

Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1291

Chapter 1291 Helping One Another

Once Lachlan and Howard walked out, all they saw was Jared standing at the entrance. He was covered with dirt and blood. "Jared, you're injured." With a look of shock, Howard quickly rushed up to check Jared's wounds.

Jared, however, only broke into a casual smile. "It's just a small wound."

"Mr. Chance, I have some Gold-Infused Antibiotic and tonic pills. I'll get someone to bring them right away!" Lachlan uttered respectfully to Jared as he approached the latter as well.

"There's no need for that, Old Mr. Dunn. It's all minor injuries. It'll heal soon," Jared replied thankfully.

Lachlan breathed a sigh of relief when he noticed Jared's tone. He quickly moved to the side and gestured for Jared to enter the residence. "Please come in, Mr. Chance."

Jared did just that. After he sat down, Lachlan even poured a cup of coffee for him.

To be honest, Jared actually already noticed Lachlan's nervousness, and he smiled faintly at the older man.

"Jared, I heard that you killed David?" Howard asked.

Jared nodded. "Yes, but he self-destructed."

"Self-destructed?"

Both Howard and Lachlan were shocked.

They knew how strong the self-destruction of a Martial Arts Marquis was. David had self-destructed, but Jared was still alive and well. All he suffered were a few minor injuries, and that was enough to know how powerful Jared was.

“Was Skylar blown to bits from David’s self-destruct?” Howard asked curiously.

“Skylar ran away. However, I’ll make sure to catch him even if he flees to the ends of the earth,” Jared promised as he shook his head.

“That’s such a shame. Skylar is a very cunning man. If he ran away, you have to be more careful,” Howard reminded Jared.

“Thank you for your reminder, Howard.” Jared nodded before continuing, “I came here because I wanted the Dunn family to take over the Norton family’s assets and businesses. As you know, there are many businesses under the Norton family’s name, and many martial arts families are looking to seize control of it. Now that David’s dead, their businesses will quickly be devoured if no one takes over. I don’t have time to take care of it, and frankly, it doesn’t matter much to me. Therefore, I hope that you can take over it, Howard.”

Both Howard and Lachlan were taken aback by Jared’s words, especially the latter.

He had already been thanking his lucky stars that Jared was willing to let him off the hook. Never had he expected that Jared would give the Dunn family such a big gift.

“Are you serious, Jared? You have to know that the Norton family’s businesses are one of the top businesses in Jadeborough,” Howard replied with a look of disbelief.

Jared merely smiled. “Of course, I’m serious.”

“Jared, since you actually trust me so much, I can’t possibly say anything to change your mind. However, in the future, you only need to speak one word, and I promise that I will go through even the deepest pits of hell for you.” Howard looked at Jared with reddened eyes, clearly touched.

Lachlan, on the other hand, had a guilty expression on his face. All of a sudden, he knelt in front of Jared.

Jared was incredibly taken aback, and he rushed over to help Lachlan back up. “What are you doing, Old Mr. Dunn?”

“Mr. Chance, I have never done anything wrong in my life, but I have done terrible things to you. I promise that from now onward, I, Lachlan Dunn, will serve you. The entire Dunn family will listen to your commands. If I ever betray you, may the heavens open up and strike me with thunder.”

Lachlan had utterly been subdued by Jared. He even wished that he could give himself a few slaps as punishment.

“You’re taking it too seriously, Old Mr. Dunn. Howard is my friend, and he has helped me a lot. So, let’s just help each other,” Jared responded with a light smile.

Jared did not stay at the Dunn residence for long. After discussing the matter, he left for the Village of Villains, wanting to see if The Villainous Four had recovered or not.

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Chapter 1292 Dying In Vain

Meanwhile, at the Village of Villains, Leviathan had gathered all the people. It was the day The Villainous Four would be released. Leviathan planned to bring everyone to fight against the Norton family.

Although he knew that the odds of them winning the battle were nearly zero, he was not afraid. Jared was dead. Leviathan would rather die along with him rather than continue living. He vowed to get revenge for Jared.

The main doors to the Pentacarna Tower slowly opened, and The Villainous Four walked out from within.

When they saw Leviathan leading a big crowd to stand in front of the tower, all of them had surprised looks on their faces.

“Did something happen, Mr. Zare?” Oakley asked.

With a grim expression, Leviathan fell silent for a moment. He did not know how to break the news to The Villainous Four.

It was after a while that Leviathan decided to speak. "Mr. Dixon, Mr. Chance... is dead."

The Villainous Four was instantly stupefied upon learning the news.

"What nonsense are you speaking, Leviathan? There's no way Mr. Chance is dead. We've only been in the tower for a short period of time," Brody scolded.

"You've been inside for one month. Mr. Chance had gone to the south to hide during then, but David, the head of the Norton family, still managed to find him. He then killed Mr. Chance." Leviathan gritted his teeth in anger while sadness was evident on his face.

"How did this happen? How did you find out?" Oakley asked in disbelief.

"David said it himself. He even revealed Mr. Chance's body. I gathered everyone here today to wait for you four. We have to avenge Mr. Chance," Leviathan replied.

Oakley's body suddenly swayed. He would have fallen onto the ground if Travis had not caught him.

"The Norton family... I'm going to make them pay!" Oakley roared. His eyes bulged out in anger as fury rose in his heart.

Skylar had brought his men to kill almost all the people in the Village of Villains, and now David had killed Jared as well.

Both father and son had to pay for what they did.

"I'm going to kill David. I'm going to avenge Mr. Chance!" Brody hollered.

"Yes. All the Nortons must die for what they did to Jared," Quad agreed.

It took everything in Oakley to calm himself down. "The Norton family is strong and powerful. We will only be asking for death if we went. Mr. Zare, you and your men should stay. Don't send yourselves for slaughter. The four of us will go instead," he said after a while.

Hearing that, Leviathan was shocked. "Mr. Dixon, the four of you will only be sending yourselves to death as well. If all of us go together, we'll still be able to put up a good fight."

“Don’t worry. None of us are afraid of death. Since we’ve decided to go, we’ve already accepted that we might die.” Oakley waved his hands dismissively. “Please don’t misunderstand, Mr. Zare. I’m not saying that you’re scared of death. I merely don’t want you to die in vain! The four of us will go alone. We will self-destruct at the very end.”

Leviathan froze up when he heard the words “self-destruct.”

Not many martial artists would choose to self-destruct, for once they did, that meant they would disappear forever. Nothing would be left, not even the body.

A Martial Arts Marquis’ self-destruct was even more terrifying.

Leviathan stared at Oakley, not knowing what to say.

He then understood why Oakley did not want them to go. If a Martial Arts Marquis were to self-destruct, anything within a hundred-meter radius would not survive.

If they followed along, they would only be reduced to ashes.

“That’s right. We can self-destruct. Jared was the one who saved our lives, after all. It’s time to follow him into the afterlife!” Brody shouted.

Leviathan gritted his teeth. His eyes clearly expressed how much respect he had for The Villainous Four.

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Chapter 1293 Difficulties Of Cultivation

“You all just seem to love to self-destruct, don’t you?” It was then that a low voice sounded from the entrance of the Village of Villains.

With similar looks of shock, everyone whipped their heads in the direction of the sound. No one dared to believe their eyes when Jared appeared right in front of them, especially Colin and Leviathan.

“Jared... You’re alive?” Without even a moment of hesitation, Colin rushed over to Jared.

“Mr. Zare, isn’t this Mr. Chance? Where did you get your false information from?” Oakley questioned in fury when he saw Jared’s appearance.

“I-I...” Leviathan was just as confused. He could not fathom how Jared was still alive.

“All right. Stop blaming him. I did die once before.” Jared smiled faintly and started telling his experiences to The Villainous Four.

When they heard that Jared had killed David and destroyed the Norton family, everyone looked at him in shock.

Nearly everyone knew how powerful the Norton family was in the martial arts world in Jadeborough. Yet, Jared had wiped them out.

After giving a few instructions, Jared immediately walked into the Pentacarna Tower.

Although Jared won the battle with David, his body still suffered many injuries. His spiritual energy, in particular, had been consumed the most.

He needed to reach the Top Level in the Pentacarna Tower before heading to the Warriors Alliance.

It took three days before Jared’s spiritual energy was completely restored.

This time, however, Jared noticed something that was incredibly difficult for him to do—cultivating.

It did not matter that he was in the Pentacarna Tower as well, for even with his current power, his cultivation had slowed down greatly.

Before achieving the Martial Arts Marquis, Jared was able to restore his spiritual energy in the Pentacarna Tower quickly.

However, this time, it took him three days.

Moreover, he had only managed to restore his spiritual energy. If he wanted to improve his abilities, he might need a longer time.

However, it was not impossible to do. After all, along with breakthroughs for each rank, apart from the improvement of his abilities, cultivation would become more difficult.

“Seems like I’ll need to go to Crimson Palace when I’m free.”

Jared thought of the cave in Crimson Palace. If he was able to solve the mystery of that cave, it might help his cultivation a lot.

Exiting the Pentacarna Tower, Jared came to the hall of the Village of Villains.

The Villainous Four and Leviathan were standing in the hall when they noticed Jared’s appearance. All of them quickly rushed up to him.

“How are your injuries, Mr. Chance?” Oakley asked.

Jared smiled faintly. “I’m fine. Stay here in the Village of Villains. I’ll have to make a trip to the Warriors Alliance.”

Everyone froze upon hearing that.

“Mr. Chance, the Warriors Alliance had always viewed you as a thorn in the flesh. Why are you going there?” asked Oakley in confusion, not knowing that Josephine had been captured by the Warriors Alliance.

However, Leviathan knew about it. Hence, when he heard Jared mentioning about going to the Warriors Alliance, he instantly piped up, “Are you going to save Ms. Josephine?”

Jared nodded.

“We’ll go with you. We will be stronger together,” Leviathan suggested.

However, Oakley was still confused about the situation. “Who is Ms. Josephine, Mr. Zare?”

“She’s Mr. Chance’s girlfriend. She was captured by the Warriors Alliance,” Leviathan replied.

“What? How dare Zion capture Mr. Chance’s girlfriend? Let’s go to Warriors Alliance right now and save her!” Brody shouted in fury.

“It’s okay. You guys stay here. I’ll go there myself,” Jared remarked.

“Mr. Chance, the actual power of the Warriors Alliance is greater than what is shown on the surface. It’s dangerous if you go alone.” Oakley tried to change his mind.

“Don’t worry. I’m only going there to seek out where their bottom line is. They wouldn’t dare to kill me so publicly.”

The reason why Jared was brave enough to go to the Warriors Alliance alone was that he knew Zion would not dare to kill him in front of the Warriors Alliance.

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Chapter 1294 Seven Deadly Stars

After all, the Warriors Alliance would be wary of Mr. Sanders. Oakley wanted to say something more, but he was stopped by a dismissal wave by Jared.

“I’ve already decided. There’s no need to say anything else.” With that, Jared turned around and walked out of the Village of Villains. The Villainous Four, Leviathan, and the others quickly rushed to send Jared out.

However, they had just arrived at the entrance when they noticed a terrifying aura coming from not far away. Seven dark figures then appeared in the distance. At an alarming rate, they neared the entrance of the village.

Then, they arrived in front of Jared. All of them stared coldly at him.

There was no light in either of the seven men’s eyes. They resembled corpses, especially since they did not even blink.

Moreover, the aura that rolled off their bodies had ghoulish energy.

Jared furrowed his eyebrows as a solemn expression appeared on his face. He had never once felt such an aura before.

“Seven Deadly Stars?” Oakley exclaimed, his expression changing.

“What’s that? Deadly Stars? Why do I sense ghoulish energy from these men?” Jared asked.

“These men are no longer living humans, Mr. Chance. They are corpses,” Oakley explained.

“Corpses?” Jared was confused. He could not understand how the corpses could emit such a dangerous aura and how they could even move.

“It’s a long story, Mr. Chance, but Seven Deadly Stars isn’t referring to these people. It’s referring to the person who controls these men. Seven Deadly Stars is a Demonic Cultivator. He focuses on controlling bodies and is similar to Poison King’s cadaver king. Poison King uses a mind-controlling parasite, but Seven Deadly Stars uses mental energy. Moreover, Seven Deadly Stars’ zombie puppet can be of any form. As long as it is a body, Seven Deadly Stars will be able to control it. However, Seven Deadly Stars have disappeared for many years, so why would zombie puppets suddenly appear here? Also, judging by their auras, there must at least be four Martial Arts Marquis among them,” Oakley explained with a look of confusion on his face.

Jared instantly understood after listening to his explanation. No wonder these men have ghoulish energy within their aura.

“But I don’t even know Seven Deadly Stars. I don’t know why he sent the men here,” Jared responded in puzzlement.

“I’m not sure as well, but since the zombie puppets have arrived here, there must be a mission they have to complete.” Oakley looked at the seven men in black warily.

Right as Oakley said that, the seven zombie puppets suddenly dashed toward Jared.

They moved in unison and jumped a few feet into the air.

Then, seven horrifying auras were aimed at Jared.

“Mr. Chance, be careful!” Oakley roared as he jumped up.

The other members of The Villainous Four also moved and dashed toward the zombie puppets.

Jared, on the other hand, quickly dashed backward. In just a split second, he was already more than ten meters away.

When he landed, a loud sound thundered. A crater was soon seen beneath where he stood.

Jared's expression darkened as his body started to glow. Scales started forming on his entire body. He had activated Golem Body.

The Dragonslayer Sword appeared in his outstretched hand. With a murderous look in his eyes, Jared rushed toward the zombie puppets.

"How dare you try to kill me when you're already dead yourself?" Jared was infuriated.

He did not even know who Seven Deadly Stars was, but the latter wanted him dead. There was no way Jared would be able to remain calm.

The Dragonslayer Sword lit up in flames, and it pierced through the chest of a zombie puppet.

Jared thought he had killed the puppet with that strike. However, when he was about to pull the sword out, the zombie puppet slammed his palm onto Jared's chest.

The puppet's hit was so strong that Jared was instantly flung away. The zombie puppet that had been pierced with the sword did not even blink. Instead, he quickly chased after Jared.

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Chapter 1295 Kill

"Mr. Chance!" With a sword in his hand, Leviathan rushed over to block the zombie puppet. Staring at the zombie puppet, who was seemingly unscathed even after being pierced by his sword, Jared furrowed his eyebrows.

"This is ridiculous," Jared muttered. Narrowing his eyes, he floated up into the air. Soon enough, Jared appeared in front of the same zombie puppet again.

Swoosh! Jared raised the Dragonslayer Sword and swung it down hard. Terrifying sword energy poured out of the Dragonslayer Sword.

In an instant, the sword sliced off one of the arms of the zombie puppet, and the severed limb flew off. However, there was no sign of blood from where the arm had been chopped off.

Even after losing an arm, the zombie puppet did not even blink as he dashed for Jared.

Martial energy was aimed at Jared. The latter cursed in his mind and quickly moved back to avoid the attack.

Boom!

Sounds of explosions could be heard as many craters appeared in front of Jared.

“Pfft!” Jared spat out the dirt in his mouth before looking back at the zombie puppet. “This is too ridiculous.”

However, before Jared could even breathe, the zombie puppet rushed to him again.

Two other zombie puppets also charged toward him.

Their aim was Jared, so The Villainous Four were trying to block them from going after Jared. Even so, the zombie puppets would lunge for Jared whenever there was a chance.

Jared furrowed his eyebrows as he saw the zombie puppets charging toward him. His eyes burned with rage.

Gripping the Dragonslayer Sword, he swung it forward while he thrust his left hand out.

A strong, horrifying spiritual energy propelled the flames on the Dragonslayer Sword a few meters forward.

Together with the spiritual energy, the fire burned ragingly.

In the blink of an eye, the zombie puppets were set on fire.

There was a smell of flesh burning as sounds of cracking could be heard.

Seeing that the zombie puppets were on fire, Jared breathed a sigh of relief. Although the puppets did not die after being chopped, they could not possibly survive being burnt to death.

Alas, just as Jared let out a relieved sigh, he saw two zombie puppets that were on fire charging toward him.

Even if they were on fire, the zombie puppet showed no signs of retreat or panic.

“D*mn it!”

Jared swiftly backed off, but the zombie puppets continued to chase after him.

“Cut off their heads, Mr. Chance! They won’t be able to be controlled then!” Oakley shouted at Jared.

Upon hearing that, Jared tightened his grip around the Dragonslayer Sword. Stabilizing his body, he aimed the sword at one of the zombie puppets’ heads.

Although he had been hit himself, Jared’s Golem Body protected him. Therefore, he was not injured in the slightest.

The moment the zombie puppet’s head was severed, the body instantly fell onto the floor, no longer moving.

Seems like they’re indeed controlled by mental energy.

If their heads were disconnected from their bodies, they could not be controlled anymore.

Once Jared realized how to defeat the zombie puppets, he wielded his sword and started swinging it.

In less than an hour, all seven zombie puppets fell to the ground. Jared had severed all of their heads.

In a dark, moist cave, a figure with disheveled hair was sitting next to dozens of corpses. When he saw how the seven puppets’ heads were severed, his eyes glinted.

This man was no other than Seven Deadly Stars. He had disappeared for so many years to cultivate his technique— Corpse Controlling Technique.

“What’s wrong with Zion? How could my zombie puppets die this easily?” Seven Deadly Stars said with a look of hurt on his face.

However, his expression only remained on his face for a split second before he returned to his usual cold demeanor. He waved both of his hands, and black fog started emitting from his palms. The corpses that were lying on the ground then started moving.

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Chapter 1296 Pretend To Not See

Meanwhile, back at the Village of Villains, Jared instantly headed to Jadeborough after defeating the zombie puppets. Regardless if he would succeed or not, he was going to give it a shot.

Although Jared did not dare to have high hopes, he still had to do something. He was not willing to see Josephine in pain. At the same time, in the Warriors Alliance, Zion had his eyes shut as his expression turned grave.

Among the seven zombie puppets, four were Martial Arts Marquis. Yet, they were not able to kill Jared. "D*mn. Can't they wait for Jared to be alone and make their moves against him? Why the hell did they go to the Village of Villains? What a bunch of idiots!" Zion scolded. However, there was nothing he could do about it, for the zombie puppets were incapable of thinking. They could not possibly think about those.

The few elders standing next to Zion did not dare to speak at all. "Don't stand there. Get lost! All of you are trash!" Zion roared at them.

Now that Jared had achieved the rank of a Martial Arts Marquis, these elders were no longer a match for Jared. Zion felt frustrated whenever he looked at them.

The three elders dared not to speak. With their heads lowered, they quickly scurried off.

The head of the elders angrily huffed as they walked out of the Warriors Alliance's main doors.

"He's too much. We are the elders of the Warriors Alliance! How dare he treat us this way?" the Great Elder scoffed furiously, clearly feeling discontented with Zion's attitude.

“Just forget it. We’re not good enough. We won’t ever be Jared’s competition, even if we join forces,” replied the Second Elder, sighing.

“Jared is terrifying. He even told me to pass a message to President Zeigler that he’d barge into the Warriors Alliance alone!” The trembling voice of the Third Elder sounded as he recalled his encounter with Jared.

“Hmph! He’s overestimating himself! Does he think he’s invincible after killing David?” the Second Elder sneered.

The moment he finished his sentence, all three elders froze as they noticed Jared walking over to them.

They started breathing. Even the Second Elder, who was insulting Jared earlier, was trembling from fear.

Jared also noticed the three elders, but he decided to ignore them.

Instead, he walked straight past them and headed to the Warriors Alliance.

The three elders were no longer a threat to Jared at all.

Seeing Jared walking past them, the elders exchanged glances, not knowing what to do.

The Second Elder was about to speak and stop Jared, but the Great Elder hushed him.

“Great Elder, Jared is going to the Warriors Alliance,” the Second Elder uttered.

“Yes, I can see it. I’m not blind.” Great Elder glared at him. “We should leave. Let’s just pretend that we didn’t see him. Do you want to be the scapegoat?”

The Second Elder shook his head at that. As such, all three elders quickly scurried off, pretending that they never saw Jared.

At the entrance of the Warriors Alliance, two guards were standing on both sides of the door. Both guards were Martial Arts Grandmasters.

In a small town, an expert Martial Arts Grandmaster had a high status and was basically treated like a king, but in this place, they could only become guards.

Regardless, these two Martial Arts Grandmasters did not complain, for the benefits of being able to join the Warriors Alliance and having direct resources for cultivation were unparalleled.

With the progression of ranks and their growing reliance on resources for cultivation, the two guards could only remain as guards at the Warriors Alliance.

“The three elders were scolded earlier. It seems President Zeigler is not in a good mood. We’d better not offend him,” one of the guards said to the other.

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Chapter 1297 Come Out

“Those few elders’ statuses are getting lower. President Zeigler has been scolding them for no reason. It looks like being an elder is not an easy job, after all,” another guard said wistfully.

“Do you know President Zeigler has been going out very frequently nowadays? He would bring back some professionals with him every time, and all of them are Martial Arts Marquises. I wonder where he recruited all those people.”

“No wonder those elders are always getting scolded. That’s because their standings are waning. It seems like having overwhelming abilities is more important than anything else.”

“That’s right. I reckon these elders and directors will be replaced soon. None of them could replace Mr. Gordon’s place since his death.”

While the two guards were engaged in the conversation, they suddenly felt chills traveling down their spines as a murderous intent was directed at them. They immediately shuddered and scanned their surroundings.

Then, the two guards saw a figure gradually enter their vision and steadily approached the Warriors Alliance’s building.

“Stop right there! Who are you? This is the Warriors Alliance’s territory. Outsiders are not allowed to come near here,” one of the guards shouted at Jared.

Jared was unfazed. He continued to stride forward in silence.

His behavior infuriated the two guards.

“Stop right there! Otherwise, do not blame us for being unmerciful!” the other guard yelled.

Only then did Jared halt in his tracks and slowly shifted his gaze toward the two guards.

At that moment, when the two guards met Jared’s eyes, they felt chills all over their bodies as if they had fallen into an icy pit.

“I’ll give you two a chance. Get lost now,” Jared said coldly.

The two guards were stunned. They exchanged glances before asking, “Who are you? Why are you barging into Warriors Alliance’s territory?”

“I’m Jared Chance,” Jared calmly uttered his name.

Right after he introduced himself, the two guards widened their eyes and gulped repeatedly.

Their bodies trembled uncontrollably, and one of them even lost bladder control.

Jared glanced at them in disdain before entering Warriors Alliance’s building.

The two guards did not dare to make a sound, much less stop him.

After Jared walked into the building, they regained their senses, spun on their heels, and fled.

The two guards knew they would suffer a horrible death if they stayed there.

Upon entering Warriors Alliance’s building, Jared took in his surroundings. That was the first time he undisguisedly entered the place through the main entrance.

However, right after he stepped through the threshold, he instantaneously sensed intense malice.

Jared closed his eyes and directed his spiritual sense into the deeper area of the Warriors Alliance's building.

Unexpectedly, his spiritual sense was suddenly cut off by a domineering aura almost immediately.

Jared shuddered and quickly opened his eyes.

His face darkened as he knitted his brows.

To his surprise, he had stumbled upon such a formidable aura the moment he set foot in Warriors Alliance's establishment, and the owner of the aura had effortlessly severed his probing spiritual sense.

"It seems like Warriors Alliance is hiding their strength as I expected. They are much stronger than how they appear superficially," Jared muttered to himself.

Still, since he was already there, he would not back off.

Marching deeper into Warriors Alliance's premise, he first encountered a courtyard filled with traditional houses. After passing through an archway, he arrived at a cavernous lobby with numerous rooms on his left and right.

Jared felt weird because he had not run into anyone else thus far.

He surveyed his surroundings while standing in the middle of the lobby and thought of exploring further with his spiritual sense, but gave up that idea in the end.

Instead of wasting his energy, Jared figured he should just call out Zion's name at the top of his voice.

He firmly believed Zion knew about his arrival. Otherwise, it would have been inappropriate for the Warriors Alliance to not assign anyone to guard their headquarters and simply allow anyone to roam around the interior.

"Zion, come out! I'm here to retrieve the hostage!" Jared screamed as loudly as he could, his voice reverberating around the lobby.

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Chapter 1298 Pretend

Right after Jared yelled, someone bellowed, "Who's the daredevil? How dare you trespass the Warriors Alliance's territory!" Then, over ten martial artists dressed in black outfits embroidered with Warriors Alliance's logo emerged from the rooms on both sides. All of them bore vigorous auras.

Jared's eyes swept the crowd. He snorted. "Where is Zion? Tell him to come out. Don't tell me he's hiding somewhere like a coward." "Outrageous! How dare you insult President Zeigler? Are you tired of living?" one of the Warrior Alliance's subordinates barked.

Wielding two blades in his hands, the subordinate leaped forward to assault Jared. "Enough!" A man's voice sounded from the deeper area of the facility.

Shortly afterward, Zion slowly walked out.

"President Zeigler!" All the men in black greeted Zion politely when they saw him.

"Jared, I thought you were kidding. I did not expect you to have the courage to barge into the Warriors Alliance's headquarters. Do you really think you're invincible after killing David? Still, I have to admit that you are quite capable. Undoubtedly, you are the most outstanding talent among the younger generation of martial artists. However, it is a shame that you're too arrogant to trespass this place." Zion regarded Jared with a scornful and contemptuous look.

Jared stared at Zion expressionlessly and began emitting a murderous aura. "I'm here to retrieve the hostage, not here to listen to your gibberish."

With that, Jared's terrifying aura filled the air inside the lobby.

Those from the Warriors Alliance felt the hostile aura, and their faces changed drastically.

Meanwhile, Zion wiped the disdainful expression off his face and said coldly, "Hostage? What are you talking about?"

“Cut your act. Members of Warriors Alliance captured my girlfriend. How dare you act like you don’t know anything?”

Jared was enraged by Zion’s demeanor. His body shuddered slightly in anger, and his eyes turned bloodshot.

A burst of golden light erupted, and scales covered Jared’s entire body.

The members of Warriors Alliance were overwhelmed by Jared’s frightening aura.

“What are you talking about? I don’t know anything. I hope you don’t slander the Warriors Alliance.”

Zion continued to feign ignorance.

“Bullsh*t! Let her go now!” Jared bellowed, unleashing his sinister aura upon the surroundings.

The members of Warriors Alliance immediately felt an immense whoosh of gale blow in their directions. Then, they were sent flying backward.

The strong wind shattered the internal organs of some of the weaker men, causing them to puke blood and fall dead.

Taking in that scene, Zion frowned. “Jared, how dare you kill the members of the Warriors Alliance in front of me?”

“Not only will I murder these people, but I will also destroy the Warriors Alliance’s headquarters!”

Jared’s aura intensified continuously.

His violent aura permeated every corner of the establishment as he attempted to tear the whole place down.

However, regardless of how his aura spread, he could not even make a crack in the structures. At that moment, Jared understood that the Warriors Alliance’s headquarters was protected by arcane arrays.

Although the building could not be damaged, the members of the Warriors Alliance could not stand his power.

Colors drained from their faces. Some even had their bodies disintegrated by the formidable aura.

“How dare you!”

Zion widened his eyes after witnessing Jared’s impudence. He swung his fist at the latter.

“You’re attacking me just in time. I’ll kill you today!”

Jared gritted his teeth. Dazzling golden lights flared up on his fist, and he threw a punch too.

The fearsome Power of Dragons surged into Jared’s clenched hand as it collided with Zion’s fist.

Boom!

A deafening noise ensued as the whole place shook. The scattered martial energy reaped the lives of those Warriors Alliance members around.

Blood splurged, and hysterical cries reverberated. All the remaining members ran toward the exit for their lives.

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Chapter 1299 Excuse

Those ordinary men could not handle the force lingering in the air due to the intense battle between two Martial Arts Marquises in the confined room.

Jared took a few steps backward. Although Zion remained rooted to his spot, his face darkened.

Zion had become a Martial Arts Marquis long ago, and he was stronger than Jared. However, through the blow exchanged earlier, a hint of exhilaration rose within Zion because he vividly sensed a threat of death from the might of Jared’s punch.

He could tell Jared was ready to give up his life in order to achieve his goal.

After all, a man was the most dangerous and menacing after he had resolved to embrace death.

If Jared suddenly lost his mind and decided to self-destruct, there was no way for Zion to escape that place alive, regardless of how capable he was.

“Jared, don’t think that you can do as you please in Warriors Alliance’s headquarters just because you have the support of Mr. Sanders. If you leave me desperate and with no choice, I’ll still dare to kill you!” Zion uttered threateningly at Jared.

“Shut up. Either you let my girlfriend go, or you die!” Jared’s eyes reddened as the murderous intent enveloping his body swelled.

Zion’s head ached at the sight of Jared’s stance. He did not know how to explain himself to Mr. Sanders if he did away with Jared.

Still, Zion was afraid Jared would self-destruct if the situation dragged on.

After contemplating briefly, Zion said, “All right. Wait for a moment. I’ll bring your girlfriend here.”

Jared frowned at Zion. He did not anticipate the latter to agree to his request with such alacrity.

Jared reckoned that must be a trap. Having said that, he could only accept even if he knew that it was a scheme.

“If I do not see my girlfriend in five minutes, I’ll murder everyone in the Warriors Alliance,” Jared announced coldly.

“Don’t worry. This process won’t even take five minutes.” Zion curled his lips, turned on his heels, and walked into the deeper part of the Warriors Alliance’s building.

After stepping through a door, Zion smiled and opened a secret door, revealing four identical people wearing white outfits.

“You four, hurry up and kill that guy in the lobby,” Zion said to the four people.

“Don’t worry, President Zeigler!”

The four of them nodded at the same time.

Zion's figure turned into a blur after he watched them move toward the lobby. Then, he directly leaped out of the Warriors Alliance's headquarters and disappeared.

His intention was to let others do his dirty deeds. He wanted the four men to kill Jared while he was away from the Warriors Alliance's headquarters.

In that case, even if Mr. Sanders wished to pursue that matter further, Zion would have an excuse to defend himself.

His version of the story was that Jared barged into the Warriors Alliance's establishment and committed murder, so the other Warriors Alliance members worked together to eliminate Jared. Zion would have nothing to do with that incident because he was not present inside the building at that time.

His strategy was brilliant. Moreover, he was confident the four men would certainly be capable of ending Jared's life.

Zion recruited those four men from the deep mountainous area using a token. All of them were Martial Arts Marquises, and they had to go into hiding because they practiced Demonic Cultivation.

Meanwhile, Jared waited for Zion in the lobby, utterly oblivious to Zion's escape.

A few minutes later, Jared frowned and stared into the deeper area of Warriors Alliance's headquarters.

He noticed a few formidable auras directed at him. Shortly after, the auras combined into one and shot forward like a cannonball.

Sensing that, Jared swiftly launched a punch.

The frightening Power of Dragons gushed forward and smashed head-on with the force of the combined auras.

Boom!

An explosion ensued, causing waves of powerful martial energy to spread out. Warriors Alliance's structures would have collapsed and turned into ruins if not for the protection from the arcane arrays.

Jared's body recoiled. Then, he gazed forward, wearing a grimace.

“You’re already a Martial Arts Marquis at such a young age. Your talent is indeed outstanding. Nevertheless, aren’t you a daredevil to trespass the Warriors Alliance’s headquarters alone?”

As the voice fell, four men dressed in white outfits appeared before Jared.

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Chapter 1300 Tainted

Jared looked at them. The four men wore identical clothes and shared similar appearances. Needless to say, they were quadruplets.

Jared’s face turned solemn because all four of them were Martial Arts Marquises. “Who are you all? Where is Zion?” Jared questioned them.

“You don’t have to know our identity. The only thing you need to know is that the four of us are the cause of your death!” one of them replied.

Jared was infuriated after hearing that. “D*mn you, Zion! Come out if you’re not a coward, you old cheater!”

“You can stop shouting. If you are capable of killing us, President Zeigler will show himself.”

With that, a layer of light enveloped their bodies as the four brothers simultaneously unleashed their auras.

However, their auras were in different colors, indicating the difference in their technique of cultivation.

The eldest brother, Amon, smiled sinisterly and said, “Will you choose to end your own life, or do you want us to do the honor? If you choose to do it yourself, you will die painlessly. If you wish to let us handle this, you will suffer...”

“Amon, why are you talking so much nonsense with him? Look at his soft and tender skin. Even if we want to kill him, we should have our fun first.” The third brother, Chike, revealed a lecherous expression.

Jared could not help but shudder upon listening to them. He stared at the four brothers and said, "You all are revolting. I can't believe four people who just became Martial Arts Marquises like you have the courage to boast in such a brazen manner."

With that, he stepped forward and emitted rays of golden light.

At that moment, Jared gazed at the four brothers disdainfully like a high and mighty war god.

"Hmph! You're a reckless fool. I shall send you to hell now!"

The fourth brother, Darius, snorted before rushing toward Jared, hurling waves of martial energy at the latter.

"Darius, be careful. This guy has a lot of treasures on him," Chike yelled.

"Don't worry!" Darius had arrived before Jared and swung his fist at the latter's shoulder, seemingly wanting to render Jared unable to put up a resistance instead of directly finishing Jared off.

"You guys are noisy!"

Rage surged within Jared when he noticed Darius taking him lightly.

"Sacred Light Fist!"

Jared bellowed. Blinding golden lights encased his fist, condensing the Power of Dragons. A split second later, he thrust his clenched hand.

Boom!

Spine-chilling murderous intent filled the atmosphere as a burst of golden light erupted.

Immediately afterward, a clear cracking sound and agonized scream pierced the air.

"Darius lacks self-control. If he severely injures Jared, how will we have fun later?"

As Chike grumbled, he saw a figure flying straight toward them and landing heavily before their eyes.

Darius' arm was bent out of shape with his bones exposed to the air. He appeared in a pathetic condition, with his whole body covered in blood.

Instantaneously, the other brothers were horror-stricken, and a look of utter disbelief spread across their faces.

On the other hand, Jared's aura remained robust and his murderous intent as fervent as ever after sending Darius flying with one punch.

The other three brothers exchanged glances and hurriedly helped Darius up from the ground.

Then, Amon took out a black, pungent pill and placed it into Darius' mouth.

After Darius consumed the pill, Amon made some hand seals. Subsequently, clouds of black mist encircled Darius' wound, and something very peculiar happened.

Darius' twisted arm gradually recovered, and his exposed bone also began to grow.

Jared furrowed his brows. "I see. You are all Demonic Cultivators. It seems like Warriors Alliance is also tainted, after all."

He glared at the four brothers in front of him as his aura continued to attain greater magnitude.

The four brothers were no longer regarding Jared with their initial contemptuous demeanor as they stared at him grimly.