

## Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1301

### Chapter 1301 Shattered

Amon turned to Jared and said menacingly, “No wonder you dared to barge in here by yourself. It turns out that you’re quite skilled.”

“Enough chatter! Today, I shall do the public a favor and annihilate the four of you!” Jared roared furiously. “You think too highly of yourself!” Amon responded with a snort.

“D\*mn it... This b\*stard is so strong that he nearly killed me...”

Having recovered, Darius moved his arm around. “By the looks of it, this jerk only just ascended to the level of Martial Arts Marquis. How is he so powerful?”

Chike also looked puzzled. “That’s just stating the obvious. Would President Zeigler have asked us to get involved if he weren’t powerful? It’ll be a good stepping stone for us to kill this brat together. It won’t take long before the entire martial arts world in Jadeborough is filled with our people...”

After saying that, Amon took a step forward.

The others followed suit and stepped forward, their auras erupting around them.

Despite facing four Martial Arts Marquis-ranked Demonic Cultivators, Jared did not feel the least bit panicked or entertain any thought of retreating. A raging flame blazed in his eyes, and his body radiated a fighting spirit.

“Demonic Cultivators deserve to die...”

With that, Jared sprang forward like a launched cannonball, attacking with a powerful punch.

I’ve got to make the first move. Although these four people have the ability to recover from injuries, I’ve discovered that they need to work together to do so, and the process isn’t all that fast. As long as I strike and attack them fast enough, they won’t be able to help each other to recover.

Jared unleashed the Power of Dragons with that punch. He transformed into a golden dragon, and with an ear-splitting roar, he charged toward the quartet.

His spiritual energy was so terrifying that the four men's faces paled instantly.

At the sight of the golden dragon speeding toward them, they dared not hesitate anymore. Each of them threw a punch, joining their powers to form a transparent shield in front of them.

Their plan was to block Jared's attack with it. Moreover, since they had formed the protective barrier with their combined powers, they doubted Jared would be able to break through it with just a single blow.

However, they had overestimated themselves. Fueled by an indomitable fighting spirit, Jared was ready to fight to the death. Hence, the Power of Dragons contained within his attack was enough to shake the heavens and the earth...

Boom!

In the blink of an eye, Jared's punch shattered the shield the four men had worked together to create. It was unable to hold up for even a second.

Then, an overwhelming wave of energy rushed toward them and sent them flying backward through the air.

Looking frightened, Bes muttered, "That... That punch was so scary..."

"D\*mn it! This brat is terrifying! He's a Martial Arts Marquis, but he's powerful enough to fight against someone of a higher rank than him..."

Amon's expression had also turned grim.

There were many exceptionally talented people in the martial arts world with the ability to battle those ranked higher than them. The lower the ranks, the more common it was to see such an occurrence.

However, they happened less frequently as one progressed to the higher ranks.

That was because as one grew stronger and progressed to higher ranks, every level became increasingly challenging with significant differences.

Hence, it was extremely difficult for one to battle against another who was several ranks higher.

And now, all of them had achieved Martial Arts Marquis status. For martial artists at their level, it was already an impressive feat for them to defeat another of the same rank.

Jared had just ascended to Martial Arts Marquis, yet it was a cinch for him to shatter the shield the four men of the same rank had set up.

Hence, Amon could not help feeling overcome with abject disbelief at the mismatch and disparity between Jared's rank and capabilities.

Chike looked grave as he said to Amon, "This brat's strength is too bizarre. We need to attack together and finish him off as soon as possible..."

At that moment, he no longer dared to underestimate Jared, nor did he want to let Jared have his fun with them.

"Get him!" Amon yelled. Then, a fearsome surge of internal energy gathered on his fist.

## [Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1302](#)

### Chapter 1302 Restricted Space

When the others saw that, they clenched their fists in unison. Their formidable aura made their fists glow. "Kill him!"

Letting out a roar, Amon suddenly disappeared and reappeared in the air right above Jared. Then, he charged downward at Jared, aiming a punch at the latter.

Seeing that, the other three also made their moves, each of them attacking Jared from a different direction.

Jared's expression darkened when he saw that. His body emitted a golden glow as he pushed his Golem Body to its limit. Then, he sprang into the air with his fist raised high.

Ignoring the attacks from the other directions, he aimed his punch straight at Amon, who was in mid-air.

He planned to rely on his Golem Body and incredible physical strength to withstand the attacks from the three other Martial Arts Marquis.

The golden glow radiating from Jared's body caused the others to feel a strong sense of impending danger.

Thud!

Several heavy blows struck Jared, causing large sections of scales to fall off his body.

Nonetheless, Jared clenched his jaw in determination as his and Amon's fists collided.

Accompanied by the sound of breaking bones, Amon's body was sent flying into the air as though he were a kite that had its string broken.

The scene startled the others, and they retreated in a panic before rushing to check on Amon's injuries.

The impact of Jared's punch had shattered fifty percent of Amon's bones, and crushed bits of his organs spewed forth from his mouth.

The other three wore expressions of utter shock as they took in his condition. They quickly took out a pill and forced it into his mouth. Then, they started chanting, and clouds of black smoke began to rise from their hands.

Looking at them, Jared knew they were using magecraft again to heal Amon's injuries.

He leaped forward in one swift movement, punching both fists into the air to release two bursts of tremendous energy, then charged straight at the four men.

I can't just stand by idly and watch them use magecraft. I've got to stop them from healing him!

Noticing what was happening, Chike and Darius scrambled to use their magecraft to stop Jared.

As for Bes, he looked grim as he gritted his teeth and focused on healing Amon.

Jared took no notice of Chike's and Darius' attack. His eyes were bloodshot as his spiritual energy continued to surge.

Soon, both Chike and Darius threw up blood and collapsed onto the ground. Despite their combined effort, they simply could not withstand Jared's attack.

When Amon saw that, he frantically interrupted Bes while the latter was treating him and roared at the trio, "Run! Hurry up and run!"

The other three glanced at him. Finally, they clenched their jaws, spun around, and started running. They no longer bothered about whether Amon lived or died because they knew that if they stayed, none of them would live to see another day.

"Running away, are we? Not that easy!"

Snorting coldly, Jared immediately moved his hands and formed several hand seals.

Beams of light appeared around the fleeing men like a barrier. Soon, more and more light beams materialized to form a large cage, trapping them inside.

They turned to stare at Jared in fear and disbelief. He's just a Martial Arts Marquis! An arcane array like this requires considerable mental strength and energy to maintain!

"Don't make the mistake of assuming you're the only ones who know how to perform magecraft. Once you get trapped within my Restricted Space, none of you can escape," Jared said as he slowly walked toward them, the golden glow around him intensifying.

"You guys think of a way to escape. I'll stop him..."

Gritting his teeth and enduring the pain from his injuries, Amon sprinted wildly toward Jared.

Jared watched as Amon rushed at him with a look of utter disdain in his eyes. Then, a golden palm suddenly slammed onto Amon's head.

The other three widened their eyes in anger upon seeing that, thinking that Amon was about to get his brains smashed to a pulp.

However, the horrific scene they pictured did not happen. Jared merely pressed his hand down on Amon's head as the power of his Focus Technique swirled like a whirlwind.

## Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1303

### Chapter 1303 The Entrance To The Dungeon

Amon's body kept shuddering, and his face contorted in agony. It appeared as though he was suffering excruciating pain.

"You Demonic Cultivators should also get a taste of what it feels like to have your energy and powers drained out of you..."

At that moment, the expression on Jared's face was cold and cruel.

Soon, Amon's body started shrinking and shriveling until all that was left was a tiny heap of skin and bones on the ground.

After witnessing Amon's gruesome death, the remaining three men fell into stunned silence.

They had always relied on absorbing the essence of others to increase their strength, but it never crossed their minds that the day would come when they would have their powers drained from them.

Jared flicked his finger lightly, and a ball of blue flame fell onto Amon's corpse, swiftly burning it to nothing.

Shaking like a leaf, Bes turned to Jared and said, "J-Jared, we bear no grudges or harbor any enmity against you. I hope you can let us go. The one you're looking for is the Warriors Alliance, and we're not one of them!"

"Where's Zion?" Jared asked icily.

Bes shook his head. "I don't know either. Perhaps he's in the backyard."

Gazing at the thoroughly shaken trio, Jared waved his hand and removed the Restricted Space.

“Take me to the Warriors Alliance’s dungeon now,” he said to them.

“We... We don’t know how to open the doors to the dungeon. President Zeigler was always the one who brought us in,” Bes responded, his voice barely above a whisper.

In a frosty tone, Jared replied, “All you need to do is take me there. Whether or not the doors can be opened is none of your business.”

Looking at Jared, Bes asked, “T-Then if we take you there, can you let us go?”

As soon as those words fell from Bes’ lips, Jared’s eyes blazed with murderous intent. “Are you negotiating with me?”

Then, Jared’s palm flashed with golden light as he grabbed at Bes.

Before Bes could react, Jared had caught hold of him, and the martial energy in his body started draining rapidly. Within tens of seconds, all that remained of Bes was a pile of bones.

Chike and Darius were so horrified that they nearly wet themselves.

They could not help cursing Zion inwardly.

What a powerful opponent! Zion sends the four of us to our deaths while he’s nowhere to be seen!

Fixing his gaze on Chike and Darius, Jared uttered coldly, “The two of you shall take me there.”

“Yes, of course...”

They nodded vigorously and led Jared to the backyard.

Neither of them dared to make any sudden movements. After leading Jared over to a stretch of artificial rockery, they pointed to an opening in the rocks and said, “This is the way to the dungeon...”

“You two go in first,” Jared said as he pointed at the cave’s entrance.

They dared not say anything, heading straight in while Jared followed behind.

They had not gone far before they saw a massive pair of gates.

The gates were bronze-colored, and carved into the gates were two lion heads. They looked quite terrifying.

“We don’t know how to open these gates. Only President Zeigler can open them,” Chike said in a trembling voice.

Jared studied the gates for a moment, then walked over and lightly placed a palm on them.

Thinking of spreading his spiritual sense into the dungeon to investigate, a burst of spiritual sense streaked forth.

However, just as it appeared, something seemed to block its path.

Although his spiritual sense was not cut off, there was no way for it to enter the dungeon.

Jared lifted his hand, and with his palm illuminating a golden light, he slammed hard onto the gates.

He had used a lot of force, but even so, nothing happened after he struck the gates.

There was not even a sound. It was as though the force he exerted had disappeared upon touching the gates.

Furrowing his brows, Jared slammed his palm against the gates again.

Although sweat drenched Jared’s forehead after repeating the action several times, the gates still did not budge in the slightest.

[Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1304](#)

Chapter 1304 Teleportation Device



At that moment, Chike and Darius exchanged murderous glances with each other. Taking advantage of Jared's unawareness, both of them launched a surprise attack.

Bearing down on Jared with one on each side, they unleashed palm strikes on Jared's back. Upon impact, both of them turned and fled, afraid to linger any longer.

Jared stumbled forward, his organs churning inside him. His eyes subsequently glistened with murderous intent. He dashed forward, looked at the fleeing duo, and threw a pair of punches in their direction.

Subsequently, two blistering vortexes rocketed out from his fists and drilled a huge hole through the two men's backs and out from their chests.

Thud! Thud!

Dropping onto their knees instantly, the duo widened their eyes with nary a breath left in them.

Without even bothering to look at the two corpses, Jared scanned the surroundings and bellowed, "Zion, you old b\*stard, come out right now!"

Despite his thunderous roar, no one answered. It was as if everyone from the Warriors Alliance had already left.

In the end, the disheartened Jared left the Warriors Alliance. Before he did, he even turned back and gave the artificial rockery one last look.

"Josephine, don't worry. I'll definitely rescue you. I swear..."

With that, Jared wandered helplessly through the streets of Jadeborough.

So what's the point in me desperately achieving the level of Martial Arts Marquis? I can't even open the main door, let alone save Josephine from inside.

Without him noticing, he had walked into an alley beside the Warriors Alliance. The last time he saw Josephine was when Skylar brought him to the Warriors Alliance's dungeon with the use of his teleportation device.

As the thought struck him, Jared's eyes lit up.

If I can't get in through the main door, I can use a teleportation device to infiltrate the dungeon and rescue Josephine. But where am I to find one?

Jared fell into deep thought again. Now, I know that Skylar has one. As long as I can find him, I can get my hands on it after killing him. But where's Skylar now?

Without knowing Skylar's location, it was impossible for Jared to seize the teleportation device from the former.

Just when Jared was at his wit's end, Theodore came to him.

"Mr. Chance, you really are here! It seems that Mr. Sanders was right after all," Theodore exclaimed in surprise.

"General Jackson, what can I do for you?" Jared asked curiously.

"Mr. Chance, Mr. Sanders would like to see you. He sent me here to invite you over. Little did I expect him to correctly predict that you would be here," Theodore explained.

"Mr. Sanders wants to see me?"

Jared's brows furrowed slightly. Given that he had killed David and disrespected Mr. Sanders in public, Jared had no idea what the latter suddenly wanted to see him for.

Regardless of what it was about, Jared followed Theodore back to the Department of Justice out of the debt of gratitude he owed Mr. Sanders.

Upon strolling into the Department of Justice's lobby, Jared saw Mr. Sanders sitting at the main seat.

Every time Jared saw the latter, he would experience a strange sensation.

In fact, Jared had tried many times to probe Mr. Sanders' strength with his aura but was never successful.

Even though Mr. Sanders looked like an ordinary person and didn't exude a single aura, his presence alone had always compelled Jared to treat him with deference.

In fact, Jared even felt a faint sense of fear when facing him.

“Have a seat,” Mr. Sanders flatly remarked upon Jared’s arrival.

Jared gave him a nod before taking a seat by the side.

“After barging into the Warriors Alliance today, did you learn anything or have any thoughts about it?” Mr. Sanders asked calmly.

Jared pondered a moment before replying, “I found out that the Warriors Alliance is working with Demonic Cultivators. In fact, I fear that there may be many of them hiding within the organization.”

## [Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1305](#)

### Chapter 1305 Getting More Complicated

“That’s not what I want to know. Didn’t you realize that even though you have achieved the rank of a Martial Arts Marquis and entered the Warriors Alliance, you’re still powerless despite your strength?” Mr. Sanders elaborated.

Slightly stunned, Jared knitted his brows.

I did feel helpless inside the Warriors Alliance in spite of my power. No matter how hard I tried, I couldn’t even destroy a house. In fact, I wasn’t even able to open the main door to the Warriors Alliance’s dungeon! Nonetheless, it wasn’t like I didn’t do anything inside. After all, I did kill many within the Warriors Alliance, and no one was able to stop me as I made my way around.

When he saw the look on Jared’s face, Mr. Sanders smiled as if he could read the latter’s mind. “Don’t you also feel that you can slaughter your way in and out of the Warriors Alliance with no one to stop you and that they aren’t such a big deal after all?”

Although Jared was staring silently at Mr. Sanders, that was the exact thought that crossed his mind.

Jared was now brave enough to challenge the president of the Warriors Alliance, Zion. In fact, he didn’t even see the elders as a threat anymore.

Mr. Sanders then took a sip of coffee before continuing, “I have reminded you many times that what you’re looking at is just the tip of the iceberg. If the

Warriors Alliance or the martial arts families with trump cards are all that you see, the martial arts world of Chanaea would naturally be ridiculed by the entire world. I can tell you that even though Zion is the president of the Warriors Alliance, he is nothing but a puppet chosen to be a public face. The powers that are behind him are significantly more terrifying. Therefore, do you think your current strength is sufficient to take on the Warriors Alliance?”

The revelation came as a shock to Jared, causing a drastic change in his expression. If Zion is nothing but a puppet, those that control him must be tremendously powerful!

“I don’t care how strong the Warriors Alliance is. All I know is that I need to destroy them in order to save Josephine.”

Jared’s eyes were filled with conviction. He would definitely rescue her against all odds.

“Are you only going against the Warriors Alliance? Don’t you also have the Deragons to deal with?” Mr. Sanders reminded Jared with a sudden grin.

Jared’s heart skipped a beat as he stared at Mr. Sanders with a curious and confused look in his eyes.

It was as if the latter knew of his identity together with his enmity with the Deragons.

By then, Jared was increasingly mystified by Mr. Sanders.

At the sight of Jared’s confused expression, Mr. Sander’s smile deepened. He added, “If you want to find Skylar, you can start with the Rowling family of Marsingfill.”

Jared, with widened eyes, stared at Mr. Sanders in disbelief.

He couldn’t fathom how in the world Mr. Sanders knew that he was seeking out Skylar.

“All right. You can go now.”

Before Jared could even react, Mr. Sanders got up to leave.

Even when Mr. Sanders was gone, Jared continued to remain in shock.

“Mr. Chance, Mr. Chance...”

Theodore called out softly to Jared.

“Ah!” It was then that Jared regained his senses and strode out of the Department of Justice.

From there, he headed directly to Marsingfill to see the Rowling family. Along the way, he contemplated Mr. Sanders’ identity but failed to make any headway.

Meanwhile, at the Rowling residence, Skylar was their honored guest.

“Mr. Rowling, now that Jared is formidable after having achieved the level of a Martial Arts Marquis, you have to prepare yourself if you want to seek revenge on him,” Skylar suggested to Enzo who was sitting in the center.

Even though Enzo was wearing an icy expression, rage could be seen burning in his eyes.

“Hmph! Jared has killed my brother and son. No matter how powerful he is, I will turn him into dust.”

Enzo, with gritted teeth, exuded a turbulent aura.

## [Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1306](#)

### Chapter 1306 Get Him Out Here

After Enzo came out of seclusion, his butler, Raphael, updated him on the latest developments. He was consequently outraged when he learned that the Rowling family, together with Marsingfill’s martial arts world, suffered a devastating blow while he was training in seclusion.

Now that the once-dominant Rowling family had been utterly defeated, the respect the Marsingfill martial arts world used to show them had turned into ridicule. Consequently, there was no way Enzo could tolerate such humiliation.

“Mr. Rowling, given that Jared has killed my father and destroyed the Norton family, he is now my mortal enemy. Therefore, I hope that you can lend me a hand. Once I achieve the level of a Martial Arts Marquis, I will tear him limb from limb. As for his subordinates, I will wipe out every single one of them,” Skylar declared with an insidious look in his eye.

“Mr. Norton, don’t worry. The Rowling family is rich with cultivation resources. In fact, I’ll have my men take you to the warehouse now. Inside, you’ll find plenty of herbs and crystals for your use. Feel free to expend as many as you need,” Enzo offered with a wave of his hand.

“In that case, I can’t thank you enough, Mr. Rowling.” Skylar expressed his gratitude before being led to the warehouse by Raphael.

In the meantime, Enzo held up his coffee with an icy glint in his eye. As he exerted a little strength, the coffee cup shattered into pieces.

“Jared, I’m going to chop your body into pieces,” Skylar declared through gritted teeth.

Meanwhile, Jared was hurrying toward the Rowling residence as fast as he could. It wasn’t until a full day had passed before he arrived in Marsingfill.

Enzo was sitting cross-legged in the courtyard, sipping his coffee leisurely.

In front of him was a bronze coffee pot. Despite it being empty, coffee would flow out of its spout whenever Enzo took it and gradually tilted it, which was a magical sight indeed.

In truth, the bronze pot was a magical item that had been handed down through generations of the Rowling family and contained the energy of heaven and earth.

As a result, the coffee in the pot was the best cultivation resource.

At that moment, Jared, who had arrived at the entrance of the Rowling residence, was staring at the main gate with a piercing gaze.

He was cognizant that the defenses of the Village of Villains wouldn’t have been easily broken by the Norton family if the Rowling family hadn’t led the Marsingfill martial arts world to attack it. As a result, the Rowling family was also responsible for the blood that was shed in the village.

“Rowlings, here I come.”

The murderous aura Jared exuded began to swell.

If not for his search for Skylar, he wouldn't have hunted the Rowling family for the time being. After all, he still had plenty to deal with in Jadeborough.

Staring at the main door, Jared gave it a forceful kick.

Boom!

The meters-tall door collapsed underneath the power of Jared's attack.

Enzo, who was in the midst of drinking coffee in the courtyard, got to his feet with his eyebrows tightly knitted.

“Raphael, go and check what's going on outside,” Enzo instructed.

As a result, Raphael led a group of men and rushed to the front courtyard to investigate.

After watching Raphael leave, Enzo sat back down and continued enjoying his coffee.

The way he saw it, no one would ever dare cause trouble at the Rowling residence. Thus, it was definitely an accident.

Upon arriving at the front courtyard with his men, Raphael was greeted by the sight of Jared standing in the center with the gate lying on the ground.

“Who are you? How dare you trespass upon the Rowling residence! Do you have a death wish?” Raphael bellowed at Jared.

“Where's Gonzo? Tell him to get out here,” Jared asserted coldly.

Raphael, who was momentarily stunned, responded with a hostile look, “Who are you? Mr. Gonzo has died a long time ago. What business do you have with him?”

Raphael assumed that Jared had come for revenge. After all, Gonzo had made plenty of enemies throughout Raphael's tenure as a butler.

“He's dead?” Jared's face fell. “How did he die?”

“He was killed by someone named Jared Chance. Now that Mr. Enzo has come out of seclusion, he is going to seek out this Jared for revenge.”

Raphael was entirely unaware that the Jared he spoke of was standing right before him.

## Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1307

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### Chapter 1307 Seeking Justice

“There’s no need to do so. Am I not standing right in front of you?” Jared sneered. “What? You’re Jared?” Raphael scrutinized Jared in surprise. Jared nodded. “That’s right. It’s me in the flesh.”

“You’re a gutsy kid to dare come here after killing Mr. Coby and Mr. Gonzo. It seems that you no longer wish to live.” Raphael had barely finished when the two Eighth Level Martial Arts Grandmasters behind him suddenly leaped into the air.

Without giving Jared the chance to reply, both of them unleashed their attacks. In the meantime, Jared furrowed his brows, puzzled by what Raphael had said.

Even though Coby and I are enemies, I didn’t kill him nor have I met Gonzo before. So why is the butler accusing me of doing so?

Just when Jared was lost in his thoughts, his two attackers appeared right in front of him.

As the two released their explosive auras, the howl of a whirlwind could be heard coming from their fists.

However, Jared didn’t even bother to give them a look as he casually slapped out his palm.

A powerful gale was subsequently unleashed, striking his attackers and sending them flying before their attacks could connect.



It wasn't till their bodies crashed into the wall that they finally slumped onto the ground.

What looked like an ordinary slap had killed two Eight Level Martial Arts Grandmasters by causing their organs to explode.

The shocking scene almost floored Raphael who was trembling all over in fear.

Looking at the terrified Raphael, Jared barked, "Go and get whoever's in charge to come out here."

Too afraid to utter another word, Raphael hurried to the back.

There, Enzo was still drinking coffee, thinking nothing of the commotion until he saw the panicked Raphael barging in.

"Mr. Enzo, Mr. Enzo, there's trouble. Jared is here. Jared is here!" Raphael yelled at the top of his voice.

Slap!

To everyone's surprise, Enzo gave Raphael a forceful slap.

"So what if he's here? Do you have to lose your decorum by raving like a madman?"

Glaring at Raphael, Enzo questioned, "Who did Jared come with?"

"Alone. He came alone and just kicked down the main door," Raphael replied anxiously.

"He came alone?" Enzo's brows knitted slightly. "What a gutsy kid. I was just about to seek him out, and now, he turns up at our front door."

"Mr. Enzo, Jared is really strong. He has just killed two of our Eight Level Martial Arts Grandmasters with a single blow," Raphael reported.

Enzo replied in an indifferent tone, "Regardless of how powerful he is, I will bury him along with my son now that he's here."

No sooner had Enzo spoken than he walked out to the front courtyard with Raphael following closely behind.

The moment Enzo laid eyes on Jared, his eyes burned with murderous intent.

“Kid, you killed my family and even had the audacity to barge in here looking for trouble. It’s clear that you have no respect for the Rowling family at all.”

Enzo clenched his teeth as the martial energy within him began to rage turbulently.

“Why should I have respect for the Rowling family? Members of the Rowling family attacked the Village of Villains and killed my subordinates. Therefore, I’m here today to seek justice for them.”

The murderous intent within Jared began to swell too.

Regardless of whether the men were from the Village of Villains, Shadow Estate, or even Medicine God Sect, they were all Jared’s subordinates. Many among them had either perished or were injured in the battle against the Marsingfill martial arts world.

It was a result that Jared would never accept.

“Seeking justice? My words are justice itself,” said Enzo.

A terrifying look descended upon Enzo’s face as he continued. “Since you’ve come, there’s no way you’re going to leave.”

Enzo had hardly finished before he attacked with his fist. The terrifying energy he unleashed ignited a raging wind.

Considering that he was the leader of the Marsingfill martial arts world, he certainly wasn’t one to be trifled with.

Just that punch alone had caused the sky to darken and the air to zing.

Responding to the situation, Jared’s body began to glow with a golden hue as the Golem Body instantly enveloped him.

Boom!

As the powerful vortex that was created by the punch struck him, Jared staggered back two steps with the scales on his chest showing cracks. In spite of that, they didn’t fall off.

## Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1308

### Chapter 1308 Amateur Tricks

Judging from the result of the attack, it was clear that Enzo wasn't David's equal in terms of power. Since Jared didn't even fear David, there was no reason for him to see Enzo as a threat.

At the same time, Enzo was utterly shocked when he saw Jared unharmed and was only pushed back slightly by the impact. In the midst of Enzo's bewilderment, Jared clenched his fists. Once a golden ray of light had culminated upon it, he swung a devastating punch at Enzo.

With his body floating in mid-air, Jared engulfed Enzo with the terrifying energy he unleashed. Sensing danger, Enzo threw both his fists forward to fire out a shockwave. As the shockwave began twisting into it a whirlwind, it clashed head-on with Jared's vortex.

Boom! Boom! Boom! In spite of that, Enzo failed to stop the attack and felt the full brunt of its impact, which forced him to backpedal multiple steps before finally steadying himself.

"It would be rude for me not to return what you dish out. Given that this is all you have, it's clear the Rowling family's strength doesn't live up to its reputation," Jared remarked in disdain.

Gritting his teeth, Enzo stared daggers at Jared with his narrowed eyes.

Meanwhile, Jared stood there quietly, his aura calm and nary an expression on his face.

All of a sudden, Enzo pulled something out of his pocket with his fingers and flicked it at Jared.

Multiple streaks of white light could be seen shooting in the latter's direction, encapsulating him so that he had no means to dodge.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Amidst the string of crisp shrills ringing out, sparks were ignited in all directions. Subsequently, a few chess pieces fell onto the ground, shattering into dust.

“Are you trying to use chess pieces to pierce my Golem Body?”

Jared was baffled as to what Enzo was thinking. After all, it was impossible for the Golem Body to be destroyed by a few meager chess pieces.

However, Enzo’s expression drastically changed, for those were not ordinary chess pieces.

Instead, they were made of Terrandya adamite which was an exceptionally strong material. Therefore, when the chess pieces struck their target, they would imbue the target’s body with icy energy that would soon cause their target to freeze to death.

As a result, the chess pieces were the perfect weapons to kill someone in a clandestine manner.

Unfortunately, Enzo didn’t expect the impregnable material of Terrandya adamite to fail to even leave a scratch on Jared’s Golem Body.

“As expected of the Divine Safeguard. It truly is powerful.” An icy glint flashed across Enzo’s eyes as he spoke.

Nonetheless, he didn’t panic and began gesturing to form hand seals.

As flashes of light began breaking through the gaps of Enzo’s fingers, they soon congregated into a massive pillar of light.

The next instant, the pillar of light shot at Jared like a laser.

That was how Enzo planned to shatter Jared’s Golem Body.

However, Jared was unfazed, for the Golem Body was capable of withstanding even David’s self-destruction, let alone Enzo’s trivial magecraft.

As the pillar of light struck Jared’s body, one could observe the scales of his armor gradually change.

“Hmph, what a puny trick.”

Jared snorted before forming hand seals of his own. With that, he swept his palm down at the pillar of light and chopped it in half.

“H-How is that possible?”

Enzo’s shock drained the color from his face. He had not expected anyone to be capable of severing his pillar of light.

Right then, Jared’s insane power struck fear into the depths of Enzo’s heart.

“I can perform plenty of other impossible feats. Anyway, I’m here to get you to hand Skylar over, and I’ll spare your life if you cooperate,” Jared declared coldly.

“Skylar?”

Enzo was stunned, for it never crossed his mind that Jared had come for Skylar.

Nevertheless, Enzo had no intention of turning Skylar in. No matter what, the latter was the one who brought news of the death of his son and brother.

Furthermore, Skylar was the only one left of the destroyed Norton family, all the more reason for Enzo not to hand the former over.

## [Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1309](#)

### Chapter 1309 Battle Of The Beasts

“Jared, don’t get carried away. You’re standing in the Rowling residence and have no right to negotiate with me,” Enzo retorted viciously.

Faced with Enzo’s refusal to hand Skylar over, Jared, his eyes brimming with murderous intent, disappeared in a flash and reappeared right in front of Skylar. Sensing the impending danger, Enzo hastily backpedaled. However, before he could get away, Jared’s kick bore down on him.

The tremendous power behind the kick caused the sound of shattering bones to echo through the courtyard as Enzo’s body was sent flying away. By the

time Enzo was helped up by his men, he noticed his chest had collapsed into a crater.

The sight alone was enough for him to realize what had happened. Staring at Jared frantically, Enzo had never imagined that he would be defeated by Jared in a single strike.

As for the rest of the Rowling family, they too were equally shocked by their leader's defeat. After all, they were cognizant of Enzo's strength and the fact that he was one of the top fighters in Marsingfill.

"Let me ask you again, where is Skylar?"

Giving Enzo a deathly stare, Jared's voice sounded as if it had reverberated out of hell itself.

"I don't know." Enzo seethed through his gritted teeth.

With a wave of his hand, a sword suddenly appeared in it.

The magic sword, glowing like obsidian rock, continuously emitted an intimidating and icy aura.

"Do you think you're the only one with a magic sword?" Jared sneered before reaching his hand out for the Dragonslayer Sword to appear in his grasp.

As a raging inferno flickered from the sword, the intense heat swarmed the whole area.

Just like that, the swords of fire and ice faced off against each other.

Looking at the Dragonslayer Sword Jared was holding, Enzo scoffed, "I have with me a magic sword I obtained from Terrandya which is capable of cutting through metal like butter. Are you really going to go against me with the sh\*tty toy of yours?"

Enzo had barely spoken when he began to channel his pulsating energy into his magic sword.

With the injection of martial energy, Enzo's sword began to hum as it emitted an infinite amount of frost, covering the surrounding area with a blistering iciness.

“Now, die!”

With a slash of his sword, the sword energy he unleashed began to howl as it gradually took the form of a white polar bear. Baring its razor-sharp teeth, the bear charged forward to attack Jared.

Jared, with a cold look in his eye, thrust the Dragonslayer Sword forward to meet the attack.

All of a sudden, a dragon’s roar echoed in every direction.

The raging flames carried by the sword energy evolved into a fiery dragon that charged toward the polar bear.

With that, the two majestic beasts engaged each other in battle.

At the sight of the soaring dragon, Enzo’s expression froze, especially when he realized that Jared was also wielding a magic sword.

All he saw was the dragon breathing fire before grabbing the polar bear with its claws and ripping it apart.

In the blink of an eye, Enzo’s sword energy dissipated into the air while Jared’s continued gliding toward Enzo.

Enzo frantically raised his sword to block, but alas, he was still thrown back by the explosive impact.

The moment his body crashed into the ground, the magic sword in his hand cracked before shattering into pieces.

Climbing back to his feet, Enzo gave Jared a grave stare.

“Where’s Skylar?” Jared demanded, returning Enzo’s glare.

Enzo didn’t reply but a glow appeared from his feet as he started chanting a spell.

Soon, the light shot into the sky and encapsulated Enzo within it.

At that moment, Enzo gradually ascended into the air within the pillar of light that formed, just like an immortal soaring into the heavens.

“Jared, you might possess the Golem Body and be brimming with energy, but don’t you forget that beyond martial art techniques, there is still the power of magecraft.”

No sooner had Enzo finished than rays of light shot out of his body.

A terrifying power bore down on Jared in every direction, almost swallowing him whole.

## [Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1310](#)

### Chapter 1310 Let Us Have Some Fun

Martial art techniques relied on energy, while magecraft depended on mental energy. Watching Enzo’s magecraft unfold, Jared deduced that Enzo was well-versed in magecraft as well. In fact, it seemed as if he was more skilled in magecraft as compared to martial art techniques.

“Since you’re challenging me to a contest of magecraft, let me play along with you,” Jared sneered. “Hahaha, do you think you can beat me in magecraft? You must have a death wish.”

Enzo broke out in unrestrained laughter. Instead of replying, Jared began making hand seals, causing the ground to shake violently. The next moment, as if something was moving underground, wall after wall of earth rose up from the ground.

When the light emitted by Enzo struck the earthen walls, they were quickly destroyed one by one. Watching the scene in front of him, Enzo laughed with growing arrogance.

“Kid, don’t you know that magecraft requires strong mental energy and powerful hand seals? How dare an inexperienced fool like you challenge me on this?”

Just as Enzo spoke, his body suddenly disappeared together with the pillars of light before emerging right above Jared’s head.

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As the pillar of light entrapped Jared within it, an insidious smile broke out on Enzo's face.

"Let's see how strong your spiritual sense is."

Just as he spoke, Enzo began chanting a spell.

In a split second, continuous sound waves began to pulsate down the pillars of light, causing Jared to feel as if there were countless mosquitoes buzzing around his ear.

His brows knitted together as a sullen expression descended upon his face.

He had never encountered such an attack before where his Golem Body was useless against it.

Suddenly, an excruciating pain struck him in the head, driving him mad.

The sensation felt as if his brain had been turned into mush.

Watching Jared suffer, Enzo guffawed ecstatically, "Hahaha, even with the Golem Body and your powerful energy, you're still as weak as an insect when standing before me."

At that moment, the last thing Jared wanted to do was listen to Enzo gloat. Holding his head with both hands, he was clueless as to what sort of magecraft was Enzo wielding.

With throbbing veins popping up on his forehead and eyes turning blood red, Jared grimaced intensely from the pain.

Just when Jared felt that he could no longer take it and was on the brink of killing himself, the sound of a bell suddenly rang in his mind.

Ding!

The brain fog he was mired in suddenly cleared up.

However, his brief respite was quickly interrupted by the return of the intense headache.

Nonetheless, as if something had occurred to him, Jared quickly began his own chant.

Soon, his heart began to calm down while the headache he felt slowly faded away.

The chant he recited was the calming incantation, which coincidentally could repel Enzo's magecraft.

Despite his delight, Jared kept it to himself and pretended to still be in tremendous pain.

Seeing how the tormented Jared was finally brought to his knees, Enzo finally stopped his incantation.

"Jared, I will slowly torture you to avenge my son."

While Enzo was speaking, he descended from the air and struck Jared's shoulder with his palm.

The impact caused Jared to stagger forward while the scales of the Golem Body fell off him and turned into dust.

"Hahaha, now that you have lost the Golem Body, let's see how you're going to take me on."

Enzo cackled triumphantly.

"Even without it, I still do not fear you."

Jared had hardly finished when his entire body trembled upon the release of an explosive aura.

As for Enzo, he no longer saw Jared as a threat.

As he watched Jared throw a powerful punch at him, Enzo waved his hand in a casual manner, drawing a glimmering shield in front of himself.

Through the transparent shield, Enzo stared at Jared with a faint smile on his face.