were all Martial Arts Grandmasters. Not to mention Ryker himself, though no one knew just how powerful he had gotten.

Melanie stared at the trembling Rayleigh with curiosity, though she didn't voice her question and simply supported him.

At that moment, Jared, who had been cultivating inside a room, abruptly opened his eyes. His forehead was covered in a cold sweat.

His body was drenched in sweat as well, which was something that had never happened before whenever he cultivated.

For some reason, at that moment, he felt his heart clenching tightly as though it was being pulled by something.

"What's going on?" His eyebrows furrowed, and his expression darkened.

Jared wanted to immerse himself in the cultivation again, but he just couldn't calm down.

He slowly stood up and exited the room to relax.

At the same time, Donald was guarding the entrance to Medicine God Sect with his men when he saw a man in a robe swiftly approaching them.

"Who are you? This is Medicine God Sect. Outsiders aren't allowed—" Donald shouted panickily to stop the visitor.

"I am Master Derrell, and I'm here to seek help from Medicine God Sect..." The person was indeed Edgar's master, Derrell.

In order for Edgar to recover as soon as possible, he decided to pay Medicine God Sect a personal visit.

When Donald learned the stranger's name was Derrell, he immediately behaved politely. "Ah, Master Derrell. Please wait for me. I'll have the elder speak to you."

When he finished, he ran inside Medicine God Sect.

Derrell found a big rock and sat on it to rest.

During his journey, he didn't rest at all as he wanted to reach his destination as quickly as possible.

It was apparent he cared a lot about Edgar, so much so that he saw Edgar as his own son.

Axton arrived in a hurry. When he saw the visitor was indeed Derrell, he greeted, "What do you need, Master Derrell? There's no need for you to come here personally. You can simply relay your order to a subordinate, and I'll send what you want to you."

Derrell chuckled. He was pretty happy Axton was treating him with respect.

"You see, my disciple was injured pretty badly by someone, Mr. Knox. My disciple's entire skeleton was shattered, which is why I rushed over here in hopes your sect has medicine that can heal him," Derrel said.

## [Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1108](#)

### A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1108

#### Are You The Lord

"Your disciple is hurt that badly?" Axton was slightly taken aback and continued, "Don't worry. His condition is not incurable. He'll recover if he applies jet melding cream on his body for ten days straight."

"Really?" Derrell was happy to hear that. "In that case, please sell me some jet melding cream. I can give you as much money as you want."

"It's not a matter of money, Master Derrell. Only our lord can create this jet melding cream, so it'll take time to be produced," Axton explained.

“Then please tell your lord that I need the cream desperately. If it can heal my beloved disciple, not only will I owe Medicine God Sect a favor, I believe the Deragons will also be very grateful.”

Just as Derrell finished speaking, Axton’s expression changed.

“Is the person you want to heal Edgar from the Deragon family?” Axton asked.

“That’s right. Edgar is my disciple, and he was beaten pretty badly by Jared during a match. It is why I need the help of Medicine God Sect to heal him. However, I know that the sect has a relationship with Jared,” Derrell admitted.

“In that case, I’ll have to ask you to leave, Master Derrell. I’m sorry.” When Axton finished his sentence, he turned around and prepared to head back to the sect.

Derrell was dumbfounded for a second before his body exploded with an intense aura.

He swiftly blocked Axton’s path and questioned coldly, “What is the meaning of this, Mr. Knox?”

“Medicine God Sect will not treat any patient from the Deragon family, especially Edgar,” Axton replied emotionlessly.

“Why? Does Medicine God Sect have a grudge against the Deragons? If your sect has any grievances with the Deragons, I’m willing to be the middleman and help sort things out. I can ask the Deragons to apologize and compensate for anything they did wrong.” Derrell had no idea why Axton was showing such disdain toward the family.

“No matter what you say, we won’t treat Edgar, so I suggest you stop trying to persuade us and return to where you came from.” Axton sounded firm, as though he wasn’t opened for negotiation.

“What if I insist you all must treat him?” Derrell’s expression turned icy, which was followed by an oppressive and violent aura shrouding Axton.

Axton knew there was no way he could win against Derrell, so he just stood still and stared at the man in front of him.

“Even if you threaten to kill me and everyone in Medicine God Sect, we won’t treat Edgar,” he uttered plainly.

At that moment, many people from Medicine God Sect rushed out and surrounded Derrell.

The latter calmly stretched his hand out and grabbed Axton’s neck.

“Do you believe I’ll send you to hell right now?” The look in his eyes darkened. His body was emanating an intense murderous intent.

Axton closed his eyes and remained silent.

Derrell got even more pissed off when he saw that. He gritted his teeth and asked, “I’ll ask you again. Are you going to treat Edgar?”

“No!” Axton replied definitively.

“In that case, I’ll kill you right now!” Derrell tightened his grip, causing Axton to gasp for air immediately.

“You have some balls to act so unrulily in my Medicine God Sect!” At that moment, sharp sword energy was abruptly shot toward Derrell and cut his arm.

Derrell was shocked as he let Axton go and swiftly hopped backward.

When the members of Medicine God Sect saw Jared had arrived, they greeted him in unison, “My Lord!”

Derrell furrowed his eyebrows. “You’re the Lord of Medicine God Sect?”

He didn’t expect the lord of the sect to be that young.

[Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1109](#)

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1109

The Real Deal

“Don’t you know you should be polite when you ask something from other people, you old bat? Do you think you can bully the people of Medicine God Sect just because you’re powerful?” Jared questioned coldly as he gazed at Derrell.

The latter gritted his teeth. In the end, he managed to hold back his anger and bowed at Jared slightly. “I humbly implore you and your people to save my disciple, Lord of Medicine God sect. I’m willing to fulfill any conditions if it means you and your people are willing to help!”

“Even if you give me a mountain of silver and gold, I still won’t treat Edgar! I was the one who beat him to a pulp. Do you think I’m going to treat him?” Jared sneered.

Derrell was stunned as he stared at Jared with disbelief. “You... You’re Jared Chance?”

“That’s right!” Jared nodded.

Derrell was thoroughly dumbfounded. He never expected Jared to be the Lord of Medicine God Sect. How is this possible?

“Why are you the Lord of Medicine God Sect?” he asked as he turned his line of sight to Axton.

While he had never met the Lord of Medicine God Sect, he did cross paths with Axton before.

“There’s no need to stare at me. He’s the real Lord of Medicine God Sect.” Axton pointed at Jared.

Since Axton had spoken, Derrell had to acknowledge it was the truth, even if he didn’t want to.

He stared at Jared in disbelief and gritted his teeth. “You hurt my disciple, punk. I’ll get back at you for it one day. Even without the help of Medicine God Sect, I can heal my disciple!”

After giving Jared one last vicious glare, he left in a huff.

Axton wondered worriedly as he watched Derrell leave. "If you let him go, he may tell everyone that you're staying in Medicine God Sect right now. With your whereabouts exposed, there may be people coming for you..."

"I'm sure everything will turn out fine. Besides, I doubt we can stop him with our current strength, anyway." Jared could tell Derrell was extremely powerful.

Axton kept his silence because he knew Jared was right. Medicine God Sect would pay a terrible price if they mobilized their entire fighting force to imprison Derrell.

"What just happened, Jared?" Rayleigh approached Jared with Melanie.

Lizbeth and Lyanna came, too.

"Edgar's master came to Medicine God Sect to ask us to treat Edgar, Mr. Deragon. I managed to chase him away," Jared explained frankly.

"You mean Master Derrell?" Rayleigh was flabbergasted. "This means you won't be able to hide in Medicine God Sect for long. Why did you suddenly wake up from your cultivation?"

"I have no idea too!" Jared shook his head. "When I was cultivating, I suddenly felt my heart clenching in pain. I felt horrible, and I couldn't calm down at all after that."

When Rayleigh heard that, he was instantly reminded of the video he had received. He must've telepathically felt the pain his mother was experiencing!

Even still, he didn't show the video to Jared because Jared was still not powerful enough to go against the Deragons. Based on Jared's attitude, he'll no doubt ignore his own safety and fight his way into the Deragon residence once he sees his mother getting beaten viciously.

After Derrell left, Medicine God Sect quieted down again. Jared returned to his cultivation and tried his best to regain his inner peace.

As for Rayleigh, he was so preoccupied with his thoughts that he shut himself in his room for several days and stopped taking strolls.

Three days later, five uninvited visitors stood in front of the entrance to Medicine God Sect coldly.

They were all katana-wielding Jetroinian samurais.

“So, Jared is holed up here, huh? This is quite well-hidden...” Koichi Kawashima, the leader of the samurais, said as he stared at the sect frostily.

## [Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1110](#)

### A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1110

Ronin

“The environment here is beautiful, and there’s a strong fragrance of medicine here. I heard there are lots of pills here, too. We’re going to be rich!” Koji Kawashima chuckled.

Koichi nodded. “It seems like our journey this time isn’t going to be a waste. If you see anything good later, just grab it.”

“Hahaha! I want to see if there are any pretty ladies here.” Kochiyu Kawashima’s eyes glinted.

All he ever thought about were women.

The five samurais’ terrifying aura swiftly enveloped the entire Medicine God Sect.

Axton, who was performing alchemy at the moment, changed his expression when he sensed that deadly aura. He quickly rushed toward the entrance with his men.

Lizbeth and Lyanna, who were both training, also rushed toward the entrance as soon as possible.

The terrifying aura caused all their expressions to change.

“Who are you? This is Medicine God Sect. Outsiders aren’t allowed entry!” Two random members of Medicine God Sect blocked the path of the samurais.

“Annoying bugs!” Koji exclaimed and unsheathed his katana.

A flash of cold light was seen before a bloody streak appeared on the necks of the members of Medicine God Sect. They didn't have time to react to the attack at all. Seconds later, their heads fell to the ground.

The five samurais entered Medicine God Sect but were soon blocked again by Axton and his men.

When Axton saw the two dead members of Medicine God Sect, he furrowed his eyebrows and asked coldly, "Who are you lot? How dare you intrude Medicine God Sect and kill our people!"

Koichi glanced at Axton and asked, "Is Jared here? Tell him to get out here."

Axton had a pretty good guess about who they were when Koichi asked for Jared. They're wearing Jetroinian outfits, wielding katanas, and asking for Jared. They're clearly the assassins from Jetroina, and they're here to kill Jared!

"Our lord isn't here at the moment. What do you want from him?" Axton played dumb.

"Stop pretending!" When Koichi heard that, he shoved his palm forward and sent out intense martial energy.

Axton's expression changed as he swiftly attempted to block the attack. Alas, the difference in their power was too great. Koichi's palm attack instantly sent Axton flying away.

When the people of Medicine God Sect saw that, they quickly surrounded the samurais.

However, the samurais weren't at all worried. In fact, they were smiling mockingly at their opponents.

"Mr. Knox..." Lyanna and Lizbeth arrived.

Kochiyu's eyes widened when he saw the women.

"Pretty women..." His saliva almost dripped out of his mouth.

As Lizbeth stared at the samurais, she understood they had come to kill Jared.

And so, she glared at them. “You lot are just a bunch of Jetroinian ronins! How dare you come to Chanaea to cause trouble!”

“You b\*tch...” Koji promptly became upset when Lizbeth called them ronins and pulled out his katana.

“Koji...” Kochiyu quickly calmed his brother down. “You need to act more gentlemanly in front of women. Put your katana away, okay? It’ll be a shame if you hurt their pretty faces.”

“If you keep acting like this, you’ll die in a woman’s hand one day, Kochiyu.” Koji glared at his brother and sheathed his sword.

“Both of you, stand down,” Koichi ordered coldly.

Koji and Kochiyu obediently backed away while Koichi faced Axton. “Hand Jared over to us now, or we will kill you.”

“Our lord isn’t around right now,” Axton replied in a deep voice.

“Hmph, in that case, you only have yourself to blame,” Koichi sneered and appeared in front of Axton in a flash.