

Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1111

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Courting Death

Koichi grabbed Axton's neck and lifted him.

Even though Axton was an elder of Medicine God Sect, he couldn't fight back against the samurai at all.

His face turned red as he began to suffocate.

"Let go of Mr. Knox!" When another elder saw that, he roared and leaped toward Koichi.

"Do you think you have the right to shout at our eldest brother like that, bug?" Koji sneered and instantly slapped that elder to death.

Blood was splattered everywhere, which shocked the people of Medicine God Sect.

The elders of the sect were Martial Arts Grandmasters, yet a single samurai was able to slap one elder to death just like that. Their strength was undoubtedly incredible.

"D*mn it!" When Lizbeth saw that, she pulled out a dagger and stabbed it toward Koji.

There was disdain on the latter's face while he couldn't even bother to spare a glance at Lizbeth.

"I'll take care of this lady, Koji." Kochiyu leaped forward and hit her wrist.

Lizbeth instantly felt her wrist turn numb as the dagger in her hand fell to the ground.

However, she swiftly channeled spiritual energy into her palm as she hit Kochiyu's shoulder.

To her surprise, he didn't avoid the attack or retaliate. He just let her hit him.

She felt as though she was smashing her palm into a steel wall when she did that. The recoil caused great pain to her arm.

“It’s no good for a beautiful woman like you to behave so violently.” Kochiyu stretched his hand toward her with the intention of grabbing her.

Lizbeth was shocked and rapidly retreated backward to avoid his advances.

“Focus on our business here first, Kochiyu. You can play with your woman after we kill Jared.” When Koichi finished speaking, he stared coldly at Axton. “If you hand Jared to us right now, I promise we’ll leave you all alone. If you refuse, none of you will live to see another day.”

Axton shook his head. “Our lord isn’t here.”

Koichi furrowed his eyebrows. “Are you truly unafraid of death?”

Axton stayed silent, though the determined look in his eyes was enough for the samurai to know he didn’t fear death.

“Hmph!” Koichi sent Axton flying away again with a palm strike and grabbed a random member of Medicine God Sect. “I don’t believe everyone here is unafraid of death.”

He turned his sight to the guy in his grip and asked, “Tell me, where is Jared?”

“I-I don’t know.” The member of Medicine God Sect was scared sh*tless by Koichi’s dominating aura.

Even as he was shaking in fear, he still didn’t reveal Jared’s location.

“F*ck. I guess none of you are interested in living, huh?” Koichi uttered as he squashed that member’s brain into bloody pieces.

As he swept his gaze across the crowd, they all backed away in fear.

It couldn’t be helped. They were nothing but lambs to the slaughter in front of the samurai’s overwhelming strength. There was no way for them to fight back.

“I’ll ask again, where is Jared? If someone tells me where he is, I’ll make them handsomely rich,” Koichi questioned the members of Medicine God Sect.

Sadly, no one spoke a word, and none of them stepped forward.

It pissed Koichi off greatly. And so, he raised his hand and unleashed a terrifying aura.

Rumble...

With a wave of his hand, more than a dozen members of Medicine God Sect died in a pool of blood.

“Remember, those who keep their silence will die!” Koichi roared with murderous intent.

Axton stared at the corpses of his men with a complicated look. He believed that Koichi wasn't bluffing. If they still refused to bring Jared out, the samurais would paint Medicine God Sect with blood.

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Hostage

“I have an idea to get them talking, Koichi.” Koji immediately rushed into the residential buildings deep in Medicine God Sect.

Moments later, loud crying sounds were heard before he reappeared with two children in his arms.

The kids were sobbing loudly in his arms.

“Let go of my children! Let them go!” A middle-aged woman with unkept hair sprinted toward him. She didn't care how powerful he was. She was just an ordinary mother who wanted her children back.

Thus, she ran toward him with the intention of taking her children back.

Of course, she wasn't as strong as Koji, so she just bit him in the arm instead.

As the saying goes, a mother would gain incredible strength when trying to save her children.

It was obvious the middle-aged woman wasn't going to let anyone take away her kids.

She was able to inflict a bloody bite wound on Koji's arm with her explosive strength.

Koji was enraged when he saw that and kicked the woman away.

Lizbeth and Lyanna promptly caught the woman when they saw that. Unfortunately, the woman was still just an ordinary person. Thus, there was no way she would survive a kick from Koji.

They saw blood flowing out of her orifices and her eyes wide open. She had long stopped breathing.

Axton was instantly enraged when he saw that. "Let go of those children! They're just ordinary people who don't know any martial arts! How can you do such a despicable thing?"

Many ordinary people lived in Medicine God Sect. The place Koji broke in earlier to capture the children was the residential area for ordinary people.

"Mommy... Mommy..." The children cried out loud for their mother, not knowing that their mother would no longer return to their side.

Koji's despicable act had riled up all members of Medicine God Sect.

At that moment, the fear in their hearts had been replaced by an endless current of burning hatred and murderous intent.

The crowd took a few steps forward and surrounded the samurais, forcing them to the middle. Their boundless murderous intent engulfed the Jetroinian warriors.

"Hand Jared over, and I'll let the children go. Otherwise, I'll turn them into meat pastes," Koji taunted fearlessly.

Even though he had roused the crowd's anger, he still wasn't afraid because he was just that powerful.

Axton stared at the crying children. He was furious, but he had no idea how to resolve the situation.

“I’ll give you three seconds to think about it,” Koji uttered.

“Three. Two.”

Cold sweat beaded Axton’s forehead. It was the hardest decision he had ever needed to consider. Do I hand Jared to them to save the children or use everyone’s lives in the sect to protect Jared?

“One.” Koji then lifted the children into the air.

If he let them go, the children would die.

“Stop!” Rayleigh arrived at the last second.

“Mr. Deragon...” Axton quickly approached Rayleigh.

Koichi stared at the man who had just arrived. “Who are you?”

Rayleigh ignored him and fixed his gaze on the children. Then he ordered, “Get Jared here.”

“Mr. Deragon? Even if he comes, he...” Axton stared at the samurais.

He was afraid Jared wouldn’t be able to defeat the Jetroinian opponents.

After all, those five warriors were Eighth Level Grandmaster. Not only that, he could sense Koichi was a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster.

“Call him now. Otherwise, if he knows about this, he won’t be able to live with himself.” Rayleigh understood what kind of person Jared was.

Jared would blame himself for the rest of his life if he learned that many lives, including children’s, were sacrificed just to save his.

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Easy As Pie

When Axton heard that, he nodded and went to call for Jared.

“We’re calling for Jared to come. You can put the children down now.”
Rayleigh stared at Koji.

“I’ll let them go once I see Jared,” Koji sneered.

There was nothing left for them to do aside from waiting for Jared.

Axton swiftly entered Jared’s room and saw him sitting with crossed legs on the ground. Currently, Jared’s spiritual sense had entered Thousands of Miles Away to cultivate.

“My Lord...” Axton gently nudged Jared.

The latter’s spiritual sense instantly returned to him. When he opened his eyes, he saw Axton and asked perplexedly, “What’s the matter, Mr. Knox?”

He knew Axton wouldn’t wake him up from his cultivation if there weren’t an emergency.

“The Jetroinian assassins have arrived, My Lord. They’re currently in the sect killing people left and right...” Axton informed with rage and sorrow.

The moment Jared heard that, he bolted out of the room in a flash.

Axton followed closely behind him.

When Jared arrived and saw the corpses on the ground and the children in Koji’s arms, fury burned in his eyes.

He stared at Koji frostily and uttered, “I’m Jared. The person you want to kill is me, so let the children go.”

Koichi briefly studied Jared and smiled. “So you’re finally willing to show yourself. I thought you’re going to keep hiding like a coward.”

“You’re awesome, Koji! Your plan did force Jared out!” Kochiyu chuckled.

“Well, of course. Do you think I’m the same as you, only thinking about women all day? I know how to use my brain, unlike you,” Koji replied smugly.

“Mommy... Mommy...” The children in his arms struggled as they continued to cry out.

“Hahaha! I’ll send you two to meet with your mother now!” When he finished speaking, he tossed the children away.

Jared hastily leaped forward and caught the children.

However, when they arrived in his arms, they stopped crying because they were already dead. He conjured two streams of spiritual energy with the intention of resuscitating them. It was then he noticed Koji had used martial energy to destroy the children’s internal organs.

He slowly laid the children’s lifeless bodies on the ground and glared at the samurais with gritted teeth. “All of you will die today!”

Jared’s murderous intent soared and enveloped the entire Medicine God Sect.

As for the other members of Medicine God Sect, their anger was at an all-time peak after they witnessed Koji killing two children. They directed their reddened eyes at the samurais, eager to rush forward immediately and tear the samurais into pieces.

“No need to get so riled up because all of you will be meeting the same fate as those two children soon,” Koichi said coldly.

It wasn’t at all odd for the five of them to kill two children.

Axton carried the children’s bodies up with shaking arms. Tears were pouring out of his eyes like a busted dam.

Lizbeth and the other women were sobbing pretty loudly as well. The flame of anger in their hearts had been ignited ferociously.

“Listen up, members of Medicine God Sect! We must kill these five beasts! Even if we all died trying, we must not let these five trash leave!” Axton announced loudly.

“Kill these five beasts!”

“Kill these five beasts!”

The members of Medicine God Sect roared with fury. At that moment, they were no longer held back by the fear of death. Even if they were to meet their end today, they wouldn’t retreat.

“Hahaha! These ants think they can kill us! You know, killing you all is as easy as pie.” Koichi guffawed.

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Challenge

In those samurais' opinion, the members of Medicine God Sect were mere insignificant weaklings who did not pose any threat to them.

Jared gradually clenched his fists and ordered loudly, “Everyone, retreat. It will be sufficient for me to face them alone. Today, all five of these b*stards shall not dream of leaving this place...”

He knew the Medicine God Sect members would only get wiped out should they rush forward. After all, the vast difference in strength could not be compensated by a mere increase in number.

“My Lord...”

Axton could not fathom why Jared wanted to face the samurais alone since all five of his opponents were considerably strong.

Jared gave the order in a booming voice again. “Retreat...”

Axton could only lead the other disciples of Medicine God Sect to retreat upon receiving Jared's instruction.

“Jared...”

Lizbeth and Lyanna stepped forward. They were worried about him.

“You two should stand back as well. I'll be fine.”

He shot them with a determined and confident look.

“Listen to Jared and come back here, you two!” Rayleigh uttered at the moment.

Rayleigh believed in Jared because he sensed a never-before-felt aura from the latter.

Lizbeth and Lyanna stepped back as well, leaving Jared to face the five Jetroinian samurais alone.

“Aren’t you an interesting brat? How dare you challenge us alone. I’ll chop off your head to redeem the bounty today,” Koichi sneered.

In the next second, a murderous aura erupted from Koichi’s body. A howling gale brewed at that instant. A massive hole appeared beneath Koichi’s feet as if a huge explosion had just occurred.

Jared’s aura instantaneously broke out, too, as he looked at Koichi.

Boom!

A dominating force was emitted from Jared’s body, completely overpowering Koichi’s aura.

The two different auras repeatedly clashed. However, Jared’s force overwhelmed Koichi’s aura effortlessly.

Koichi’s expression changed drastically. Shortly afterward, he was sent flying backward.

The immense power caused Koichi’s body to smash into the mountainside, resulting in shattered boulders and scattering rocks.

With fresh blood trickling down the corner of his lips, Koichi seemed extremely pathetic.

Meanwhile, malicious intent glinted in Jared’s sharp and frosty eyes.

“This...”

All the other samurais gaped in utter shock at that sight.

They dared not believe Jared to possess such a high level of capability. He had gravely injured Koichi with his first move.

Everyone from Medicine God Sect was deeply astounded as well. None of them anticipated Jared’s abilities to improve so rapidly.

Rayleigh said contentedly, “Jared, you’ve become stronger again...”

“A Martial Arts Grandmaster is no longer qualified to be my opponent...” Jared nodded at Rayleigh.

“Hahaha! These five unfortunate guys are not getting away today.” Rayleigh guffawed upon hearing Jared’s words.

Jared gazed coldly at the five Jetroinian samurais while taking a step forward. “Today, I will inflict a fate worse than death on all of you...”

At that moment, all the samurais wiped the derisive expressions off their faces as they grimaced.

They had underestimated Jared’s strength since the beginning. If Jared could top even a Martial Arts Grandmaster, the five would have to proceed more cautiously.

Koichi returned in a miserable state. He stared indifferently at Jared. “Brat, a Martial Arts Grandmaster will not be able to win a fight against us.”

“To me, all of you are just pieces of sh*t. You’re not even qualified to be a martial artist...”

With that, Jared’s body began emanating blinding golden light. Then, layers of scales enveloped his body. His peerless physique shone brightly, reflecting rays from the sun.

Staring at Jared, Axton slowly said, “My Lord’s Golem Body is becoming more powerful...”

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Wailing

“Fool, you must die today. All of you must perish!” Koichi bellowed.

Then, he unleashed a frightening aura from his body.

Steam billowed from the top of his head instantly, followed quickly by an ear-splitting shriek.

Koichi's figure disappeared in the mist. A split second later, he appeared before Jared and swung his fist at the latter.

"Hmph. Puny tricks..."

Jared met Koichi's incoming punch with his own fist. Golem Body enabled him to ignore Koichi's attack.

Boom!

The two clenched fists met. Koichi's intimidating aura vanished instantaneously following the loud bang.

Then, Koichi's arm bent backward ominously. His bones broke through his skin and became exposed to the surroundings.

Koichi was shocked upon seeing that. He sensed a menacing aura that caused goosebumps to form all over her body the next instant.

"Retreat..."

Koichi hastily leaped backward.

He was the strongest among the five samurais. Yet even with his capabilities nearing the Top Level of Martial Arts Grandmaster, he did not stand a chance against Jared.

"None of you should think of leaving now...."

With that said, Jared darted forward and rapidly thrust his palm.

Dazzling golden lights shone in the sky. Jared's attack directly encased Koichi.

At that sight, Koichi gritted his teeth and used his other arm to hurl a ball of fearsome energy upwards forcefully.

However, when the ball of energy collided with Jared's lustrous attack, it swiftly dissipated into nothingness.

Bang!

A gigantic hole was formed on the ground instantly as Koichi was smacked into the crater.

All the other samurais were dumbfounded. They stared at Koichi, who was slammed into the earth, in utter astonishment.

None of them had expected the mission they assumed to be easily accomplishable to turn south.

“Koichi!” The remaining samurais shouted.

“Stop wailing, all of you. He’s not dead. I’m not granting any of you an easy death,” Jared said grimly.

These b*stards did not show mercy even to children. How can I let them die without any suffering?

Right after Jared finished speaking, Koichi slightly raised his head. He was not dead but certainly suffered grave injuries.

Koichi mustered all his remaining energy and said to the other four samurais, “Hurry up and leave, you guys. Go back to our country and inform this incident to our lord...”

Upon hearing that, the four samurais immediately turned around to leave, abandoning Koichi without hesitation.

“Your attempt to escape is futile...”

The golden light around Jared’s body grew brighter. He gestured some hand seals before launching a few arcane arrays underground.

The arcane arrays surrounded the four samurais in no time. They realized they were trapped with nowhere to run.

Sensing the predicament, they had no choice but to jump up and work together to assault Jared.

Bright lights gleamed in the sky as the four samurais withdrew their katanas. They repeatedly swung their sharp katanas at Jared.

“Hmph!”

Jared snorted. Instead of dodging, he merely allowed the slashes to hit his body. Sparks flew following the impacts, but Jared did not sustain any damage.

Those Jetroinian samurais could not shatter Jared’s defense. He charged at those samurais with his ridiculously solid body.

Terror filled the samurais’ faces when they saw Jared rushing at them. The next moment, all of them emanated waves of mist from their bodies. As the fog filled the area, those samurais’ figures disappeared.

“My Lord, be careful. This is a form of Jetroinian Martial Arts,” Axton hastily shouted at Jared when he took in the scene.

The Jetroinian Martial Arts from Jetroina was famous. A high-level Jetroinian samurai could rely only on Jetroinian Martial Arts to make themselves vanish from sight and entirely untraceable.

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Not Getting Away

Jared knew that these people would never be able to get away from his arcane array. Even though they were nowhere to be seen, he knew that they must be nearby.

With a wave of his hand, Dragonslayer Sword appeared right in his hand.

Jared took the Dragonslayer Sword and performed Nine Shadows. Soon, four identical Jareds appeared, and each of them occupied a single corner.

The Dragonslayer Sword came to live, forming a myriad of shadows that exuded formidable sword energy. It was as if it was about to kill everything within the arcane array.

Pfft! Pfft!

Splatters of blood rained down the earth. Soon, a few Jetroinian warriors showed themselves.

Every single one of them was injured. Even though they were fighting for their lives with the katana in their hands, it was to no avail.

Jared looked at Koji with his dark obsidian eyes. They were cold and exuded a murderous glint.

At the thought that Koji had murdered the two children, Jared vowed to make Koji pay.

Whoosh!

Jared swayed the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand.

“Ah!”

Koji let out a chilling wail. One of his arms snapped into half as blood spluttered out of it.

“Koji?” Kochiyu Kawashima called out after witnessing his second brother Koji’s arm being brutally cut off. Then, he cried out, “We have to unite and stop Jared from getting near us!”

A shadow fleeted across everyone’s eyes right then. Jared appeared right in front of Kochiyu in a matter of seconds.

“Do you think I am not going to be able to get near you just because you say so?” Jared snorted.

Kochiyu was startled and instinctively threw a punch in Jared’s direction.

Jared reached out and grabbed his hand.

Crack!

With a loud crack, Kochiyu’s arm was snapped.

Out of the five Jetroinian samurais, there were only two left with all their limbs intact. Koji, Koichi, and Kochiyu all had one of their arms broken by Jared.

“Use the Golden Net...”

Right then, Koichi, who was on his last breath, threw out an object.

Koji suppressed the numbing pain in his arms and caught hold of the object that Koichi threw out before hurling it in Jared's direction.

A giant net that sprawled for at least ten square meters appeared in the sky. The net was gleaming with a golden light as waves of restriction aura emanated from it.

It was the final trick up their sleeves. The Watanabe family had spent a fortune to get their hands on the Golden Net in the Epea region. It was made of exceptionally hardy material, and it was impossible for one to escape it once entrapped.

The Golden Net entrapped Jared in the blink of an eye. Then, it started to constrict, immobilizing Jared like a cocoon.

The Jetroinian samurais heaved a sigh of relief after confirming that Jared was entrapped by the Golden Net. They were beyond glad to see that Jared could finally have a taste of his own medicine.

"He's immobilized now! What are you guys waiting for?" Koichi warned them aloud.

Soon, the two Jetroinian samurais left standing slashed their katanas in Jared's direction.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

However, no matter how hard they tried, they could not get past Jared's defense.

"Koji, Kochiyu, please help them out..."

Koichi could only ask Koji and Kochiyu, both of whom had lost one of their arms each, to help out.

The four samurais worked together and sent waves of martial energy hitting the Golden Net, making the Golden Net's glimmer even brighter than before.

Jared felt an unprecedented overbearing pressure weighing down on him. The Golden Net was also constricting by the second as it crushed his body.

Soon, Jared's body was compressed into a ball, distorted in an inhuman way.

"Okay, now he's not going to be able to get away. Hurry up and help me up..."

Koichi heaved a sigh of relief, for he knew that it was impossible for Jared to free himself now, no matter how hard he struggled.

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Breaking The Net

The other samurais were beyond relieved as well, as Jared's capabilities were beyond what they had imagined.

If not for the Golden Net entrapping Jared, they would have died on the spot.

Even though they still could not break Jared's Golem Body, they had managed to restrict his movements.

As long as they had him under control, they need not worry about the others.

Axton and Lizbeth grew apprehensive when they saw that Jared was immobilized by the Golden Net.

"Jared..."

Lizbeth wanted to save Jared as soon as she saw him trapped within the Golden Net.

"Don't come over..."

Jared stopped Lizbeth in her tracks immediately. Given her strength, she would have died anyway.

It would have been a futile attempt.

Lizbeth looked blankly at Jared as tears streamed down her cheeks.

“Take Jared away,” Koichi ordered when he noticed that Lizbeth was about to dash forward to save the man.

Among the five samurais, three were injured, and only two had all their limbs intact.

If those from Medicine God Sect had stepped up at the same time, Koichi knew it would be difficult to deal with them all at once.

Hence, he decided it was best to take Jared away first.

Bang!

Just when the samurais were about to strike and take Jared away, a loud bang ensued.

The others traced the direction of the sound and noticed that one of the many threads that was holding the Golden Net together had snapped!

Bang!

Then, another one snapped.

Jared’s muscles exuded a golden gleam as they continued to expand, resisting the Golden Net that was restraining him.

Koichi and the others were flabbergasted at the sight.

The Golden Net was considered a sacred item. Even though it had seen better days, and was quite worn out, it was still a sacred item. Hence, it was not likely that Jared could just break it.

“Koichi...”

Koji’s eyes widened in surprise as he looked at the threads that were holding the Golden Net together unravel.

“Don’t worry. Golden Net is practically indestructible. It’s not going to break apart just from that,” Koichi reassured him.

However, Koichi was not even sure he was convinced by his own words.

The fact that the threads of the Golden Net kept snapping was baffling him too.

However, as soon as he said that, he noticed there was already an opening on the Golden Net.

He felt a formidable wave of spiritual energy coming his way right then. The two samurais that were standing nearby the Golden Net, hoping to restrain Jared, were flung off into the distance by the energy.

“Ah!”

Jared gritted his teeth and exerted more force as he attempted to tear the Golden Net apart, exuding an enormous amount of spiritual energy in the process.

Thump!

A loud bang ensued. The Golden Net had exploded, sending bits and pieces of it flying into the woods. Countless trees snapped and fell as a result.

Jared glowed with a golden light as he descended from the sky, mystifying everyone present.

The five samurais were stumped when they saw that.

In the meantime, Koji seized the opportunity before Jared could make a landing and tried to stab the latter in his neck.

He wanted to cut Jared’s head right off.

Clang!

The sound of metals clashing could be heard. Then, Koji’s hands felt numb as the katana flew right out of his hand.

Jared did not seem to have sustained any injuries, as only a white mark remained on his body.

Koji, who had already lost an arm, was unable to pick up his katana.

Jared slowly turned around and eyed Koji who had tried to ambush him.

The latter shuddered when he met Jared's gaze.

"Let me deal with you first then," Jared said.

Then, he reached out to grab at Koji.

Frightened, Koji immediately turned to escape. However, he did not get far before Jared caught up with him and captured him.

Koji struggled to break free from Jared's grasp.

Crack!

Jared gripped his arm and tugged at it forcefully.

He tore Koji's remaining arm right off.

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Dismemberment

The gruesome scene sent a shiver down everyone's spine, while Koji's agonizing scream reverberated throughout the Medicine God Sect.

After witnessing what happened, the samurais turned pale. None of them dared to move a muscle despite the urge to rescue him.

Crack!

Amidst another tearing sound, Koji's other leg was torn off by Jared.

By then, Koji didn't even have any energy left to manage a scream.

With his blood-splattered body smoldering with murderous intent, Jared looked like the Grim Reaper himself.

Even Lizbeth and Axton were gripped by fear, as Jared looked as if he had gone berserk.

With everyone looking on in horror, Jared tore off all four of Koji's limbs, leaving only the stump of his body.

In spite of that, Koji was still breathing, albeit in tremendous pain.

Jared then flung what was left of Koji at Axton's feet.

"Mr. Knox, find a pot and fill it with medicine. After that, leave this guy in there, and don't let him die," Jared instructed Axton.

"My Lord, this..."

Axton was stumped, as doing so was just too cruel for him.

When he saw Axton frozen in shock, Jared furrowed his brows slightly. "Look at those two dead children in front of you. Do you still think that I'm being cruel?"

Axton turned his attention to the dead children and their mother. Despite the indignance raging in his heart, he still couldn't bring himself to comply.

"Just do as I say. This is an order."

With a darkened expression, Jared raised his voice abruptly.

Shivering briefly, Axton gestured to his men to do Jared's bidding.

Soon, a pot filled with medicine was brought forward. Koji was then placed inside with only his body submerged, keeping him alive for the time being.

The grisly sight struck fear into the hearts of the samurais.

Although they weren't afraid of death, it was still the first time they saw such a scene.

Jared then stared at Koichi with a murderous glint in his eye.

"Soon, you, too, will be stored in the pot. Do you know what this is called?"

As Jared gradually stepped forward, the samurais backpedaled in fear.

"This is called dismemberment. Only citizens of Jetroina can come up with something as brutal as this. Today, I'll let you personally experience

something your ancestors have invented,” Jared explained, continuing his approach.

“F*ck, the samurais of Jetroina would rather die than be humiliated by you.”

Koichi roared, “We are the subordinates of the Watanabe family. If you do this to us, our ambassador will definitely make you pay!”

“F*ck you! Why don’t you tell him to try.”

Jared put one foot forward and unleashed a powerful punch.

Even though the remaining four samurais resisted with everything they had, they were still no match for him. Hacking him with their swords made no impact at all.

With his hand outstretched, the Dragonslayer Sword appeared, engulfed in a raging inferno. It was then followed by the blinding arc of a slash.

Jared didn’t kill them. Instead, he had maimed their limbs with the Dragonslayer Sword.

In slightly more than ten minutes, severed limbs were strewn all over the ground, while the four samurais were howling in excruciating pain.

By then, Jared’s body was long drenched in blood, whereas Lizbeth and Axton were already numb from shock.

“Jared...” Lizbeth called out softly, worried that Jared had gone raving mad. She feared that he would go on a killing spree, unable to recognize anyone.

As Jared looked at Lizbeth, a wide smile broke out on his blood-covered face, revealing his pearly-white teeth amidst a sea of red.

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Debate

“Are you worried that I have lost my mind and don’t recognize you?” Jared teased.

Relieved that there was nothing mentally wrong with him, Lizbeth rolled her eyes and retorted, “I’m not worried about that at all.”

After stuffing Koichi and the rest into the pots, Axton inquired, “My Lord, what should we do with them?”

Staring at the group who were on their last legs, Jared sneered, “Send their picture to the martial arts forum. I want everyone to see what has become of the assassins sent by Jetroina.”

Axton opened his mouth to remonstrate but decided against it in the end.

“Jared, don’t lose your moral compass,” reminded Rayleigh, who had just arrived.

“Mr. Deragon, don’t worry. I know where to draw the line,” Jared reassured him with a nod.

Although Rayleigh didn’t comment further, his reluctance to show Jared the video intensified after seeing what the latter had just done.

In the event he did, Jared would definitely lose it and confront the Deragons.

Soon, a debate arose within the martial arts forum.

Some agreed with Jared’s methods, while others objected to it.

The difference in opinions led to the martial arts forum being split into two factions that argued vehemently with each other:

This kid, Jared, has really got guts. Let the samurais from Jetroina have a taste of their own medicine.

Well done. Those Jetroinians had it coming.

Jared is being too cruel. Regardless of the reason, one shouldn’t do something like that. It’s just too inhumane.

Are you a saint? Have your ancestors never been massacred by Jetroinians before?

The debate on the forum became so heated that it almost spilled into a fight in real life. Fortunately, the topic was shut down in time, gradually bringing calm back to the forum.

Meanwhile, at the Warriors Alliance in Jadeborough, Zion had a sullen look on his face. He was deep in thought after seeing the pictures Jared shared and reading the comments in the forum.

With a fearful expression, Warren warned, "President Zeigler, we cannot allow him to live. Given how ruthless he is and that we have no idea about the true extent of his strength, I'm worried that he might end up posing a threat to us in the future."

Warren was well aware of the hostility Jared harbored for him, especially since he was responsible for Josephine's kidnap.

At the rate Jared's investigations were progressing, the next one to be killed might very well be him.

"You should think of a way to dispose of him. Those samurais from Jetroina are really useless," Zion ordered with a solemn expression.

"All right. I'm on it."

Warren nodded before leaving.

At the same time, Ryker and Derrell, who were in the living room of the Deragon residence, also saw the forum's contents.

Derrell was the one who brought news about Jared's presence at the Medicine God Sect to Ryker who then relayed it to the Warriors Alliance.

Otherwise, the Jetroinian samurais wouldn't have found their way there.

"This kid called Jared seems to be pretty talented to be able to defeat five Jetroinian samurais at such a young age. I wonder who might his master be? It's unfortunate though that his methods tend to be cruel."

Derrell surprisingly began to admire Jared. After all, it was rare for such a young martial artist to possess so much power.

In the meantime, Ryker didn't comment as he stared intently at the samurais who had their limbs severed and were soaked in jars.

Jared's savagery had struck fear into Ryker and also filled the latter with a sense of crisis.

All he wanted now was for Jared's life to be ended, for the speed at which the latter's strength was growing had exceeded his expectations.

"Master Derrell, please take care of Edgar's injuries. Once he has fully recovered and achieved the rank of Martial Arts Marquis, you can then send him home."

Ryker wanted Derrell to treat Edgar's injuries and help the latter elevate his skills.

For some inexplicable reason, he was worried that Edgar would be killed by Jared due to not being strong enough.

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A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1120

Protest

"Mr. Ryker, I'll definitely figure out how to heal him and help him achieve the rank of Martial Arts Marquis after the new year," Derrell declared confidently.

Ryker nodded in delight before instructing Godrick, who was standing beside them, "Godrick, fetch some water from the Dragon Spring for Master Derrell to take with him."

"Mr. Deragon, I'm afraid there's barely enough left to fill a cup," Godrick informed softly.

"What? Why is there so little left?" Ryker questioned abruptly.

"Mr. Deragon, ever since Mr. Edgar took the last batch of water, the Dragon Spring rarely produced any. Sometimes, we would only get a single drop over a couple of days," Godrick explained.

Despite responding with silence, Ryker had a grim look on his face.

The Dragon Spring was a magic spring located in the garden of the Deragon residence. Back when the ancestors of the Deragons first established their home there, it was due to the presence of the magic spring which had crystal clear spring water flowing out of a beautifully carved dragon head.

Subsequently, the spring was given the name “Dragon Spring.” The water that flowed from it could nourish one’s body and elevate one’s strength. It enabled the Deragons to expand their influence in Jadeborough within a short time before becoming one of the most powerful families in the city.

However, the water that flowed from the Dragon Spring gradually decreased with time, to the extent of only producing a single drop over the span of a few days.

The phenomenon reminded Ryker of a legend within the Deragon family which prophesized that the day the Dragon Spring ran dry was the day the Deragons were destroyed.

Now that the water supply from the spring was markedly reduced, a sense of dread descended upon Ryker.

He believed that there was some truth to it even though it was just a legend.

“Mr. Ryker, there’s no need to worry, as I can still heal Edgar without the water from the Dragon Spring,” Derrell reassured Ryker upon noticing the grave look on the latter’s face.

He couldn’t have known that Ryker was worried about the fate of the Deragons instead of Edgar’s health.

Meanwhile, in the Jadeborough Department of Justice, Yamato was seated in a chair with an exasperated look on his face.

In the main seat was Mr. Sanders.

“Mr. Sanders, I would like to strongly protest against the torture of the Jetroinian samurais. Jared is nothing but an animal,” Yamato roared, slamming the table in front of him.

Mr. Sanders responded with a faint smile, utterly unfazed by Yamato’s outcry.

“Mr. Namura, since you claim that they are samurais from Jetroina, can you please show me the visas granted to them for entry? Even though Chanaea is a hospitable nation, we still forbid anyone from entering without permission. If you’re unable to provide me with their visas, I’ll have to treat them as spies who have secretly infiltrated our nation. In such an event, I’ll have to demand an explanation from you instead.”

Yamato was stumped by Mr. Sanders’ words.

After looking at the pictures on the forum, he stormed into Mr. Sander’s office by impulse and forgot that the samurais had entered the country illegally.

“Mr. Sanders, since the men are no longer recognizable, I’m still not certain that they are Jetroinian samurais. Let me further investigate the matter before I come back to you.”

Having lost his earlier bravado, Yamato cracked a sheepish smile.

The matter would blow up if the samurais were confirmed to be spies.

“I’ll be waiting for your explanation then.”

A slight smirk hung across Mr. Sanders’ face.

After wiping the cold sweat off his brow, Yamato slipped away dejectedly.

“This guy has just shot himself in the foot.”

Watching Yamato’s pitiful silhouette leave, Theodore burst into laughter.

Unfortunately, Mr. Sanders didn’t share his humor.

“Theodore, not only are Jared’s actions cruel, but he also broadcast it to the public, which is detrimental to his reputation. If he continues to stick his head out this way, he will only invite unwanted attention. Thus, you had better advise him to tone it down,” Mr. Sanders instructed with an icy tone.

“Understood.”

Sensing Mr. Sanders’ displeasure, Theodore was so frightened that his legs began to shiver.