

Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1221

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1221

Kill

There were so many people up against Jared. Even a man made of steel would turn to ashes.

Yet, although Jared had sustained wounds, those wounds were not fatal.

In other words, one could only imagine how alarmingly strong Jared was.

“Gentlemen, we can’t let Jared frighten us. Stand your ground for a little longer, and this boy will surely die!”

Skylar could see that the people were starting to have thoughts of retreating. He tightened his grip on his sword and leaped into the air.

He could not let them bear the thoughts of drawing back.

If someone were to flee at a time like this, the defensive formation they had formed would certainly crumble.

That was the same reason why the Rowling family had failed to decimate the Village of Villains despite bringing the martial artists of Marsingfill along.

Skylar did not want something like that to happen to him.

His attack lifted the spirits of the others.

Without pausing, they all launched their greatest attacks at Jared.

Jared was like the god of war with no sense of self-preservation, given how he had the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand and how he was drenched in blood.

Every swing of his sword took away one of the sect leaders’ lives.

At the same time, the golden scales on Jared’s body were all gone.

When the Golem Body shattered, Jared knew that he was not going to be able to use it for a period of time.

All he could do was to take the hits with his flesh body, but still, he clung to life.

Welts and bloody holes littered all over Jared's body. There was no inch of his skin that had been spared.

Nevertheless, Jared was still fighting without regard for his safety.

He only had one thought in his mind, and that was to kill.

Finally, everyone's spirits were gone, and they all wanted to escape.

After all, none could guess whose life Jared was going to take next with his sword.

Everyone's hearts were in their throats.

The murderous intent and explosive aura that Jared had made the people afraid.

They had never come across someone like him before.

There were so many people raining blows on one person, and a Martial Arts Marquis would not have even been able to hold their ground against the endless assault, let alone a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

However, Jared, who was only a Martial Arts Grandmaster, seemed to be as mighty as a Martial Arts Marquis.

"Mr. Norton, this Jared is a devil! If this goes on, I'm afraid many of us will either be hurt or dead!" one finally pointed out.

"He's right! Why does it seem that this guy will never die?"

"I'm about to run out of martial energy. I'm afraid I won't be able to hold on any longer."

"Mr. Norton, it's not that we're fleeing from cowardice, but that this man is far too insane!"

Some, who were unable to hold their ground anymore, began to cease their attacks and back away.

The more people retreated, the weaker the assault against Jared became.

Hence, he swung the Dragonslayer Sword with even more vigor.

In the end, Skylar was the only one up against Jared, while the others stood behind Skylar.

Skylar's expression darkened at that.

He had never thought that they would be that unreliable, and he had never thought that Jared would be far more powerful than he had expected.

Jared, who was soaked with blood from head to toe and had some of his bone exposed to the air, was still swinging his Dragonslayer Sword. It was a fearsome sight to behold.

"Hand them over, or you die!"

Jared was squinting by then, for his blood was blurring his sight.

Still, he clenched his teeth and persisted.

Skylar's face turned ashen. Despite the fact that Jared was grievously injured, Skylar still dared not go up against the other man alone.

That was because he was truly stunned to his core by Jared's actions.

Skylar was starting to regret letting the experts of the Norton family that he had gathered go.

He had thought that killing Jared would be an easy feat since so many sects and families were now under the Norton family.

Unexpectedly, none had displayed any shred of loyalty in the face of death.

"All right. I'll let them go. I'll get the keys now," said Skylar, a glint flashing in his eyes.

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Cymbal

Jared watched Skylar in silence as the latter turned and went to another mansion to grab the keys.

When he reached one of the rooms, he placed his palm on the wall and gently pressed down. A secret door opened.

After Skylar stepped into the room, the door closed behind him.

There were numerous magical items and treasures in the room. It was the place where Skylar's father, David, hid his treasures.

Skylar had not gone there to retrieve the keys; he was there to get one of the items to defeat Jared.

His gaze landed on a cymbal hanging on the wall.

That cymbal was David's most precious treasure. According to the legends, that cymbal was something used by a Top Level Martial Arts Marquis.

The Top Level Martial Arts Marquis had failed to get a breakthrough in his skills for a hundred years, and he had ended up dying a sad man.

Nevertheless, the Top Level Martial Arts Marquis had sealed his power within the cymbal.

That power would be more than enough to kill everyone in Jadeborough martial arts world.

However, that cymbal could only be used once.

Ever since David got his hands on the cymbal, he had treated it as the family treasure. With that, no one had dared to cross the Norton family without thinking twice.

"Jared, I'm going to make sure you die in pieces!"

A cold glint flickered in Skylar's eyes as he reached out to grab the cymbal.

At that moment, Skylar no longer cared about the consequences.

Holding the cymbal close to his chest, he walked out of the secret room and toward Jared.

"Have you gotten the keys?" Jared asked him.

"I have. Look."

Skylar pulled out the cymbal.

The moment the cymbal was exposed to the air, a powerful wave of ancient aura spread across the room.

Once that aura dissipated, Jared furrowed his brows.

The people were taken aback when they saw Skylar take out the cymbal.

"Is that... Is that the Norton family's family treasure?"

"I think so. I've heard of it, but I've never seen it before. That aura's too mighty."

"What kind of item is that? I've never felt a wave of aura like this before."

"This is fear-inducing! It's so much more powerful than the aura of a Fifth Level Martial Arts Marquis!"

The crowd chattered away.

Jared's expression darkened, and he activated his spiritual energy to its maximum.

The Power of Dragons kept getting released from the draconic essence, and it enveloped Jared's body.

As he could not use Golem Body for the time being, he would have to take the hits with his own body.

The mysterious aura made alarm bells ring in Jared's head, for he could sense how powerful it was.

When Skylar saw the way Jared reacted, he smugly grinned. “Jared, a Top Level Martial Arts Marquis’ power is within this cymbal. I’ll be able to kill you in a second, and there won’t be even a piece of you left!”

Jared grimaced even more at that.

Although he knew that the power within the cymbal was not the Top Level Martial Arts Marquis’ full power, the cymbal could still be used to end his life in the blink of an eye.

The Power of Dragons that wrapped around Jared began to glow.

“Jared, I might spare your life if you admit to your mistakes on your knees and hand over all the magical items you have,” Skylar said as he looked at Jared. “I’m someone who values gifted people, and you’re one. It’s a pity if you die like this.”

Truthfully, Skylar would feel no pity if Jared were to die. He was only afraid that the Top Level Martial Arts Marquis’ power would destroy the magical items that Jared had on him.

Pentacarna Tower, especially, was truly one of its kind.

With Pentacarna Tower, Skylar would have an easy time cultivating. Jared was a living example of its usefulness. Skylar was sure that Jared could not have improved so quickly without the help of Pentacarna Tower.

“Get on my knees and admit to my mistakes?” Jared sneered. “Do you think you’re worthy of me doing that?”

The bloodthirsty intent seeped out of Jared. He was not going to relent even if it meant going up against the power of a Top Level Martial Arts Marquis.

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A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1223

Suppression

“Well, then. Go to hell!”

Skylar was not going to waste any more of his breath on Jared.

With a light tap on his forehead, a drop of blood essence dripped onto the cymbal.

In the next second, light exploded outward from the ordinary-looking cymbal. Then the waves of dreadful, murderous intent flowed out of it.

When Jared sensed the spreading murderous intent, he gritted his teeth and amped the Power of Dragons to its limit.

He dared not take an item like that carelessly.

Skylar curled his lips when he saw Jared's response. "It's useless. You're nothing to this cymbal!"

With that, Skylar threw the cymbal at Jared.

While soaring in midair, the cymbal grew larger, and rays of light flashed out of the cymbal and shone upon Jared.

Everyone watched with wide eyes as the murderous intent of the cymbal flooded the room.

Jared gritted his teeth. When he saw the incoming cymbal, he threw a punch.

"Sacred Light Fist!"

A radiant ray of gold shot out of Jared's fist and slammed into the cymbal.

Unfortunately, that punch had no effect on the cymbal at all.

Crash!

The cymbal had fallen onto Jared and kept him pinned inside.

Surges of attacks glided across Jared's body in the cymbal and left bloody marks behind.

"The Nortons' family treasure is unbelievable. Jared didn't even have the chance to defend himself!"

“Of course. Jared had been arrogant at the start. He wasn’t even intimidated by our numbers. But now, he’s trapped under that.”

“Let’s wait and see. I’m sure he’s nothing but meat mush within fifteen minutes.”

Everyone let out sighs of relief when they saw that Jared was trapped by the cymbal, and they began discussing among themselves.

In contrast, Skylar’s heart was aching as he watched the scene.

The cymbal could only be used once, so after this time, it would become an ordinary item; it would no longer hold any power in it.

However, the others had no idea about that.

When they saw the powerful item that the Norton family possessed, they began to feel more loyal to the Norton family.

“Gentlemen, we’ve been interrupted by Jared today. Let’s move to another room in the mansion and continue our banquet.”

Even though all those people had wanted to retreat from the fight earlier, Skylar could not lose his temper with them. After all, they had just sworn loyalty toward the Norton family, so Skylar had to do everything to win their hearts.

However, just as Skylar was about to lead them to another room, something started happening in the cymbal.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

It seemed that Jared had begun struggling in the cymbal.

“What noise was that? Could it be that Jared’s still struggling in there?”

One looked toward the cymbal.

“Don’t worry. No matter how hard he tries, he won’t be able to get out of it. In dozens of minutes, he’ll be the human equivalent of mashed potatoes!” Skylar said, unworried.

“It’s almost as if Jared’s not human. It’s one thing for him to have Golem Body, but another to have such a sturdy body. Even a normal Martial Arts Grandmaster would not last over two minutes in this cymbal. What a pity Jared is a stubborn man. If he could cast aside his pride and join the Norton family, we would be able to stand up against the Warriors Alliance.”

The people were discussing and expressing their pity.

However, the noise from inside the cymbal only got louder and louder as they chatted away.

As a matter of fact, a bump had appeared on the cymbal along with the noises.

It was as if someone had dented it from the inside.

Everyone was instantly dumbfounded.

The colors began draining from Skylar’s face.

At that very moment, Skylar had no words to describe what he felt.

He would be humiliated if Jared were to break the cymbal.

Moreover, the people would not dare to take a stand against Jared.

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A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1224

To Gain A Reputation

After all, the cymbal contained the power of a Top Level Martial Arts Marquis. Even though it was just a shred of it, it was not something a Martial Arts Grandmaster would be able to withstand.

Just as everyone was watching the cymbal with wide eyes, an ear-shattering noise sounded out.

The cymbal cracked open, and Jared ambled out of it.

There was a ball of golden light twinkling in Jared's chest.

At the same time, the people could see a dragon twirling around Jared.

No part of Jared had been spared from the persistent attacks earlier.

"H-How can this be?"

Skylar could not believe his eyes.

The others were equally astounded as they quickly took steps back.

The power of a Top Level Martial Arts Marquis could not kill Jared, so what could they possibly do?

Jared stared at Skylar with reddened eyes. Even though he was marred from head to toe, and even though his aura had been diminished, the murderous intent he exuded was still as intense as ever.

"The draconic essence is truly a marvelous thing. It can actually defend against the power of a Top Level Martial Arts Marquis. Although you're still alive, you have no way of defending yourself at all. I could kill you with just a finger! Gentlemen, fear not! Look at how he is right now. What is there to fear about him?" Skylar said to the people.

Indeed, Jared was covered with wounds, and he was swaying on his feet. It seemed that even a gentle breeze could topple him over.

The people regained their confidence at that, and they stood behind Skylar once again.

"Jared's at his limits! I'll be the one to end him!" cried out a head of a prestigious family as he darted toward Jared.

What the head of that family thought was that it was the perfect chance for him to establish a reputation by killing Jared.

After all, Jared was already on the verge of death, and he would certainly die from just one hit.

It was a chance he did not want to let slip him by.

That man leaped into the air and slammed a palm at Jared.

Jared watched him the entire time. All of a sudden, an icy glint flashed past his eyes, and the faint golden dragon encircling him abruptly turned visible.

Then, a dragon's roar reverberated in the space, and the golden dragon shot up into the sky before slamming itself against Jared's attacker.

There was no dramatic explosion or thunderous noise.

It was as though the dragon had gone past the attacker's body.

In the next second, the man fell from the sky.

Blood jetted out everywhere, and even his organs came out.

It was a tragic death for that man.

Meanwhile, the golden dragon around Jared turned faint again and slowly disappeared.

The aura Jared exuded wilted as well.

In fact, Jared had to keep himself upright by plunging the Dragonslayer Sword into the ground and leaning against it.

However, despite his weak appearance, no one dared to attack him again.

After all, the result of the first attacker's attempt was still right in front of them.

No one dared to take the risk.

For a moment, both parties were in a silent stalemate.

Skylar looked at Jared grimly with greedy eyes.

Everything Jared had, regardless of whether it was Pentacarna Tower or the draconic essence in him, was a piece of rare treasure.

Getting any one of them would allow him to become powerful in a short period of time.

Although Skylar did not dare to risk his own life to test whether Jared was almost dead or not, a thought of a candidate popped into his head.

He waved his hand to summon one of his servants before whispering something into the servant's ear.

After that, the servant hurried away.

Not long after, the servant returned with someone behind him.

It was none other than the head of the Dunn family, Lachlan Dunn.

A look of surprise crossed Lachlan's face when he saw the terrible scene and Jared's half-dead state.

Jared, too, frowned when he saw Lachlan.

He still did not know that Lachlan had pledged loyalty to the Norton family.

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A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1225

So Arrogant

"Mr. Norton," Lachlan greeted Skylar deferentially after walking over to the man.

When Jared saw that, incredulity brimmed in his eyes.

No matter what, the Dunn and Norton families are both prestigious families in Jadeborough, on equal footing. Besides, Lachlan is older, so his status is far higher than Skylar's. As such, he shouldn't be showing the latter this much deference!

"Go and kill Jared. Remember to leave him whole, for there are things on him which I want!" Skylar ordered.

Lachlan was stunned for a moment before he slowly cast his gaze at Jared, wearing a somewhat conflicted expression on his face.

"Why, you want to go against my orders?"

As Skylar clocked the man's hesitance, his expression went chilly. "Don't forget your current identity."

His words radiated arrogance, for he needed to showcase his authority before the many martial arts families.

If even the Dunn family, one of the wealthiest families in Jadeborough, were to obey him to the letter, other families wouldn't dare go against him.

The fury within Lachlan blazed all the hotter, but he didn't dare say anything contrary because Howard was in Skylar's hands. He had no choice but to relent.

"Of course not!"

Lachlan appeared exceedingly obedient. After saying that, he ambled toward Jared.

Jared gaped at him in utter surprise.

He couldn't believe that the patriarch of the Dunn family would submit to a younger man like Skylar.

"Forgive me, Jared. I've got no choice either! When you've crossed the great divide, I'll light a memorial candle for you."

Right after Lachlan said that, he unleashed the full force of his aura.

The aura of a Martial Arts Marquis rendered the Martial Arts Grandmasters pale in comparison.

The moment Jared sensed the aura emanating from the man, his heart sank.

He knew that he was doomed.

If he weren't heavily injured, he might be able to hold his own against Lachlan.

In fact, there was a strong probability of him defeating the man. After all, his capabilities had skyrocketed dozens-fold.

Right then, however, even an ordinary Grandmaster could finish him off, much less a Martial Arts Marquis.

Gazing at Lachlan before him, Jared slowly closed his eyes and awaited death.

Lachlan lifted his hand slowly. He didn't want to do this, for he knew that if Howard were to learn that he took Jared's life, his son would never forgive him.

Alas, if he were to balk, Skylar would definitely make a move against his son. He had no choice.

Never had I imagined that I'd end up in such a pathetic situation. Perhaps this is karma!

"Do you have any last words, Jared?" he inquired.

His hand was lifted, but it remained suspended in mid-air for a long while.

"Make your move."

Jared kept his eyes closed. Any last words no longer hold any significance.

"Hurry up and kill him!" Skylar roared, his brows knitting together.

Lachlan had no other recourse. His palm emitted a faint white mist. In the next heartbeat, he swung his hand at Jared's head.

At once, the whistle of wind echoed in Jared's ears.

He knew that he was going to meet his maker soon.

Unexpectedly, a burst of unrivaled martial energy shot forward just when Lachlan's palm was about to make contact with the man's head.

Jared opened his eyes, only to see Lachlan, who was in front of him, flung backward like a kite with a snapped string.

At that, everyone's eyes went as wide as saucers.

After all, Lachlan was a Martial Arts Marquis.

Yet, he was sent flying so easily.

"Who did that? Show yourself!" Skylar bellowed, his face as black as thunder.

“Is everyone in the martial arts world so arrogant nowadays that no one has any regard for the authorities anymore?”

Slowly, Mr. Sanders walked out, followed by Theodore.

At the sight of him, everyone was shocked.

“I didn’t know you came, Mr. Sanders. Please pardon me.”

No matter how haughty Skylar was, he didn’t dare show the slightest temper before Mr. Sanders.

Instead, he hastily humbled himself before the man.

“Mr. Sanders.”

All the patriarchs of the martial arts families likewise greeted the man respectfully.

Despite their background as martial arts families, they were nothing in front of the authorities.

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A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1226

Let Them Go

“Mr. Chance!” When Theodore glimpsed Jared’s pathetic state, he hurriedly stepped forward and supported the latter.

Relief suffused Jared at that moment, and he coughed up blood.

“Mr. Chance! Mr. Chance!”

At that, Theodore’s expression turned utterly panicked.

“Don’t worry, for he’s not going to die,” Mr. Sanders murmured placidly after glancing at Jared.

“I’m fine, General Jackson!”

Jared flashed Theodore a faint smile.

“Mr. Sanders, Jared barged into my banquet and killed someone of the Norton family, so I’m planning to teach him a lesson,” Skylar explained to Mr. Sanders meekly.

“I’m taking him away. Have everyone else scram,” Mr. Sanders drawled unhurriedly.

Upon hearing that the man wanted to take Jared away, Skylar frowned.

Jared is now a lamb to the slaughter. If I were to allow him to leave now, there probably wouldn’t be such a golden opportunity in the future.

“Mr. Sanders, he laid waste to the Norton residence and killed someone of the Norton family. If you were to take him away just like this, I—”

Crash!

Before he had even finished speaking, a gust of strong wind assailed him, promptly knocking him off his feet.

With a cold expression on his face, Mr. Sanders regarded Skylar with a flinty look in his eyes. “Did you not hear me?”

Skylar struggled to his feet, terror written all over his face.

Those from the martial arts families were also terrified to the point that they held their breaths.

No one saw what Mr. Sanders did, but Skylar was thrown back in a flash.

“I heard you and will do as you said, Mr. Sanders!”

Skylar didn’t dare express the slightest objection.

“Let’s go!” Mr. Sanders uttered to Theodore.

Theodore swiftly supported Jared, planning to leave quickly.

To his surprise, Jared broke free before declaring with a shake of his head, “I must save The Villainous Four today! Otherwise, I’d rather die here!”

“You’re not their match in your present condition, Mr. Chance! Let’s leave first!” Theodore urged in exasperation.

“I’m not going to leave without rescuing them, even if it means my death!”

Jared’s gaze radiated determination.

Following that, Theodore shot Mr. Sanders a helpless look.

Despite the chagrin on his face, Mr. Sanders still turned and pinned his gaze on Skylar.

“Where are The Villainous Four held?” he questioned mildly.

Skylar wavered for a moment, but he ultimately answered, “In the dungeon.”

“Take me there, and let them all go.”

Mr. Sanders’ voice was steely, making it clear that it was an order.

Skylar nodded, not daring to go against the man.

After all, even the Norton family was no match for the authorities.

He proceeded to lead Mr. Sanders, Jared, and Theodore to the dungeon.

The Norton family’s dungeon was exceedingly dark, and The Villainous Four were all imprisoned there.

Each of them had a special hook encircling their clavicles to prevent them from escaping.

In the adjacent cell was Howard.

After Howard had been held captive in the dungeon all this time, his hair was unkempt, and his expression had dulled considerably.

“Howard!”

When Lachlan saw that his son was confined in the dungeon and reduced to such a state, he instantly went off the deep end.

“I’m going to kill you, Skylar Norton! What was your promise to me?”

Murderous intent poured off him, and he swung his hand at Skylar.

He had always thought that the latter merely locked Howard up in a room without mistreating him in terms of clothing, food, and accommodations.

Never did he know that the man imprisoned his son in the dungeon.

Panic swamped Skylar, and he quickly backed away.

No sooner had Lachlan made his move than Mr. Sanders waved a hand. Lachlan was promptly pinned to the wall, unable to move.

Although the man was a Martial Arts Marquis, he was still nothing in front of Mr. Sanders.

That was proof of Mr. Sanders' capabilities.

"Do you take me for nothing? If anyone dares to make another move, don't blame me for showing you no mercy!"

After saying that, Mr. Sanders withdrew his martial energy. At once, Lachlan fell to the ground.

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A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1227

Rebuilding

Everyone gawked at Mr. Sanders, not daring to even breathe.

Lachlan slowly got up and smashed the iron door with a single blow, freeing Howard.

As soon as Howard spotted his father, he burst into tears.

Verily, he had suffered untold agony in the past few days.

Meanwhile, Jared's gaze blazed with anger when he caught sight of The Villainous Four suspended in mid-air like animals.

He slowly grasped the bars on the iron door in front of him with both hands.

On the heels of that, his hands started burning with a faint blue light.

The solid iron bars began melting steadily.

With his eyes blazing scarlet, he gritted his teeth hard, exhausting the final vestiges of spiritual energy left within him.

When the door was finally opened, he spewed a mouthful of blood.

“Mr. Chance!” The Villainous Four cried out upon seeing the man coughing up blood.

Theodore stepped forward to support Jared, but the latter waved him away.

Dragging his extremely weary body forward, Jared released The Villainous Four from the iron hooks.

Freed from the iron hooks, The Villainous Four instantly recovered their capabilities.

Oakley stepped forward and supported Jared. With guilt brimming in his eyes, he murmured, “I’m sorry, Mr. Chance.”

Self-reproach teemed in Jared’s eyes as he stared at the two bloody holes on their shoulder blades.

They only suffered such agony for the sake of protecting me!

Glimpsing the guilt in his eyes, Oakley immediately stated, “Our paltry injuries are nothing, Mr. Chance. You, on the other hand, are too weak right now!”

“Mr. Chance, we’ve experienced all sorts of situations, so these measly injuries are nothing!” Brody announced blithely.

“Let’s go!”

After saying that, Jared slowly headed out with Oakley supporting him.

When he walked past Skylar, he abruptly stopped and glared at the latter menacingly. “Remember this—I’ll have the Norton family disappear within ten days!”

Having said that, he swept a gaze over the members of the martial arts families behind the man. "That includes the lot of you. Everyone on the side of the Norton family will all die!"

Skylar glowered at Jared with eyes narrowed into slits, but he said nothing. Instead, he cast his gaze at Mr. Sanders and remarked, "Isn't he too impudent to threaten me in such a manner right in front of you, Mr. Sanders?"

"Jared, if you dare kick up trouble in Jadeborough, don't blame me for putting you in prison," Mr. Sanders asserted solemnly.

Jared didn't respond to that, merely spinning on his heels and leaving the dungeon.

Similarly, Lachlan walked out with Howard.

When he left the Norton residence, his eyes radiated violence and murder.

This time, the Dunn family and the Norton family had become mortal enemies.

"You'd best leave Jadeborough for the time being. I can't possibly protect you every second of every day. If I hadn't appeared in time today, you'd be dead right now. You're indeed pretty capable, but not you're not at the point where you can challenge so many families alone!" Mr. Sanders said to Jared after leaving the Norton residence.

Jared didn't respond to that, his eyes still carrying murderous intent. Judging from his look, he probably wouldn't leave Jadeborough until he had annihilated the Norton family.

Seeing the man's expression, Mr. Sanders shook his head before leaving.

Subsequently, Jared followed The Villainous Four back to the Village of Villains.

Then, he had Leviathan move the whole of Shadow Estate to the Village of Villains.

During the fierce battle at the Village of Villains, almost everyone had been wiped out.

Jared decided to rebuild the Village of Villains. Besides, Shadow Estate could be attacked anytime since they had interactions with the various forces of the prestigious families in Jadeborough.

Moving it to the Village of Villains would be safer with the geographical advantages.

Furthermore, both Shadow Estate and Village of Villains were regiments of Dragon Sect, so it didn't matter even if he were to merge them.

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A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1228

Annihilation

Three days later, Jared's injuries had healed completely with the augmentation of the Pentacarna Tower. That aside, his spiritual energy was also full to the point of overflowing.

He also arranged for the Villainous Four to enter the Pentacarna Tower to cultivate and heal.

However, their speed of recovery was far slower compared to the man.

It would take at least ten days to half a month for them to recover to their peak state.

When Jared exited the Pentacarna Tower, he found Colin guarding the place with some men.

All the men who guarded the tower were the most elite members of Shadow Estate.

"Jared!"

Colin hastily went forward the instant he saw Jared coming out.

"How long was I in the tower, Colin?" Jared inquired.

He had no way of measuring time while in the tower.

“Three days. I never expected you to have recovered so well in just three days!” Colin exclaimed as he studied the man.

Jared was likewise surprised, for he never expected himself to recover within three days and his spiritual energy to brim over.

“Stay and cultivate here. I’m making a trip out,” he uttered, patting Colin on the shoulder.

“Why are you going out, Jared?” Colin questioned in puzzlement.

Murderous intent blazed in Jared’s eyes. “I’m going to annihilate the Norton family and avenge our brothers-in-arms who had fallen!”

After saying that, Jared headed out.

“It’s too dangerous for you to go alone, Jared! I’ll inform my father so he can bring some men to go with you!” Colin hurriedly cried out.

“No, it’s okay. All of you shall stay here. No one is allowed to leave.”

When Jared had said that, his figure disappeared from the village entrance.

He was dressed in black and wore a black hat on his head.

If one didn’t look closely, one couldn’t quite tell that it was him.

When he crossed the boundary of Jadeborough, an icy gleam glinted in his eyes.

The first thing he did upon stepping foot in the city was to give Theodore a call.

He asked the man for a list of the martial art families under the Norton family.

He once said that he would obliterate the Norton family, and the martial arts families serving the Norton family were also part of its forces.

Although Theodore had no idea why Jared wanted the list, he still gave it to him.

As Jared scanned the list of martial art families, he emanated murderous intent.

Dark Sun Sect was a mediocre sect in Jadeborough.

The leader of Dark Sun Sect, Terry, was merely a Sixth Level Martial Arts Grandmaster.

They had requested to join Warriors Alliance multiple times, but they couldn't do so as they didn't meet the criteria.

Such small sects were everywhere in Jadeborough, so the Dark Sun Sect wanted to find a backer.

Only then would they be able to survive in the city.

Since they couldn't join Warriors Alliance, they chose to serve the Norton family when it was in its heyday.

On that particular night, Terry of Dark Sun Sect was sleeping with his new mistress when a dark figure sneaked into his residence.

Soon, wails echoed in the Dark Sun Sect, and flames blasted into the sky.

Awakened by the commotion, Terry stalked out with a weapon in hand.

When he saw the dead bodies littering the ground and realized that almost the entire sect had been slaughtered, he was promptly stupefied.

"Who are you?" he roared at the figure in black before him.

After killing the last disciple of Dark Sun Sect, Jared slowly turned around.

The instant Terry laid eyes on him, he was wholly stunned.

"J-Jared?"

His eyes brimmed with panic and terror, for he was also present when Jared was surrounded and attacked that day.

Jared regarded him coldly. With a wave of his hand, a gust of wind shot forward.

The wind severed Terry's head outright.

Jared bent down and picked up the head. At that moment, there wasn't the slightest emotion in his eyes.

He was exactly like a killing machine.

"Let's move on to the next family!"

He then left with the head in hand.

[Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1229](#)

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1229

Become A Laughingstock

In just one night, six martial arts families in Jadeborough were wiped out.

All of them served the Norton family.

In Jadeborough, only one person dared do such a thing, with such a distinct goal at that. Thus, everyone suspected Jared at once.

"Jared Chance is really something else. It's only been three days, but he has already started taking his revenge!"

"The Norton family is probably going to have a headache this time."

"Mark my words that many martial arts families will announce that they're cutting off ties with the Norton family today!"

Everyone started discussing that matter.

At the Norton residence right then, Skylar's face was flushed red with rage.

He slammed his hand on the coffee table, shattering it into pieces.

"You're going too far, Jared! I'm going to kill you!" Skylar bellowed, his eyes blazing with fury.

“Mr. Norton, many martial arts families have issued statements to sever all ties with the Norton family. Consequently, many people are now making fun of us on the martial arts forum,” his butler reported in a low voice.

Skylar grew so infuriated that he trembled all over. Never had he imagined that the Norton family, which was still standing proud and glorious a few days ago, had now become a laughingstock.

No matter how meticulous and reserved he was, he flew into a rage then.

“Gather all the average and powerful fighters of the Norton family. Jared will definitely come here. And I’ll wait for him here. This time, I’ll certainly kill him even if God himself comes!” Skylar vowed through gritted teeth.

Shortly after, all the average and powerful fighters of the Norton family out there were assembled once more.

They were the main forces of the Norton family. However, the Norton family’s forces out there were inexorably affected when they were all summoned back right then.

At Warriors Alliance in Jadeborough, Zion again gathered the many patriarchs of the prestigious families within the alliance.

Among them was Ryker of the Deragon family.

The meeting this time was different from the previous ones, for several men dressed in black and had black cloths covering their faces also attended the meeting.

When the patriarchs of the prestigious families saw those men, they were all taken aback.

After all, they had never seen those men in Warriors Alliance.

“I called you all here today to discuss the matter about Jared. You’ve all heard about the incident last night, yes?” Zion uttered unhurriedly.

“Yeah. He obliterated six martial arts families within a night, all of them serving the Norton family,” someone answered.

“His guts were truly beyond my expectations. The more dauntless he is, the more cautious we’ve got to be, especially since Mr. Sanders has been

favoring him! If Mr. Sanders hadn't made an appearance, he would've long since died at the Norton residence! As such, we've got to come up with a foolproof plan if we want to deal with him. We can't allow Mr. Sanders to have any proof of our involvement!" Zion remarked with a frown.

"Let's just send someone to assassinate him. Who can find us out?" one of the patriarchs suggested.

"It's not that easy. Don't underestimate the authorities. Who knows, Mr. Sanders might be keeping tabs on us!" Zion countered.

"What should we do, then? Are we to send someone to challenge Jared? But few are his match. If we, the older generation, were to challenge him, we'd become the laughingstock of the entire martial arts world," Ryker interjected.

"There's naturally a way. We can't make a move ourselves, but someone can."

After saying that, Zion threw a look at the few men in black. "These few men came here to finish him off. Thus, we need to work with them and furnish them with information."

The patriarchs of the prestigious families glanced at the few men in black in front of them before looking at each other. They wanted to say something or other, but no one was willing to take the lead.

"Who are these people, President Zeigler? Don't tell me they're Demonic Cultivators?" Ryker asked.

[Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1230](#)

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1230

In The Same Boat

In truth, the patriarchs of the prestigious families sensed that the auras of the men in black were somewhat different the moment they stepped into the meeting room.

"Yes, they're indeed Demonic Cultivators!"

Zion nodded and admitted to it frankly.

At once, sheer terror struck Ryker and the other patriarchs. Their expressions changed drastically.

None of them expected the man to readily admit that the men were Demonic Cultivators without hiding anything from them.

“What’s the meaning of this, President Zeigler? Don’t you know the consequences of conspiring with Demonic Cultivators? If the authorities were to learn about it, we’d all be doomed,” Ryker asserted gravely.

In response, Zion snorted. “Do you think we’ll be safe if the authorities don’t know about it? Let me tell you this—there’ll presently be a revamp in the martial arts world in the whole of Jadeborough. In no time, many martial arts families will blink out of existence! Then, the Demonic Cultivators and elite fighters who had been hiding in the dark will slowly surface. Don’t be so naive as to think that all the Demonic Cultivators have been wiped out. Actually, they’re all hiding in the dark, even around you and me. The reason Mr. Sanders is allowing Jared so much freedom right now is mainly that he wants the man to muddle up the martial arts world. Subsequently, the authorities will lock us all up on some trumped-up charges! Therefore, we can only make a move first and have these Demonic Cultivators kill Jared. Mr. Sanders won’t suspect us anyway.”

His words had the few patriarchs plunging into deep contemplation.

“Then, was it also you who sent the leader of Malison Sect, Quintus, out to kill Jared?”

Ryker recalled Quintus, who made a dramatic entrance and wanted to take Jared out.

The Demonic Cultivators had all been hidden in the dark and had no grudge against Jared. Yet, they suddenly made an appearance in public and even wanted to kill the man. Hence, someone must have ordered them to do so!

In response, Zion nodded. “Yes, it was me! Unfortunately, his capabilities were too dismal that he was killed instead.”

The few patriarchs eyed him skeptically, not quite understanding why he could order the Demonic Cultivators around.

“What exactly is your identity, President Zeigler? Why are the Demonic Cultivators obeying you?”

Ryker gave voice to the question lingering within him.

“You don’t need to ask such questions anymore. All you need to remember is that we’re in the same boat, and no one can escape. Since I’ve chosen to tell you all this, I’m not afraid you’ll run your mouth. Do you understand me?”

After Zion had said that, a terrifying aura abruptly burst forth from behind him, enveloping the entire meeting room.

The eyes of Ryker and the other patriarchs widened, and terror showed on their faces the instant they sensed that aura.

They had never sensed such a powerful aura.

On top of that, Ryker and the others were all Martial Arts Marquis, so one could only imagine the rank of someone whose aura could strike such terror in them.

In a heartbeat, the aura was withdrawn. It was as though it was never there.

The patriarchs stared at Zion with conflicted expressions on their faces.

They knew that such a terrifying aura definitely didn’t come from the man.

In other words, there was someone even more powerful behind him.

“Don’t worry, President Zeigler! We know what to say and what not to say!”
Ryker swore as he snapped back to his senses.

At that, Zion chuckled. “Great! I believe you all understand my kind intentions! The meeting today is adjourned. Please see yourselves out.”

As soon as the man had finished speaking, Ryker and the others stood up and took their leave.

When they had left, an eerie voice rang out behind Zion. “Sure enough, that girl’s blood is something else. I can already sense the changes within me.”

“I can also sense that my powers will come to completion soon. At that time, we’ll be revered in the martial arts world in the whole of Jadeborough and even Chanaea itself!”

Zion’s eyes radiated greed and hunger.