

## Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1321

### Chapter 1321 Detailed Information

“Josephine...” Jared’s eyes were filled with agony and reluctance as he stared at her. “Go now! Hurry!” Josephine pleaded with him desperately.

“Rest assured that I’ll come back for you, Josephine! I promise!” Jared muttered through clenched teeth when he felt the hostile auras getting closer. He then tossed the Necro Ring into the air and jumped into the black hole that formed in its place.

Josephine breathed a huge sigh of relief when she saw Jared enter the black hole, which vanished seconds later. Zion and his men arrived right after Jared disappeared. The look on his face turned extremely gloomy when he sensed the residual aura in the air.

“Hmph! That kid managed to slip away! I’ll kill him for sure if I see him again!”

Zion then turned toward Josephine as he continued, “You be a good girl and stay right here. It’s impossible for you to escape this place, so don’t even think about it!”

Josephine simply glared coldly at him without saying a word. She knew full well that Jared would get her out of there and destroy the Warriors Alliance one day.

Jared wasn’t the kind of guy who would hurt others for no reason. If threatened, however, he would go as far as killing their entire family.

Little did they know, he was still standing in the alley next to the Warriors Alliance building at that moment.

It wasn’t until he heard a noise nearby that he took off in a hurry.

Zion came rushing over shortly after Jared left.

“President Zeigler, Jared has just left the area. He most likely entered the dungeon using a teleportation device...” said one of his men after searching the place.

“Have someone strengthen the security around the dungeon. Make it so that he won’t be able to enter using teleportation devices again!” Zion ordered with a grim expression.

“Understood!” the man replied and ran off to carry out his task.

The look on Zion’s face was as cold as ice when he returned to the main lobby of the Warriors Alliance building.

Tanner has spoken up, which means I don’t have much time left...

On his desk was a document hundreds of pages thick, each page containing detailed information on Jared.

Zion never bothered to look Jared up before as he couldn’t care less about him.

However, things had changed, and he needed to fully understand Jared to know exactly what he was dealing with.

Zion was going through Jared’s file when representatives from various sects entered his office, one after another.

He had specifically sent people to gather these men here, and Ryker was one of them.

Zion had asked them here for one purpose only—to work together and get rid of Jared as quickly as possible.

He waited for them to all be seated before saying, “Everyone, I have summoned you all today to discuss how we will work together to get rid of Jared. That b\*stard is ridiculously sneaky and always manages to slip through my fingers. This document contains detailed information on him. Go ahead and have a look...”

Zion then waved at his subordinate, prompting him to hand out copies of that document to everyone.

Everyone else was carefully reading through its contents, but Ryker merely skimmed through it once as he had already researched Jared many times.

About ten minutes later, one of them asked with a confused frown, “President Zeigler, don’t you find Jared’s life to be really strange? He was an average

Joe all along but turned into a completely different person after he was released from prison.”

“Yeah, I noticed that as well. He also managed to become a Martial Arts Marquis in just a few months! That’s a little ridiculous, don’t you think?” someone else chimed in.

“This guy’s progress is way too fast! Even the most talented of individuals can’t level up that quickly! Jared must have some kind of secret method.”

“I know, right? Even the most gifted martial artist wouldn’t be able to pull off such a crazy feat! Maybe Jared received guidance from someone powerful?”

Soon, everyone began sharing their thoughts on the matter.

## [Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1322](#)

### Chapter 1322 Pointless Deaths

Zion observed their responses in silence before shifting his gaze toward Ryker. “What do you make of this, Mr. Deragon? If I recall, your family has its fair share of problems with Jared as well. You must’ve looked him up before, right?” he asked all of a sudden.

“Jared has undergone a sudden and rapid increase in power, President Zeigler. Have you ever considered the possibility that Jared might not be the same person he used to be? This file you gave us contains information on Jared’s past, but it’s highly possible that he is now a completely different person,” Ryker said mysteriously.

Everyone froze in shock and confusion after hearing what he said. Zion’s brows furrowed imperceptibly. Ryker felt relieved when he saw their responses.

Of course, he knew exactly what had happened to Jared. However, he couldn’t let anyone else know about it as it was his family’s secret.

He was planning on using that secret to dominate Jadeborough’s martial arts world.

“Mr. Deragon, are you implying that Jared has been possessed by an evil spirit of some sort? Is the Jared we see now just a vessel for said spirit?” someone asked in confusion.

“That’s impossible. If Jared really has been possessed by an evil spirit, Mr. Sanders would’ve noticed something after coming into contact with him so many times,” Zion objected immediately.

“But Jared seems to be capable of Demonic Cultivation as well. He can absorb the energy of others, so it is possible that he has been possessed by an evil spirit,” someone protested.

“All right, enough of this topic. I will find a way to confirm if Jared is possessed or not. I summoned you guys today to discuss how we can kill him as soon as possible. It’s only a matter of time before Jared poses a huge threat to our martial arts world,” Zion reminded them.

“Didn’t you send assassins after Jared, President Zeigler? What happened? Have they failed to kill him?” Ryker asked.

Zion’s face filled with rage when he heard that. He hadn’t expected the zombie puppets to be utter garbage.

“Let’s not talk about that. Anyway, there will be a generous reward for the person who manages to kill Jared. I will give out half of the resources for next year’s Trial!”

Zion knew it would burn a hole in his pocket, but he had no other choice as he was running out of time.

Offering a huge reward like this was the only way to motivate these people.

Sure enough, everyone started brainstorming immediately after hearing about the reward.

Ryker was the only one who kept quiet and remained calm the entire time.

Zion then gave them a couple more instructions before ending the meeting. He whispered into the ear of a Warriors Alliance member after they had all left.

That member headed out to perform his duties and soon returned with a man and a woman. Both of them looked pale and had icy-cold expressions on their faces.

The man was dressed sharply in a thin suit, whereas the woman had on a tight leather outfit with her hair covering half her face.

Zion motioned at his subordinate to leave the room before standing up to greet the two, "Please, have a seat—"

"You may skip the pleasantries, President Zeigler. Just tell us what you need us to do. We will obey your instructions as long as you have that token with you," the man cut him off.

"Very well, then. In that case, I order you two to locate Jared and find out if he is possessed by an evil spirit. In the event that he is, I'd also like you two to eradicate that evil spirit if possible," Zion said.

"Given our capabilities, we are unable to take Jared on in combat. Therefore, we will not be able to eradicate any evil spirits that may be possessing him. We will obey your orders as long as you have that token with you, but that doesn't mean you get to send us to a pointless death like that," said the woman.

## [Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1323](#)

### Chapter 1323 Mental Energy Attack

Zion was livid with rage after hearing that. "You Blood Corpse Cult members sure are useless! Those seven zombie puppets were complete idiots, and you two can't even do anything useful—"

"What did you just say?" The looks on the man and woman's faces grew colder as their bodies exuded immense mental energy.

The two of them were from the Blood Corpse Cult, and the Seven Deadly Stars was their leader. As their cult focused on the cultivation of corpses, they needed a huge amount of mental energy to control the zombie puppets.

“In that case, we shall take our leave now, President Zeigler. I will pass your message to our leader word for word,” the man said as he turned around and started walking away.

“Wait! Okay, all you two have to do is find out if Jared is possessed by an evil spirit! Leave everything else to me!” Zion shouted anxiously.

Despite having the token, Zion knew that none of the cult members were obeying him willingly.

The man and woman left shortly after receiving his order.

A vicious glint appeared in Zion’s eyes as he watched them disappear into the distance.

Meanwhile, Jared was walking through the streets of Jadeborough.

Although he had failed to rescue Josephine, he didn’t leave because he knew the Warriors Alliance was still hunting him down.

As such, he decided to boldly show himself in public to lure them toward him.

While Jared’s current strength was still insufficient to take on the entire Warriors Alliance, he could protect himself just fine if he ran into their fighters.

With the Necro Ring in his possession, he could easily make a quick escape even if he was losing the fight.

With those options available to him, Jared figured he would kill those that he successfully lured out of hiding and flee if he couldn’t defeat them.

Regardless, he refused to give the Warriors Alliance any breathing room after learning what they had done to Josephine.

Jared was casually strolling down the sidewalk when he detected two hostile auras.

They weren’t strong and were likely around the level of Martial Arts Grandmaster at best.

Would the Warriors Alliance send such weak fighters after me? I could easily kill a few of them with a single slap if they’re in the early stages of Martial Arts Grandmaster!

Although a little confused, Jared maintained a casual expression as he made his way to a more deserted area.

As the auras closed in on him, Jared tried to pinpoint their exact location using spiritual sense, but it was blocked the moment he used it.

Jared was so surprised that he paused in his steps immediately and glanced about.

The next thing he knew, he felt incredibly woozy, like a person who had had too much to drink.

When he tried to shake it off, his body was completely immobilized by an invisible force.

Jared frowned as he struggled with all of his might, but he couldn't break free no matter what.

Right as he was about to give up, Jared's mind cleared all of a sudden, and he realized what was actually happening.

The invisible force that immobilized me earlier was all in my head. It was just a signal that my body received from my brain. There was no external force binding me at all. This means someone is using a high amount of mental energy to hack into my brain and control my thoughts. Thankfully, I have a fairly high amount of mental energy myself. On top of that, the calming incantation helped free my mind from its control fairly quickly.

In order to bait his attackers into showing themselves, Jared decided to keep up the act and continued struggling as though he was still trapped.

Moments later, he saw a man and woman walk up to him. As they were still afraid of his power, they stopped about a dozen meters away from him.

Jared knew at first glance that they were the ones tailing him earlier. Judging by their auras, he could confirm that they were only as powerful as Martial Arts Grandmasters.

## Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1324

### Chapter 1324 Too Weak

Even so, the fact that Martial Arts Grandmasters possessed such powerful mental energy meant they were extremely skilled in magecraft.

“Who are you two?” Jared asked with a frown while acting like he was in pain. The two of them simply glared coldly at him without saying anything.

As the woman slowly raised her hand, spiritual sense wrapped around Jared’s body, which she then used to invade his mind. She seemed to be searching for something.

Moments later, the woman frowned and shook her head at the man. The man simply nodded in response, and the two of them walked away immediately after. Neither of them attempted to attack Jared, nor did they say a single word to him.

Feeling confused, Jared decided to stop them and find out what it was all about.

With a tap of his feet, Jared jumped high into the air before landing in front of them.

As they thought they had Jared under their control, they were terrified when Jared appeared in front of them like that.

The woman then unleashed her mental energy in an attempt to regain control over Jared’s brain, but her mental energy was cut off by a golden light the moment it entered his head.

“Ah!” the woman screamed in shock and quickly backed away.

The look on the man’s face changed as he stepped forward to hold her steady.

“You... How is your mental energy that powerful?” the woman asked with fear in her eyes.



“Yours is just too weak!” Jared replied with a sneer.

The woman’s face instantly filled with anger when she heard that. She didn’t mind others calling her weak, but she refused to tolerate any insults to her mental energy.

After all, the Blood Corpse Cult was famous in the martial arts world for their use of mental energy.

“Come on! Let’s attack him together!” she shouted at the man standing next to her.

The man nodded, and the two of them began chanting as they sent a powerful wave of mental energy toward Jared’s mind.

Despite Jared’s body being incredibly tough, it did nothing to protect him from mental energy attacks.

The two of them breathed sighs of relief when they saw Jared’s eyes go dull from their attack.

As they prepared to make their escape, however, a beam of golden light appeared in Jared’s mind and cut off their mental energy.

Jared then started chanting the calming incantation and surrounded their bodies with benevolent mental energy.

Their expressions fell as they unleashed their mental energy to fight against Jared’s, even as they backed away hastily.

The calming incantation was designed to help free a person from desires and obsessions, so it countered their Demonic Cultivation perfectly.

“Stop the chanting!” the woman screamed in pain as she struggled with all her might.

“Let us go right now, Jared! You’ll die a horrible death if our leader finds out about this!” the man threatened.

Jared stopped chanting the calming incantation and asked, “Leader? Are you two not from the Warriors Alliance?”

The man's forehead was drenched in a cold sweat while his body felt like it was being bitten by thousands of ants.

"We're from the Blood Corpse Cult, and our leader is Seven Deadly Stars. You will be making an enemy of the entire cult if you dare kill us. Our brethren will not stop until you're dead!" the woman shouted.

She knew that they had no means of fighting Jared since they couldn't control him with their mental energy.

It was simply impossible for two Martial Arts Grandmasters to defeat a Martial Arts Marquis.

## [Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1325](#)

### Chapter 1325 Divided By Good And Evil

As such, she had no choice but to threaten Jared with their cult leader, hoping it would deter him from killing them. The man became a little angry when he heard that and glared at her in response.

Zion tried to kill Jared with seven of Blood Corpse Cult's zombie puppets, but Jared turned the tables on them instead! Wouldn't she just anger him even further by bringing up our leader's name? Neither of us will make it out alive if he gets mad! "Seven Deadly Stars?"

A strong murderous intent immediately exploded from Jared's body when he heard that name. "Those zombie puppets were controlled by your cult too, right?"

The man knew it wasn't going to end well when he detected Jared's murderous intent.

However, the woman didn't seem to realize that and replied with a nod, "That's right! Blood Corpse Cult is the only one capable of controlling those zombie puppets!"

Oblivious to the look of despair on the man's face, she even flashed Jared a gleeful smile after saying that.

“In that case, you should have no complaints about me killing you two. Since Blood Corpse Cult is famous for its usage of mental energy, I shall kill you two with mental energy as well!” Jared said as he unleashed a powerful wave of mental energy from his mind.

The woman was about to protest when she felt a splitting headache tearing through her skull. The next thing she knew, her head had exploded on the spot.

The guy standing next to her shared the same fate seconds later.

“Hmph! That’s what you get for attacking me!” Jared said with a snort while staring at their headless corpses.

He was about to leave the area when a few figures came running toward him at high speed.

It wasn’t until they stopped in front of him that Jared realized it was Xavier with his men from the Law Enforcement Department.

As the men took care of the corpses, Xavier tossed a cigarette at Jared.

He then lit the cigarette as he said, “There are tons of people out there trying to kill you, and you’re just casually strolling through the streets of Jadeborough...”

“It’s better to face one’s problems than run from them forever. What brings you here, Captain Jennings?” Jared asked with a smile.

“I go wherever Demonic Cultivators exist. Those two were members of Blood Corpse Cult. I had my men tail them the moment they entered Jadeborough,” Xavier replied while pointing at the two corpses.

“I don’t get it, though. I haven’t done anything to offend this cult of theirs, so why would they try to kill me?” Jared wondered in confusion.

Xavier chuckled when he saw Jared’s response. “The same could be said with Malison Sect. Why do you think Quintus tried to kill you, Jared? Those guys were clearly acting under someone else’s orders. These two are nothing but pawns. There will only be more of them in the future.”

Jared frowned after hearing his explanation. “Is the Warriors Alliance behind all this? Why would they have so many connections to people who practice Demonic Cultivation?”

The Warriors Alliance was an organization that formed when sects of martial artists from various regions united. As Demonic Cultivation was common at the time, the Warriors Alliance was also a means of countering those cults.

It wasn't until all the cults practicing Demonic Cultivation went into hiding that the Warriors Alliance truly rose to power and became the largest organization in the martial arts world.

Because of that, Jared couldn't understand why they would have connections with Demonic Cultivation cults.

He had been wondering about that the moment he saw the four cultists after infiltrating the Warriors Alliance building back then.

“The martial arts world today is no longer divided by good and evil. That's why it needs some chaos to muddy the waters and flush out the big fish. Over time, the water will separate from the soil and the sand. It is simply a natural cycle that must take place,” Xavier explained.

As he didn't actually know that much himself, everything he said was what he had heard from Mr. Sanders.

## [Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1326](#)

### Chapter 1326 Put In More Effort

After Xavier said that, Jared narrowed his gaze at the former. “So, you're saying that I'm the one bringing the chaos to the martial arts world in Jadeborough, is that it?”

After all, throughout the years, the division of power in the martial arts world in Jadeborough had clear boundaries. All the sects and martial arts families had to keep one another in check to maintain the balance. No one dared to confront the entire martial arts world publicly. Even if they did do anything, they would only move in the shadows.

However, Jared's appearance had disrupted the balance and messed up the entire martial arts world of Jadeborough completely. It was only then Jared understood why Mr. Sanders had always backed him up.

Xavier smiled at Jared without saying anything. Once the two bodies had been dealt with, the former threw his cigarette butt onto the ground.

"Mr. Sanders asked me to tell you that he'll gather all the sects in Jadeborough for a meeting tomorrow. He wants you to join as well," Xavier said to Jared.

"I have to be there too? Doesn't Mr. Sanders know that those people want me dead?" Jared asked in confusion.

"Well, that's what he said. I've done my part in relaying the message to you."

With that, Xavier turned to leave.

Meanwhile, Jared looked utterly exasperated. He didn't like being bossed around by others like a puppet.

"Since you love chaos, I'll put in more effort to mess up the martial arts world even more!"

There was a wicked glint in Jared's eyes as he also turned and left.

At the Warriors Alliance building, Zion had been waiting until the sun went out, yet he still hadn't received the news he wanted.

Zion slammed the table hard and cursed, "D\*mn it! What's the matter with the Blood Corpse Cult?"

Guessing that he wouldn't be getting any news that day, Zion rose and prepared to get some rest.

At that moment, a member from the Warriors Alliance rushed up to him and gave him an invitation.

Zion was stunned. "Who sent this? What type of person would give out invitations in the middle of the night?"

"President Zeigler, it's from the Department of Justice!" the Warriors Alliance member replied.

When Zion heard that it was from the Department of Justice, he quickly took the invitation over since he knew that something must be up with Mr. Sanders.

He opened the invitation and found out that it was calling for the attendance of all the sects and families in the Warriors Alliance for a meeting at the Department of Justice the next day.

Instantly, confusion was written all over Zion's face.

He had never seen Mr. Sanders so anxious to hold a meeting before.

The invitation was sent at night, and the meeting would be held the next day.

"Could it be because of Jared?"

Zion furrowed his eyebrows slightly, feeling troubled.

At the same time, all the sects and martial arts families in Jadeborough had received Mr. Sanders' invitation.

That night, the entire martial arts world was in turmoil as they speculated about Mr. Sanders' intention.

Zion stayed awake that night since he had summoned everyone from the Warriors Alliance together to analyze his intention for holding the meeting.

After some investigation, they found out that Mr. Sanders suddenly wanted to hold a meeting because there had been recent cases of martial artists dying from having their essence absorbed. That was a major sign of the revival of Demonic Cultivation, which was worrying.

Seeing that the meeting had nothing to do with Jared, Zion finally felt relieved.

However, when he heard that Jared was invited to the meeting too and would attend, Zion became slightly excited.

When the time came, he would set up Heavenly Net in the nearby areas. As long as Jared attended the meeting, once he walked out, Zion could catch or kill him immediately.

By that point, Zion was beyond anxious to get rid of Jared, so he couldn't be bothered to worry about Mr. Sanders anymore.

I'll strike first and kill Jared then and there. Even if Mr. Sanders wants to punish me, there's no way he'll kill me when the time comes. But if I don't kill Jared, my position as the president of the Warriors Alliance will be threatened, not to mention that I may even die!

After weighing the pros and cons, in the end, Zion decided to kill Jared as soon as possible so that he could save his own life.

## [Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1327](#)

### Chapter 1327 Heavenly Net

The next day, all the sects and martial arts families of Jadeborough gathered at the Department of Justice. To them, the meeting that was going to be held was obviously different than the ones they had attended in the past.

There had never been an instance of so many attendees in a meeting. The total number of martial artists in Jadeborough, including those from the sects and martial arts families, was already more than a hundred.

Of that population, one-third was from the Warriors Alliance as not all sects and families from the martial arts world had joined the alliance.

"Why did Mr. Sanders gather all of us here so suddenly? Is something going to happen soon?"

"I heard that some men in black have appeared lately. Maybe it's related to the resurgence of Demonic Cultivators. It seems that bloodshed will be unavoidable."

"The martial arts world is not exactly united right now. If Demonic Cultivators really have returned, it would be difficult to hold them back!"

The attendees were discussing amongst themselves, especially with the people they knew.

Meanwhile, at the entrance of the Department of Justice, Lachlan and Howard were looking outside. It was as if they were waiting for someone.

“General Jackson, are you sure Mr. Chance received the invitation too?” Lachlan asked Theodore.

After all, Jared was alone and had never announced anything about setting up a sect of his own. Moreover, he wasn't even a member of the Warriors Alliance. An individual like him usually wouldn't be invited to such a big meeting.

Theodore smiled. “Of course. Mr. Sanders said it himself. Besides, isn't the Dunn family following Mr. Chance nowadays?”

“That's right! The Dunn family obeys Mr. Chance's every command, so Mr. Chance can make any decisions on behalf of my family!” Lachlan quickly replied while nodding.

Soon, Jared appeared at the entrance. Lachlan and Howard quickly rushed up to the latter to welcome him.

Seeing that Jared was actually attending a meeting of that scale, many of the attendees turned to look at him.

“President Zeigler, Jared Chance is here,” someone said softly next to Zion's ear.

“Is everything ready?” Zion murmured while looking at Jared, who was walking in from the entrance.

That person nodded. “Yes. Everything is ready. Once Jared leaves, he'll surely die.”

Zion had already set up the Heavenly Net to trap Jared. Although he didn't dare to make his move during the meeting at the Department of Justice, once Jared left the venue, the latter would have no place to run.

Jared looked around him and noticed that there were many people there, most of whom were unfamiliar faces to him.

On the contrary, those people had long heard of Jared's name.

Jared's name had spread far and wide in the entire martial arts world in Jadeborough recently, and it seemed almost everyone had heard about him.



Suddenly, one of the attendees stood up and asked, “Jared, this is a meeting for the sects and martial arts families in Jadeborough. What right do you have to be here when you’re all by yourself? Do you even have an invitation?”

That person was a member of one of the sects in the Warriors Alliance. Therefore, he wanted to assert his dominance as soon as he saw Jared.

The reason he did that was nothing more than to make an impression in front of Zion.

When he said that, many attendees looked at Jared and started gossiping about the latter.

In truth, Jared didn’t have an invitation since Xavier merely invited the former verbally.

At that moment, Theodore wanted to explain, but unexpectedly, Lachlan spoke before he could. “Mr. Chance is here on behalf of the Dunn family. From now on, the Dunn family will be Mr. Chance’s followers! Whoever’s got a problem with that, let’s fight outside! I guess you’ve gotten tired of living. Believe it or not, once we get out of that door, I’ll make your sect disappear from the martial arts world of Jadeborough!”

Lachlan glared piercingly at the man who provoked Jared earlier.

Even though the Dunn family had not joined the Warriors Alliance, no one dared to mess with them because they were strong enough that the average sects or martial arts families couldn’t compete with them.

At Lachlan’s words, an awkward expression instantly took over that sect leader’s face.

## [Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1328](#)

### Chapter 1328 What A Good Dog

It would be a piece of cake if the Dunn family really wanted to destroy the sect leader. “I-I was just asking. If that’s the case, then it’s fine...” Terrified, that sect leader took his seat again.

The next moment, mocking snickers rang out in the conference room. That sect leader was one of the members of the Warriors Alliance, yet Lachlan reprimanded him as if he was a dog. That was practically a slap to the face for the Warriors Alliance. Because of that, Zion couldn't stand it anymore.

"Old Mr. Dunn, we're here for the meeting, not to show off. If you really wish to have a showdown, the Warriors Alliance isn't afraid of you. Don't think too highly of yourself just because your family has taken over the resources of the Norton family," Zion said to Lachlan with a cold expression.

"Show me what you've got, then! Do you think I'm afraid of your Warriors Alliance?" Lachlan wasn't scared at all. Instantly, Zion was agitated and leaped to his feet. In no time, the atmosphere in the conference hall became extremely tense.

Seeing that, Theodore quickly said, "Everyone, this is the conference hall. Let's see how you two plan to explain this to Mr. Sanders if you make trouble here."

When Mr. Sanders' name was mentioned, Zion returned to his seat while Lachlan pulled a chair out for Jared. "Mr. Chance, please take a seat."

Jared sat in the chair instantly without hesitation while Lachlan moved to stand behind him.

At that moment, everyone could see that the Dunn family had truly become Jared's subordinates.

Zion's expression darkened even more at the sight of that.

Initially, he set up Heavenly Net to deal with Jared. Now that the Dunn family was in the picture, he didn't know how things would turn out.

After that, everyone in the conference hall was quiet. However, Jared was staring coldly at Zion with murderous intent.

Josephine's still suffering in the Warriors Alliance's dungeon! I have to find a chance to kill this old man!

On the contrary, Zion didn't bother with Jared at all. The former's eyes were slightly closed, giving him a relaxed look.

The silence in the hall made everyone's skin crawl.

Some attendees couldn't sit still anymore when Mr. Sanders still didn't show up even after waiting for more than ten minutes.

Some started whispering among themselves.

More minutes passed. They had been waiting for Mr. Sanders for more than thirty minutes, but there was still no sign of him.

This time, more people started whispering to one another, and the noise grew louder.

"What is Mr. Sanders trying to do? Why isn't he here yet?"

"I still have matters that I need to do at home! This has never happened before!"

"Mr. Sanders is usually punctual. What's with him today?"

Some of them were a little displeased, but they only dared to complain quietly.

On the contrary, when Jared saw that Mr. Sanders still hadn't shown up, he smiled. He seemed to have understood what the other man had in mind.

At that moment, Jared shouted, "All right. That's enough! All of us must stay here and wait for him, regardless of whether he'll show up!"

The moment he finished speaking, everyone turned to look at him.

In that instant, a leader of one of the martial arts families in the Warriors Alliance scoffed, "Jared, you're truly Mr. Sanders' good dog. No wonder he always protects you!"

He was looking for trouble on purpose since they were going to get rid of Jared after the latter walked out of the building.

Besides, Zion had also promised them that whoever got rid of Jared could obtain half of the resources of the Trial in the following year.

"Hahaha! He is a good dog!"

Everyone guffawed till their stomachs ached.

Seeing that, the person from earlier continued to mock Jared, “Jared, don’t think too highly of yourself. Did you think you’re invincible in Jadeborough just because you killed David? All the sects and martial arts families have been coexisting peacefully in the past. But ever since you came around, the entire martial arts world in Jadeborough has been a mess. If Mr. Sanders hasn’t been protecting you all this time, do you think you’ll still be alive now?”

Jared shot that person an icy glare and said, “Do you think trash like you is worthy of saying things like killing me?”

## [Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1329](#)

### Chapter 1329 Are You Upset

When the head of the family heard what Jared said, his expression darkened. “Jared, I can’t kill you alone, but we have more than ten sects and martial arts families here. It’ll be a piece of cake for us if we join forces to kill you!”

He only dared to speak to Jared like that because he had Zion to back him up and plenty of Warriors Alliance members were there.

“Hmph! You’re just a bunch of rabble. I wonder who would dare to stop me from killing you.” Jared scoffed and stretched out his hand to slap that man.

Jared’s slap was too sudden. No one expected that he would dare to make a move there since the other man was just running his mouth.

If one wanted to make a move, one should only do it after leaving the building. Wasn’t it the same as digging one’s grave to fight in the conference hall?

Yet, Jared had actually done so. He slapped that person’s head so hard that it exploded, and blood splattered everywhere. The stench of blood filled the hall instantly.

Pin-drop silence instantly befell the entire hall.

Everyone gaped at Jared in disbelief, even Lachlan.

“Anyone else who dares to talk like him? My fists don’t care who you are.” Jared stared coldly at them.

With that, everyone stopped talking. Nobody dared to mess with someone like Jared.

Meanwhile, Zion's face was flushed red with fury. Instantly, he and his Warriors Alliance members exuded murderous intent.

Even then, Jared remained indifferent, showing no sign of fear.

He fixed his gaze on Ryker. The whole time, the latter hadn't shown any murderous intent toward him. Instead, Ryker had merely been watching Jared from the corner of his eyes.

However, Jared was glaring at that uncle of his with hatred. If he could, he hoped that he could rush up to Ryker and kill the latter on the spot so that he could save his mother.

Ryker sensed the chilling aura from Jared and turned toward the latter. He looked straight at Jared with an unfathomable expression.

Jared placed his hands on the table and leaned in slightly until his face was close to Ryker's.

"Mr. Deragon, you'd better take good care of yourself. I'll show up at the Deragon residence eventually."

Jared narrowed his dark obsidian eyes. They were cold and exuded a murderous glint. The pressure was overwhelming.

On the contrary, Ryker merely smiled. "Of course! You're most welcome to drop by. Who knows? Someone in the Deragon residence may want to see you badly."

Jared's expression darkened even more at that. "I will! Just you wait!"

Everyone else inside the hall didn't understand what Jared and Ryker were talking about. However, the Warriors Alliance would definitely not let Jared go since he had killed one of their members.

"Jared, how dare you murder someone here? Do you think you can do whatever you want because you have Mr. Sanders backing you up?"

Zion's murderous intent soared as he gritted his teeth and clenched his fists. He wanted to kill Jared on the spot.

Jared stared coldly at Zion and said in a domineering tone, “If you’re not happy about it, let’s battle! What’s the difference between killing someone here and killing someone out there? Aren’t you the same when you’ve set up Heavenly Net outside, waiting for me to fall into your trap?”

Zion was rendered speechless at that. It was true that he had set up Heavenly Net outside to wait for Jared to walk into the trap so that he could kill him. But how did Jared find out?

“Fine. Since that’s what you said, I’ll wait for Mr. Sanders to give justice to the Warriors Alliance!”

After saying that, Zion was quiet as he waited for Mr. Sanders’ arrival.

Lachlan leaned toward Jared and whispered, “Mr. Chance, you killed someone in the conference hall. I’m afraid this will be difficult to explain to Mr. Sanders even if he comes.”

Jared smirked. “Don’t worry. How do you know this isn’t what Mr. Sanders wants me to do?”

## [Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1330](#)

### Chapter 1330 Who Is Dissatisfied

Lachlan froze when he heard what Jared said. Mr. Sanders isn’t here yet, so how could he possibly ask Mr. Chance to do that? Could it be that Mr. Sanders gave Mr. Chance the instructions before the meeting?

But it doesn’t make any sense. Isn’t Mr. Chance’s act of killing someone on such an important occasion the same as snubbing Mr. Sanders? Why would Mr. Sanders ask Mr. Chance to do that?

Lachlan couldn’t understand it, no matter how hard he tried. Ultimately, he stopped thinking about it and decided to follow Jared’s instructions.

Another ten minutes passed. Finally, Mr. Sanders arrived, and Xavier followed behind him. When Mr. Sanders entered the conference hall, he smelled the pungent stench of blood and saw the body on the floor.

He furrowed his brows slightly but didn't say anything. Instead, he walked straight to the main seat and sat.

On the other hand, Xavier was the first to speak when he saw the body on the ground. "What happened here?"

Immediately, Zion answered Xavier's question, "Captain Jennings, this is Jared's doing! That body is evidence, and we hope Mr. Sanders can give us an explanation for this. We're only here because of a meeting that Mr. Sanders called. Is Jared not disrespecting Mr. Sanders since he dared to murder someone on this occasion and right here in the Department of Justice?"

Zion was trying to add fuel to the fire. He wanted to see how Mr. Sanders would handle the situation.

Unexpectedly, Mr. Sanders merely waved his hand. "Clean it up, and let's start the meeting."

Xavier nodded and quickly ordered someone to deal with the body.

Everyone was dumbfounded by what they saw. Zion knitted his brows tightly at that too.

What? Mr. Sanders isn't demanding any explanation when Jared killed someone here? Isn't he shielding Jared too much?

Zion looked at Mr. Sanders in confusion, wanting to ask him how he was planning to deal with this matter. "Mr. Sanders, could it be—"

However, before he had the chance to finish his sentence, Mr. Sanders suddenly turned and glared sternly at him. Instantly, he shut his mouth out of shock.

"Didn't you hear what I said? Start the meeting. We'll deal with the other matters later. Whoever is dissatisfied can leave now."

Mr. Sanders' tone was light, but everyone in the room tensed up.

Under such circumstances, who would dare to leave?

Seeing as everyone remained silent, Mr. Sanders continued, "I've gathered all of you here today to talk about the revival of Demonic Cultivation. Lately,

we've been getting reports of men in black using the Soul Grabbing Technique to absorb other people's essence to boost their cultivation. Now that the Demonic Cultivators are acting so boldly, I think all of you have the responsibility and obligation to destroy them! Other than that, all the sects and martial arts families must be on high alert!"

Once Mr. Sanders was done, many attendees went into an uproar.

However, some other attendees appeared calm because they had already heard of this matter before the meeting.

It was just that the Demonic Cultivators still hadn't encroached upon the martial arts world in Jadeborough yet.

"Mr. Sanders, do we know the identities of those men in black who appeared out of nowhere?" someone asked.

Mr. Sanders shook his head. "We're still looking into it. They're very powerful. Some Martial Arts Grandmaster experts didn't survive either."

Hearing that, some of the attendees' faces turned pale. Since even Martial Arts Grandmasters couldn't survive the men in black's attack, wouldn't it mean that those smaller martial arts families or sects were in grave danger?

Not all sects and martial arts families had members who were of Martial Arts Grandmaster or Martial Arts Marquis rank.

Zion began to analyze what he had heard. "Mr. Sanders, is there a possibility that those Demonic Cultivators are possessed by evil spirits since almost all of the powerful Demonic Cultivators had been slayed many years ago during a big battle? It's really strange that so many powerful Demonic Cultivators have reappeared within just a few years! Could it be that the evil spirits have possessed some martial arts experts and are now controlling their every move?"