

Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1121

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You Must Die

Back at the Medicine God Sect, Jared had expected the topic in the forum to be quickly shut down. Nonetheless, the impact he desired had been achieved.

Now that the Jetroinian assassins had been taken care of, there was no need for Jared to train in secret at the Medicine God Sect. As the new year was approaching, he endeavored to rescue Josephine and his mother before then so that they could celebrate the holidays together.

However, he was cognizant that in order to achieve his goal, he had to increase his strength further to reach the realm of a Martial Arts Marquis.

After all, barging into the Deragon residence or the Warriors Alliance wasn't going to be a walk in the park.

Therefore, Jared planned to travel to Xenhall where Karl's Pentacarna Tower was. He had decided to cultivate inside it for a while due to its ability to double the results of his training.

Before he set off, he received a call from Theodore asking him to drop by the Department of Justice.

"Mr. Chance, your maiming of the five Jetroinian samurais has caused such an uproar that Mr. Sanders is displeased. Hence, he wants me to tell you to keep a lower profile. Sticking out like that will only invite your detractors to take you down," Theodore advised Jared softly.

Jared broke into a casual smile. "Got it."

Obviously, he understood the risk he was taking by putting himself out there. Unfortunately, his enemies weren't going to let him go just because he kept a low profile.

The problem was compounded by the fact that Josephine was still in the Warriors Alliance's hands and he could do nothing about it. Furthermore, they would never admit to having kidnapped her.

Am I expected to reason with them? What kind of sick joke is that?

Since they had made their hostile intentions clear, Jared would rise to the challenge and show the world the price for offending him.

After leaving the Department of Justice, Jared hailed a taxi and headed to the airport, from where he planned to fly to Xenhall.

Just when the taxi drove along a secluded road, he suddenly felt a powerful aura lock onto him.

The dominance of the aura indicated to him that its owner was at least a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster if not someone more powerful.

"Mister, stop the car. I'm getting off here," Jared ordered the taxi driver to drop him off.

"Mister, we're still a ways away from the airport."

The driver gave him a puzzled look.

"It's fine."

After throwing the driver a note for a hundred, Jared opened the door and got out.

Holding the bill in his hand, the driver shook his head at Jared's silhouette.
"What a strange man."

Once the taxi drove off, Jared walked toward the forest beside the road.

The trees were almost bare since it was already late autumn.

Soon, Jared saw a figure whose back was facing him. With his hands clasped behind him, the man seemed to be waiting for someone.

"I didn't expect your methods to be more brutal than mine. If you hadn't made enemies of the Warriors Alliance, you might have become the top dog among Jadeborough's youngest warriors."

As the figure gradually turned around, the murderous aura he emitted caused the trees around them to shake.

“Warren, are you here to kill me?” Jared calmly asked, staring at him.

“That’s right. As long as you’re alive, you’ll definitely become a threat to the Warriors Alliance. Therefore, you have to die,” Warren asserted coldly.

“You alone stand no chance against me. Nonetheless, I intend to cut your head down for kidnapping my girlfriend. It will serve to make up for the suffering you have caused her.”

As Jared glared at Warren, the murderous aura within him began to swell.

“Hahaha...”

With his head held high, Warren broke the surrounding trees in half with the resonance of his hearty laughter, which was filled with contempt.

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A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1122

Ace Up His Sleeve

Now that there were only the two of them, he had plenty of ways to kill Jared.

In the midst of Warren’s unrestrained laughter, the murderous glint in Jared’s eyes sparkled even more intensely.

“Soon, you won’t be laughing anymore.”

Golden rays flashed out of Jared as he called upon his Golem Body. Piece by piece, scales of shimmering gold began to form an armor that enveloped him.

This time, Jared’s violent aura was replaced by one that was as calm as still water.

In response to the change, Warren slightly furrowed his brows, for he could sense danger from the aura Jared was emitting.

How long has it only been since our last meeting? Why do I now feel that he's a threat?

He was suddenly overwhelmed by a sense of dread.

Facing off with Jared in his Golem Body, Warren withdrew the disdain in his gaze. Subsequently, a sigil began to flicker violently on his chest.

As the light surrounding his body grew more intense, it quickly wrapped him inside a cocoon. In the meantime, a gigantic black mist covered the skies and blocked off the sun, bringing darkness over a radius of a few hundred meters around them.

Jared narrowed his eyes. "Today, I will slay you and parade your head in public so that you, despite being a director of the Warriors Alliance, will be exposed for being a Demonic Cultivator."

"Cease your bragging. You will definitely not come out of this alive."

Catching something in the air, Warren instantaneously concentrated the black mist around him into a massive black ball.

He followed up with a gentle tap, sending the gigantic black mass toward Jared at a crawling speed.

Just when Jared wanted to avoid it, he realized that he was being restrained by the black mist around him. It felt like he was underwater, where there was significant resistance to every move he made.

Consequently, his attempt to dodge slowed down to a crawl. In the end, he failed to avoid the black ball and was trapped inside it.

"This environment limits all your movements and speed, but it doesn't affect me in any way."

Warren sniggered before his body vanished and suddenly reappeared in front of Jared at lightning speed.

As if he had pulled something out of the black mist, a sword took form in his hand.

Held up high by Warren, the sword absorbed the black mist around it relentlessly, causing it to rapidly extend to ten meters long.

With the sword's power culminating, Warren hacked it down furiously at Jared.

At the same time, the sword's aggressive energy sealed the latter's escape route.

When Jared tried to evade in a flash, he looked as if he was moving in slow motion in Warren's eyes.

"There's no escape."

As Warren's sword bore down on his enemy, the reality around them began to contort as the rumble of the sword piercing the air emanated in all directions.

Clang!

Sparks flew as the sword slashed across Jared's body.

The damage inflicted on his Golem Body caused the shimmering scales to disappear, exposing the muscles beneath it.

As Jared gathered the Power of Dragons in his right hand, a blistering white light dispelled some of the black mist before illuminating the surrounding darkness.

Boom!

Jared followed up by launching a ferocious punch that carried unimaginable power within it.

Just like a comet shooting across the night sky, the punch smote the long sword in Warren's hand.

Having been formed from the black mist, the sword instantly vanished after being struck by Jared's fist of white light.

Sensing the frightening aura, Warren staggered back by reflex.

In that instant, complex emotions were written all over Warren's face, for he had played his ace in the form of the black mist.

In the arena, he preferred to burn through his blood essence than reveal his Demonic Cultivation, which would spark outrage.

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You Underestimate Me

As Jared and Warren were the only two people around, the latter did not beat around the bush.

“Your Demonic Cultivation has no effect on me anymore. If this is your trump card, you’re doomed,” Jared coldly told him.

“Let’s see, then!”

Warren fumed. Then, his hands swiftly moved in the air, and the black mist began swirling rapidly like rushing horses.

Soon, the black mist transformed into a ferocious beast, and it bared its fang and howled.

All of a sudden, a drop of blood essence floated out from the mark on Warren’s chest. It then drifted toward the spot between the beast’s eyes and sunk under its skin.

“Jared, you’ve underestimated the art of Demonic Cultivation. If the art of Demonic Cultivation is that lousy, why would I even waste time cultivating it?”

As Warren spoke, he moved his finger. The beast roared and instantly lunged toward Jared.

It sped toward Jared at an unimaginable speed, and at that moment, it seemed like Jared was about to become its prey.

Nevertheless, Jared calmly unleashed the Power of Dragons and shot out a fist.

However, that fist of his didn’t do anything. It was so weak. On the other hand, he was sucked into the beast’s body as though it was a black hole.

Jared's body disappeared into the darkness. The beast howled before it began radiating light. All of a sudden, Jared, who was in the darkness, saw light in front of his eyes. Then, next came the scorching heat.

It was hundreds of times hotter than the heat of the sun—it felt as if the heat was going to melt Jared.

When Warren saw that, he grinned.

“You're still too inexperienced.”

Although Jared was powerful, he was still young. He did not have enough battle experience.

Thus, he did not realize how mighty Warren's black mist could be.

Warren then took out his phone and called Zion.

“How is it? Have you killed Jared?” Zion asked.

“Three minutes. In three minutes, Jared will melt into a puddle of viscous liquid,” Warren confidently replied.

“You used Demonic Cultivation?” Zion frowned. “No one saw you, right?”

“Don't worry, President Zeigler. No one's around. Even if there is, they'll be dead too,” Warren hissed, a vicious look in his eyes.

If anyone were to witness the scene, Warren was going to end their life without hesitation. He would not care who they were.

Fortunately, Jared had asked the taxi driver to leave. Otherwise, the taxi driver would have died as well.

“Good. I'm glad to know that Jared's going to die. He's nothing but trouble.”

Zion let out a sigh of relief before ending the call.

Just as the call ended, the black mist beast abruptly began thrashing. Then, its body started rapidly concaving.

A ray of golden light shot out from inside the beast's body.

“W-What’s going on?”

Warren’s complexion turned pale.

The beast was still struggling, and its body was shrinking.

Warren hurried flung out a drop of blood essence at the beast, but nothing changed.

In mere dozens of seconds, the black mist beast was gone. In fact, all of the black mist dissipated, and the sun began shining on the land again.

Jared smiled as he stood in front of Warren and taunted, “Thank you so much for gifting me with such a fantastic cultivation resource!”

Promptly, a chill ran down Warren’s spine, and cold sweat began beading all over his body.

“Y-You—”

Warren jabbed a finger at Jared, but he could barely form a coherent sentence.

At that very moment, Jared was vitalized. His elixir field was filled to the brim with spiritual energy.

Initially, Warren wanted to use Demonic Cultivation to kill Jared, but as it turned out, the black mist turned into Jared’s cultivation resource.

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Invisibility

“Now, die!”

Jared disappeared from his spot and reappeared in front of Warren.

“Divine Safeguard!” Warren bellowed. Then, the mark on his chest began flashing as his body toughened up.

Bang!

Jared's punch smashed against Warren's chest.

Warren promptly flew backward, and cracks began forming on his hardened body. In fact, the mark on his chest started dulling as well.

"How can this be?"

Warren crashed onto the ground, and blood seeped out from the corner of his mouth.

He could not believe that Jared could easily defeat him.

After all, to Warren, Jared was as powerful as an ant a few months ago. Warren never even bothered paying attention to Jared.

"What other tricks can you do?"

At that moment, Jared had his icy gaze fixed on Warren, and the murderous intent was evident in his eyes.

Warren knew that the only option he now had was to risk a fight with Jared.

"Boy, either you or I will be dead by today. Still, I have to admit that you're the first young man who managed to force me to a dead end."

As Warren spoke, he slowly lifted his hands before muttering under his breath.

In the next second, his face scrunched up as his facial features contorted maliciously.

The mark on his chest glowed, and that glow spread to every part of Warren's body.

Every vein on his body popped, especially the ones on his forehead.

Gradually, Warren's body turned transparent. Soon, Jared could see all his veins and even the movement of his blood.

Then, the veins slowly faded from sight, and only a vague outline of him could be seen.

“Invisibility?”

Jared furrowed his brows slightly as he watched Warren disappear from sight.

Hastily, Jared swung his hand across the air and created a visible aura that covered his surroundings.

Jared was afraid that Warren would escape once he was invisible.

It was unlike the skills that Jetroinian samurais used, for the Jetroinian samurais' skills were based on illusion.

True invisibility was about becoming one with nature. As a matter of fact, the aura would be hidden, and the user would be completely undetectable.

“Did you think that I was going to escape?”

Warren's voice sounded out by Jared's ear. “You're looking down on me. I won't leave this place until I kill you.”

“I've told you before. You're still not capable enough to kill me.”

Although Jared could not see where Warren was, he did not panic.

Even though Warren was completely invisible, Jared could still sense his aura.

As long as Warren made his move, he would certainly reveal his aura to Jared. It was unless he chose not to attack Jared, but how was he going to kill Jared without attacking him?

“Arrogant! I'll let you have a look at my true trump card then. Even if I can't kill you by attacking you, I'll kill you by tiring you out!”

Mid-sentence, Warren suddenly threw a fist at Jared.

Jared could sense Warren's aura from the side, so he swung his fist to counter it.

Boom!

The earth shook from the shockwave, and a trace of Warren's body turned visible. Nevertheless, he soon turned invisible again.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Warren kept launching attacks at Jared.

Still, Jared was capable of counterattacking each and every one of them.

“Are you doing this to try to deplete the martial energy in me?” Jared sneered. “If that’s your plan, I’ll tell you that you’ve made a mistake. I have plenty of martial energy, but you, on the other hand, are on the verge of depleting yours!”

Jared could acutely sense that Warren’s energy was weakening more and more over time.

“Hahaha! I have an endless amount of martial energy; I can utilize everything in nature!” Warren declared as he laughed boisterously.

In the next second, the trees around them began shaking.

Then, countless crystalline beams of light shot out of the trees and gathered in Warren’s body.

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Revitalized

Nothing—from trees to living beings—within a radius of a hundred meters could escape.

Animals died and turned mummified.

If any human were within the radius, they would end up with the same fate as those animals.

That was the terror of Demonic Cultivation.

As the beams were absorbed in Warren’s body, Warren’s body slowly turned visible. The martial energy in him was instantly recovered. In fact, he had more martial energy in him than before.

“I knew it. I knew that Demonic Cultivation was nothing good,” Jared commented, narrowing his eyes as he watched the plants and the animals die around him.

“To you, no. But, to me? This is the art of the gods!”

With that said, Warren slammed his palm toward Jared.

A formidable wave of energy surged toward Jared and enveloped him.

There seemed to be an unlimited amount of martial energy in Warren, and they slammed against Jared’s body like sharpened blades.

The golden glow around Jared was dulling as the Golem Body came close to its limit. If the Golem Body was used to its limit, Jared would have no choice but to withstand Warren’s attacks with his flesh body.

At the sight of that, Warren laughed in excitement.

“Hahaha! Jared, I know that your body is tough, but I still have ways to deal with you!”

With that said, he drew a circle in front of him. The air around him began to ripple.

All of a sudden, two tentacles emerged from the ground and locked Jared’s legs in place.

The rippling space in front of Warren began dashing toward Jared, circling him.

“If I can’t take you by force, then I’ll do it the gentle way! There’s a reason I’m the director of Warriors Alliance! Let me tell you, there are few who are a match for me when it comes to magecraft in the world of Martial Arts Grandmasters!”

Warren then sneered at Jared.

If he was not a capable man, he would not have ever been able to be a director of an alliance.

Jared struggled with all his might, but he simply could not get out of the tentacles’ grasp. Moreover, a strange energy was eroding his body.

The energy was soft—it did not utilize tough collisions—so Jared’s Golem Body could barely defend against the energy.

“You’re very confident.”

Jared suddenly clapped his hands together before muttering an incantation of spiritual arts under his breath, “In spring, the trees will sing...”

Right as he said that, a soft wave of power descended from the skies. Immediately, the wilted plants around him returned to life.

Countless branches grew toward Warren at a rapid rate.

At that, Warren anxiously and hastily smacked out his palm. He managed to break a few branches, but even more branches started entwining around his body, restricting his movements.

In seconds, Warren was restrained, and the tentacles that locked Jared in place disappeared, as well as the rippling space.

Warren’s face was flushed as he tried his best to break free.

How can these darn branches keep me here with how powerful I am?

Yet, no matter how much he struggled, he could never break free from the branches.

With a wave of Jared’s hand, the branches then brought Warren to Jared.

“I’ve forgotten to tell you that I know a little magecraft too,” Jared said to Warren in a flat tone.

By then, Warren was truly panicking as his eyes widened into saucers.

“Jared, w-what are you trying to do? If you kill me, Warriors Alliance will see you as an archenemy forever!”

Warren was frightened, and he began pleading, “As long as you don’t kill me, I can convince Warriors Alliance to let your girlfriend go. From now on, Warriors Alliance won’t seek trouble with you anymore!”

“Shouldn’t you have done that a long time ago? You’re only pleading for mercy when you realize you’re about to die.”

As Jared spoke, he slowly lifted his hand, which was illuminated with golden rays.

“What are you trying to do? I can give you all of my powers as long as you let me go!”

Warren’s heart lurched when he sensed the murderous intent pouring out of Jared.

Furthermore, he became even more frightful upon recalling what Jared had done to the five Jetroinian samurais.

Death might not be scary, but there were scarier things awaiting him.

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Powerless

“I don’t want your rubbish Demonic Cultivation.”

Jared narrowed his eyes dangerously.

“T-Tell me, what do you want? I can give them all to you,” Warren stammered out in fear.

Jared sneered as his eyes drifted toward Warren’s chest. “I want the elixir field in you.”

Right as Jared uttered that, fear manifested in Warren’s eyes.

The elixir field was the source of energy for martial artists. Without the elixir field, the martial artist would be useless. Energy cultivators could recover their shattered elixir field through cultivation, but that was not the case for martial artists.

Therefore, by asking for his elixir field, Jared was telling Warren that he wanted him to never be a martial artist for the rest of his life.

That would be an ending worse than death for Warren.

He was the director of the Warriors Alliance. How was he going to face those prestigious martial arts families if he were to lose all of his abilities?

“Please! Please don’t do this to my elixir field. I—” Warren begged, but before he could even finish his sentence, Jared punched him.

Thump!

Jared’s punch collided against Warren’s chest. In fact, his whole fist penetrated Warren’s body.

The force of the blow had gone through Warren’s Divine Safeguard.

Crack! came the soft sound of shattering.

Warren froze. Then, he slumped to the ground.

Jared’s punch had shattered Warren’s elixir field.

In a second, all of Warren’s martial energy dissipated, and he became a powerless man.

“Y-You really shattered my elixir field...”

Warren was as pale as a sheet.

Jared then removed his bloody hand from Warren’s stomach. Then, with a casual wave of his hand, the branches that kept Warren in place disappeared.

Warren’s body fell to the ground with a loud thump. The aura on him was rapidly gushing out, and so was the blood from the wound on his chest.

Warren tried to climb to his feet, but his few attempts were for naught. He did not even have the energy to stand up.

“Kill me... Kill me!”

Warren did not want to live anymore.

His elixir field was shattered, and he was now powerless. There was no meaning to his life anymore.

Warren had cultivated Demonic Cultivation because he craved more power. To many martial artists, power was everything.

Therefore, Warren was unable to accept the fact that he had turned powerless.

“Kill you?” Jared looked at Warren coldly. “That’s too easy on you. Where’s that high and mighty attitude you had? Have you ever thought of this day when you took my girlfriend? Kneel before me, and I might consider making your death swift.”

Warren glared at Jared. “Keep dreaming! Even if I’m now powerless, you’re not worthy enough for me to do that. You can kill me, but I’ll never kneel before you!”

With that, Warren widened his mouth before clamping his mouth shut, about to bite on his tongue.

He wanted to bite off his tongue and end his life, for there was no meaning to his life anymore. Living was now tormenting for him.

“Are you trying to kill yourself?” Jared slapped Warren hard.

All of Warren’s teeth fell out. There was no way he would be able to bite off his tongue and end his life anymore.

When Warren realized he could not even kill himself, he screamed, “Kill me! Kill me!”

“I told you, I won’t let you die so easily.” Jared reached out to grab Warren’s hair. “Kneel.”

“Dream on! I’ll never kneel before you!” Warren growled.

At that, Jared lifted Warren into the air. “You’re as good as an ant to me now. You have no right to reject me!”

With that said, Jared kicked Warren’s calves. After two loud cracks, Warren fell to his knees.

He tried to struggle free from Jared, but his efforts were in vain.

Ring!

Right then, Warren's phone rang.

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A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1127

A Gift

Jared picked up Warren's phone and realized the call was from Zion.

After he answered the call, Zion's anxious voice rang out. "Warren, how's it going? Didn't you say Jared will turn into a puddle of viscous liquid within three minutes?"

"Sorry to have disappointed you, President Zeigler," Jared responded mockingly.

Zion fell silent. It took him a while to regain his composure. "Jared, where is Warren? What did you do to him?" he demanded crossly.

"Don't worry. He's fine, and you'll get to see him soon."

After saying that, Jared tightened his grip on the phone and turned it to dust.

Jared then pulled out his phone and recorded Warren kneeling on the ground with him grabbing Warren's hair.

"Kill me! Kill me now!" Warren screamed.

He knew what Jared wanted to do to him.

"Don't worry, for I'll kill you soon. But before taking your life, I want everyone to see the director of the Warriors Alliance in a wretched state."

Jared grabbed Warren's hair with one hand and used his other hand to record the scene.

Warren struggled with all his might as he didn't want to face the camera. Alas, his efforts were in vain.

“Josephine, I shall avenge you by making those who hurt you pay. I will save you!” Jared announced.

With a flick of his wrist, he twisted Warren’s head off.

Crack!

Warren had died with his eyes open.

Back in the Warriors Alliance, Zion smashed his phone to the ground furiously.

It promptly disintegrated into dust.

He had no idea that even Warren was no match for Jared.

He knew how capable Warren was. After practicing Demonic Cultivation, Warren could even defeat a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster.

How is it possible for Jared to kill him?

“President Zeigler, Jared Chance is here!”

He was fuming when someone ran in to report Jared’s arrival to him.

Stunned, he frowned. “Why is he here?”

“President Zeigler, he said he came bearing a gift!” the person responded.

“A gift?” Zion was confused. He wasn’t sure what Jared was up to.

After pondering briefly, he went to the hall.

In the hall, Zion saw Jared sitting on a chair calmly. He had a wooden box with him.

Staring at him, Zion asked, “Jared, where is Warren?”

In response, Jared threw the wooden box he brought along in Zion’s direction.

After taking the box, Zion opened it. He was caught off guard by a revolting stench that filled his nostrils.

Zion's fury sprang to life when he realized Warren's head was in the wooden box.

He had no idea Jared was bold enough to take Warren's life!

After all, Warren was the director of the Warriors Alliance. Jared was announcing war with the Warriors Alliance by taking Warren's life.

"H-How dare you kill Warren?" he roared and pointed an accusing finger in Jared's direction.

"This is just the beginning. In the future, more people from the Warriors Alliance will meet their doom!" Jared declared.

He remained cool in the face of Zion's fury.

"How dare you? You killed Warren and provoked the Warriors Alliance. I shall let you know that you've made the wrong choice by offending the Warriors Alliance!"

With that said, Zion exuded a terrifying aura whose target was Jared.

Crash!

The chair Jared was sitting on disintegrated into dust instantly. Jared felt as though he was pressed down by a mountain.

Veins throbbed on Jared's forehead as he resisted the pressure with his teeth clenched tightly.

Zion was far more powerful than Zion, so it only took one attack from him to make Jared feel on the verge of collapsing.

Nevertheless, Jared didn't show any fear on his face.

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The Sage Leaderboard

Shortly after, Zion retracted his aura. Jared let out a sigh of relief at once.

Actually, Zion wanted nothing more than to kill Jared, but Mr. Sanders was Jared's backer. Thus, he dared not take action.

He could ask someone else to kill Jared on his behalf, but he would never risk his future to carry out the deed himself.

Jared snickered icily.

His prediction had come true—Zion would never kill him!

“Young man, even if I spared your life, it doesn't mean that the rest will do the same. You've walked into your own grave,” Zion managed between gritted teeth.

His eyes were narrowed dangerously.

“You're not going to take action, so enough of that.”

Having said that, Jared spun on his heels and left.

Zion was almost choking on his rage as he watched Jared leave. He was holding Warren's head, so it burst into pieces under his forceful grip.

“I'll make sure you die a horrible death,” he vowed.

Pulling his phone out, he made a call.

The video that Jared shot went viral on the martial arts forum after Warren's death.

Many people were of the opinion that Jared was courting death, but after he uploaded two videos in a row, he managed to collect some fans for himself.

Not everyone in the martial arts world liked what the Jadeborough Warriors Alliance was doing.

The Jadeborough Warriors Alliance often used its authority to force the Warriors Alliances in other places into submission. It also demanded stringent requirements on those who wanted to join the Warriors Alliance for their own benefits.

Their actions had disregarded the purpose of the Warriors Alliance's establishment. Alas, many people dared not speak up against them.

They were secretly pleased to see Jared forcing the arrogant director of the Jadeborough Warriors Alliance to get on his knees.

One comment read: Jared's amazing! He forced Warren to get on his knees before killing Warren!

The following comment read: Yes, he's awesome! I wonder if he will take any disciples.

Another comment read: I think Jared deserves to get ranked on the Sage Leaderboard.

The following comment read: Hey, are you nuts? How dare you mention the Sage Leaderboard in the martial arts forum?

A netizen commented: Jared won't survive for long after killing a Warriors Alliance director. Whether or not he gets ranked doesn't really matter anymore.

Jared had gained fame in the martial arts world.

The Sage Leaderboard was a hidden leaderboard in the martial arts world. The young men on the leaderboard were ranked according to their combat gains by the netizens.

However, this leaderboard wasn't recognized by the martial arts world and the officials. If they were to recognize this leaderboard, many young men would fight against each other to get ranked on the leaderboard.

The martial arts world and the officials wanted a peaceful cultivation environment. The leaderboard wasn't recognized, but it didn't stop many young martial artists from admiring those who ranked on it.

However, Jared had no idea this leaderboard existed. He also had no idea many people knew about him after the video of him killing Warren was posted.

Coby Rowling was sitting in the Rowling residence's yard in Marsingfill.

Coby was only twenty-seven years old, but he was a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster. He was a half Martial Arts Marquis by now.

Nevertheless, Coby only ranked fifth on the Sage Leaderboard. One could imagine how powerful the martial artist who ranked first was.

Edgar might be known as the most talented young man in Jadeborough, but he was ranked beyond tenth on the Sage Leaderboard.

Jadeborough was the capital of Chanaea, so its environment and resources were better than other places in the country.

Many young people grew arrogant growing up in this excellent environment. They didn't suffer a lot during their cultivation.

In some underdeveloped places, however, those who cultivated diligently would grow at a fast pace.

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A Spot

Coby's subordinate came to him with a phone and reported, "Mr. Coby, a strong contender has emerged among the younger generation in Jadeborough. He managed to kill the director of the Warriors Alliance, Warren Gordon."

Coby replied casually, "Warren doesn't even live up to his name. I can kill him easily, too."

To him, those from the Warriors Alliance were merely fishing for fame. They weren't capable at all.

"Mr. Coby, this man killed Warren by twisting his head off. He also sent Warren's head to the Jadeborough Warriors Alliance..." the subordinate added.

Coby's interest was piqued.

"D*mn. Did that really happen? How interesting." Coby sat up. "Who is he? Where is he from?"

“Mr. Coby, his name is Jared Chance. I heard that he’s from Horington, Jazona,” his subordinate responded.

“Horington, Jazona...” Coby frowned. “I’ve never heard of any elites coming from that city, let alone young elites.”

“Mr. Coby, Jared only appeared recently. He defeated Edgar Deragon from Jadeborough a while ago. The netizens are discussing on the martial arts forum that he could end up ranking among the top five of the Sage Leaderboard!”

“What? The top five of the Sage Leaderboard? Does that mean he’s stronger than me? This is utter nonsense. I shall make time to meet this Jared soon,” Coby announced with a bark of laughter.

He might be smiling, but his gaze was murderously cool.

Coby wasn’t satisfied with his fifth spot on the Sage Leaderboard. He wouldn’t allow Jared, who had appeared out of nowhere, to surpass his ranking.

“Mr. Coby, there’s no need to get upset. The netizens are talking nonsense online. Jared is no match for you!”

His subordinate had worked for him for years and knew he was furious by now.

The iciness in Coby’s eyes disappeared after he heard his subordinate’s flattering words. He asked, “What about the person I sent to Xenhall? Is he back? Is Karl still refusing to submit to the Rowling family?”

“Mr. Coby, I was about to report the matter to you. Gardner Manor has been destroyed, and we’re unsure if Karl has survived. However, a group of mysterious men has taken the ruins of the Gardner family for themselves,” the subordinate reported in a low voice.

“What? Seriously?” Coby’s brows snapped together.

Marsingfill was right next to Xenhall, so the Rowling family had always wanted to acquire the Gardner family for themselves. Thus, they kept sending their men to convince Karl to submit to the Rowling family.

Naturally, Coby was surprised to learn that someone else had jumped in before them.

Only a handful was capable of destroying the Gardner family in the northwest area. Besides, the Gardner family's formation was too strong to crack. Otherwise, the Rowling family would've acquired them over by force.

"Gather our men. We shall head to Xenhall to find out what happened."

Coby wanted to see for himself the people that wiped the Gardner family out and took their territory for themselves.

In Xenhall, a few Martial Arts Grandmasters were standing guard outside the Gardner family's Pentacarna Tower.

For the past few weeks, the ruins had been cleared away, and a new building was being constructed.

Inside Pentacarna Tower, Skylar was surrounded by countless powerful auras.

He bore a warped and smug expression. I had no idea I can become a Martial Arts Grandmaster in such a short amount of time! It has been less than one day since I entered this tower, but my improvement has been swift.

He guffawed. "Oh, this is amazing! I can be a half Martial Arts Marquis if I continue cultivating, and soon become a successful Martial Arts Marquis! No one in Jadeborough's martial arts world would be able to defeat me! I can even rank on the Sage Leaderboard..."

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A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1130

Trespassing

Coby and his men arrived at Gardner Manor.

His expression was dark as he glanced at the manor that was reconstructed after getting destroyed.

Just as he was about to lead his men in, two guards stopped him.

“Stop right there. Who are you? We’re in the middle of construction, so you can’t enter as you like,” one guard told Coby.

Coby shot them a wintry look. Forming claws with his hands, he attacked the guards’ heads without hesitation.

The guards didn’t even have time to scream in pain and collapsed to the ground as their brains burst.

Ignoring them, Coby stepped into the manor.

Right then, Joshua came over with his men.

After Karl’s death, he pledged his loyalty to Skylar and became an employee of the Norton family.

Joshua halted in his tracks and scowled at the sight of Coby.

Coby was surprised to see Joshua here. “Joshua, where is your master, Karl Gardner?”

“Mr. Coby, what a surprise to see you in Xenhall!” Joshua responded with a hint of panic on his face.

“Stop talking nonsense. Where is Karl?” Coby demanded.

Joshua trembled fearfully when he noticed the dead guards lying on the ground. “Mr. Coby, he has been killed. This manor now belongs to someone else,” he replied.

“Killed?” Coby knitted his brows. “By who?”

“Jared Chance!” Joshua answered honestly.

He didn’t dare to lie to Coby.

Coby was stunned to hear Jared’s name for the second time today.

“Karl’s dead, and you’re now working for someone else?” Narrowing his eyes, Coby uttered, “Let’s see who he is. I can’t believe he dares to take the manor away from me.”

Before Joshua could say anything, Coby shoved him away and barged in.

“How dare you trespass this area?”

A few Martial Arts Grandmasters from the Norton family were patrolling beneath the Pentacarna Tower. They spotted the trespassers and unleashed their weapons.

Coby lamented, “Turns out this man is powerful enough to hire Martial Arts Grandmasters to be his subordinates.”

Hearing his comment, the Martial Arts Grandmasters fumed angrily. Brandishing their weapons, they charged toward Coby. “How dare you? Stop being rude to—”

Coby waved both of his hands, forming a powerful gust of martial energy that sent the Martial Arts Grandmasters flying backward.

He was about to attack again when someone emerged from the Pentacarna Tower.

Whoosh! A few gusts of martial energy came at Coby.

“Ha! A Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster trying to take me down, huh?” Snorting, Coby retaliated with a few gusts of martial energy, nullifying the attack.

“Mr. Norton!” Skylar’s subordinates yelled the moment they spotted him.

Coby gave Skylar the once-over and asked icily, “Are you Jared?”

He had never seen Jared before or watched the video posted on the martial arts forum. Thus, he mistook Skylar for Jared.

Skylar was taken aback. Before he could respond, Joshua stepped forward anxiously. “Mr. Coby, you’ve got the wrong person. This is Mr. Skylar Norton from the Jadeborough Nortons. He is in charge of reconstructing Gardner Manor!”

“The Jadeborough Nortons?” Coby’s expression changed abruptly.

He didn't know who Skylar was, but he had heard of the Norton family previously. They were a formidable presence in Jadeborough for refusing to join the Jadeborough Warriors Alliance.

"Who is he?" Skylar asked.

Joshua introduced, "Mr. Norton, this is Coby Rowling from the Marsingfill Rowlings."

"Coby Rowling? The one ranked fifth on the Sage Leaderboard?" Skylar observed Coby. "No wonder you're strong and hot-tempered."