

Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1381

Chapter 1381 Three Strikes Combined

At that point, it strengthened Flaxseed's resolve to foster a good relationship with Jared, no matter what. Perhaps Jared might become the most awe-inspiring person in both the martial arts world and the heavenly realm in the near future.

"What else can you do? Show me!" Jared mocked as he glared at Tobias contemptuously and smirked. The latter got all worked up. Tobias had been crazy about martial arts his entire life. He had not expected to be humiliated by a young fellow one day.

"Don't be so smug. Today, I'll show you what I've got!" Then, Tobias roared, "Soulslayer Palm!"

When his words fell, dark smoke seemingly engulfed him. Right that instant, Jared knew that Tobias was engaged in Demonic Cultivation.

Within seconds, his hands turned black, and he looked like a horrendous demon. Supposedly, Soulslayer Palm could seize a person's life with only one strike.

Tobias was well aware that Golem Body was very sturdy. Hence, he planned to inject poison into Jared's body and attack him from within.

Although Jared remained unfazed even when faced with the Soulslayer Palm, his body started to unleash a series of terrifying spiritual energy.

Soon, he raised his palm and pushed outward.

Boom!

When the two palms collided, it created a thundering sound.

"How dare you challenge my Soulslayer Palm? Soon, I'll let you meet a fate worse than death."

Tobias curled his lips upward upon seeing Jared's audacious move.

Unfortunately, that smile of his faded in the following second.

That was because he realized that Jared's unremarkable attack actually contained the power of three punches combined.

Moreover, one blow was more potent than the other.

The first layer counteracted Tobias' Soulslayer Palm's force within seconds, whereas the second layer directed the toxic energy back to Tobias.

Unbelievably, the third layer penetrated Tobias' body and corroded his arteries almost immediately.

Boom!

The impact of Jared's strike sent Tobias sprawling away. His body and face turned black like coal.

"You... You..." Blood gushed out of Tobias' mouth as he struggled to speak.

He gaped at Jared in utter surprise while pointing a finger at him.

Suddenly, a realization dawned on him. He had no means of fighting Jared at all.

He could not bring himself to accept the distinctive disparity between their combat prowess.

A few days ago, he was able to defeat Jared effortlessly. Ironically, he was rendered paralyzed a few days later, unable to fight back. No one could accept such a twist of fate.

"You will reap what you sow, you Demonic Cultivator," Jared stated coldly.

"Mr. Rider..." Panic-stricken, the subordinates of the Rider family hurried over.

They felt so lost, not knowing how to respond to the situation.

Tobias stared daggers at Jared, seething with rage.

"Jared, I've mastered Soulslayer Palm. Do you think you could end my life with the poison cultivated from the technique?"

As soon as Tobias said that, his palms flashed with red light and started hitting his abdomen ruthlessly.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

He continued the action thrice before spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Looking at how Tobias forced the poisonous blood out of his own body, Jared was somewhat taken aback.

“Since the poison couldn’t send you to hell, I’ll do it personally. One move is all I need to end your worthless life!” Jared uttered maliciously as he glared at Tobias.

“Rubbish! You’re too full of yourself. I can’t wait to see how you could kill me with just one move,” bellowed Tobias.

Shortly after, he bit his tongue hard and spat out a mouthful of blood essence.

“Earthshaker!”

Tobias adjusted his position and thrust his palm out.

Rumble!

Unexpectedly, the ground began to crack, as countless rocks, coupled with a power that could rip space apart, were headed for Jared.

Tobias’ intention was obvious—he wanted to crush Jared and destroy him once and for all with his unparalleled strength.

With a smile, Jared turned his right hand outward and opened his palm. “I have a sword that can defeat anything under the sun.”

[Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1382](#)

Chapter 1382 Defeat With A Single Strike

Jared had a dominant temperament that could rule the world. At that moment, his slender figure projected an intimidating aura. In the eyes of Cecilia and the others, he was akin to a powerful fighter.

He was the epitome of an alpha male. His arrogance and domineering presence made others feel uneasy. They even had the urge to drop to their knees in worship out of fear of Jared.

The crowd was astonished to see the Dragonslayer Sword manifested in Jared's hand. It was covered with a layer of greyish glow.

The magnificent sword made Jared look even more imposing while it buzzed loudly in his hand, shining brightly.

"Now, die!" Jared snapped and flashed his sword forward.

The sword energy soared into the air as he struck his opponent.

Instantly, he slashed everything before him into a million pieces. The sword energy headed toward Tobias, making his jaw drop and eyes widen in shock.

"T-This is spiritual sword?" Tobias asked, thunderstruck.

For a moment, he was frightened out of his wits and started shivering uncontrollably.

The moment Tobias saw Jared sway the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand, the former knew that his doomsday had arrived.

The greyish glow on the Dragonslayer Sword was rather intimidating.

Terrorized, Tobias wanted to beg for mercy.

Unfortunately, the sword energy overpowered him, leaving him with no chance to speak up.

As the sword energy penetrated through Tobias' neck, blood spewed everywhere. The huge impact created by the assault hurled his head out of his body, and it fell onto the ground with a loud thud. Then, it rolled to where the Rider family was standing.

They freaked out at that instant, finding the gory sight unbelievable.

One strike! Tobias' head was chopped off in a single strike!

The Riders were dumbfounded.

They could not believe that Jared could behead Tobias in a split second. To them, Tobias had always been an exceptionally skilled martial arts fanatic. He was even the head of the family that the Riders looked up to!

Tobias' subordinates were shaken mentally and spiritually. In fact, they were scared senseless.

It did not take long for them to get on their knees and beg for mercy.

Jared kept his Dragonslayer Sword and spared Tobias' men.

Undoubtedly, the Riders were very grateful to Jared. After collecting Tobias' body hastily, they scurried away.

Cecilia and the rest remained in their stupor for a long while before they snapped back to their senses.

"Jared, you're incredible! I don't even know what words are suitable to praise you!" Millie cried out in amazement. Admiration was written all over her face.

"Keep training, and you'll be able to reach my level one day." Jared grinned.

"What a talented man! You're awesome!" exclaimed Flaxseed as he stared at Jared.

Cecilia said nothing, but it was obvious that she was gazing at Jared dotingly.

Noticing her intent gaze, the man felt slightly embarrassed and helpless.

Flaxseed saw what was going on and flashed a faint smile.

The news about Jared killing Tobias went viral on the martial arts forum within a short time.

Everyone who heard the news was stunned, as no one had expected Jared to improve remarkably within days.

The news stupefied Zion the most because he was on his way to the Southwest Region, ready to get rid of Jared.

Unbeknownst to him, Jared claimed victory for ending Tobias' life, which put him in a difficult place.

He was well aware of Tobias' caliber, for their combat prowess was at a similar level.

Jared killed Tobias? What are the odds of me winning against Jared if I were to attack him now?

Zion was no longer as confident as before. He could not figure out why Tobias lost to Jared.

Unfortunately, it was too late for him to back down. At this point, I must kill Jared. Someone would die regardless, and it's either him or I.

With that thought in mind, Zion carefully retrieved a black sphere from his pocket, which appeared to be covered with dark clouds. Additionally, lightning bolts were flashing across it incessantly.

[Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1383](#)

Chapter 1383 Pinkie Swear

As Zion gently moved his hand around the sphere, an image started to appear. In the image was a man donned in black robes. He sat in the center with his legs crossed and corpses floating around him.

The man's eyes suddenly flew wide open before he raised his head slightly. "President Zeigler, to what do I owe the pleasure?" he said faintly.

"Seven Deadly Stars, Jared is still alive. Are you not going to do anything after he killed your disciples? I can give you his whereabouts right now, but you should stop sending your zombie puppets. Those mindless scraps are not enough to kill Jared!"

It turned out that the man in black was Seven Deadly Stars of Blood Corpse Cult. As for the man and woman Jared killed in Jadeborough, they were Seven Deadly Stars' disciples.

Hearing that, Seven Deadly Stars stood up abruptly and demanded, "Give me his whereabouts!" As he stood up, the corpses floating around him fell and scattered all over the floor.

Zion replied calmly, "He's in the Southwest Region. Wildefield, to be exact. I suppose he won't stay long, so you might have to pick up your pace."

"Hmph! I'll hunt and strike him down personally, even if I have to chase him to the ends of the earth!" Seven Deadly Stars barked before waving his hand, dismissing the image transmission.

Seeing this, a hint of a smile played on Zion's lips as he put the sphere back into his pocket.

"President Zeigler, do you think Seven Deadly Stars is powerful enough to kill Jared? After all, Jared was capable of taking down Tobias alone." The elder standing beside Zion was confused.

Though Seven Deadly Stars was powerful in his game, especially in the mental energy aspect, he was not exceptionally powerful.

To Seven Deadly Stars, he would learn that killing Jared would be near impossible with his current strength.

"I've never expected anything from Seven Deadly Stars. All I need from Seven Deadly Stars is to have him test the water for me. After all, Jared is a man whose strength remains unfathomable to many. Besides, Seven Deadly Stars stands almost unrivaled in the aspect of mental energy. As long as he could gut Jared even by the slightest, he would relieve the pressure on our shoulders to a certain extent during our hunt for Jared," Zion spat out his intention with a smirk.

The elder standing by his side immediately realized what Zion was aiming for. He was using Seven Deadly Stars as a cannon fodder!

Meanwhile, Millie and Cecilia walked Jared to the gate in Crimson Palace to see him off.

"Jared, will you be visiting us again?"

Millie bit her lip with reluctance flickering in her eyes.

"Of course. I'll be visiting whenever I have the time." Jared flashed her a smile.

“B-But we don’t have anything you need anymore. Will you still be coming back?” Millie replied. She was referring to the cave. This cave was the purpose of Jared’s return.

After the cave collapsed, there was nothing Crimson Palace had that Jared needed anymore. Hence, she couldn’t help but question the probability of Jared’s return.

“Of course, I promise. Wait for me here, and I’ll return one day to take you to Jadeborough for some fun,” Jared uttered firmly as he looked into Millie’s eyes.

For the time being, he had no choice but to rush back to Jadeborough. With him now being able to contest with Zion, he had to return to Jadeborough to deal with Zion once and for all to rescue Josephine.

With that, Millie stopped talking and extended her tiny pinkie.

Seeing this, Jared let out a smile and closed his pinkie around hers for a pinkie swear.

Meanwhile, Cecilia said no words, yet her teary eyes seemingly had already told him what she wanted to express.

As he looked into her eyes, Jared, too, could tell what she wanted to convey to him.

After bidding Cecilia and Millie farewell, Jared and Flaxseed began their journey back to Jadeborough.

When they arrived at the borders of Wildefield, however, Flaxseed halted.

“Mr. Flaxseed, what’s wrong?” Jared asked in puzzlement.

[Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1384](#)

Chapter 1384 Control

“I think I’ll be leaving you here. I plan to look around a bit to see if I can find any ancient ruins and the like. You’d better show up when I give you a call

after I find something! Remember, you owe me this!” Flaxseed glared at Jared.

“I think I’ll be leaving you here. I plan to look around a little bit to see if I can find anything about the ancient ruins. You’d better show up when I give you a call after I find something! Remember, you owe me this!” Flaxseed glared at Jared.

On the other hand, Jared smiled awkwardly in response and said, “You got it, Mr. Flaxseed. Whenever you need me, I’ll be there!”

Upon receiving Jared’s guarantee, Flaxseed smiled happily. Knowing that Jared would rise as a prominent figure in no time, he felt assured after Jared personally gave him his word.

As the two parted ways, Jared continued his journey back to Jadeborough.

Halfway past a forest, Jared slowed down his pace without warning.

As he stood there, there was unease as he felt an eerie and sinister chill.

This feeling was not supposed to be felt, at least not in broad daylight. It was simply not right.

Yet, Jared could tell that the surrounding temperature dropped significantly the more he ventured into the forest.

Jared marched forward with utmost carefulness, with every ounce of his spiritual energy channeled.

However, before he could venture deeper into the forest, tendrils of pure darkness started forming right in front of him!

In a matter of seconds, darkness descended and shrouded the entire forest.

Jared knew he was ambushed at the sight of this twisting shadow.

The darkness before him suddenly seemed to have come to life. It started swarming Jared and wrapped around him entirely.

Screams and groans could be heard from the shadows. The waves of screams penetrated deep into Jared’s mind as the sounds were strong.

It was a form of mental energy attack—one that tried to break Jared’s spiritual sense and turn him into an idiot.

Jared, however, merely stood there as if he was paralyzed by the fear instilled into him by the hostile wails.

On the other hand, seeing how Jared did not put up a fight, Seven Deadly Stars, who donned a black robe, slowly emerged from the dark.

He locked his eyes on Jared and flashed a smile. “Oh? What a powerful man. He will be a great help if I turn him into one of my zombie puppets.”

With a wave, Seven Deadly Stars dissipated the black mist entangling Jared. When the black mist disappeared, so did the lamentations, leaving behind a seemingly lifeless Jared.

Seven Deadly Stars strode toward Jared, and when he pressed his fingers on Jared’s head, he sent a golden light that dived right into Jared’s mind.

In the next second, the black mist started forming on Seven Deadly Stars’ palm before he pushed his palm toward Jared’s head.

In order to create a zombie puppet, one had to cut off the target’s thoughts. That golden light that Seven Deadly Stars slapped into Jared’s mind was to sever his thoughts.

Just as Seven Deadly Stars was about to perform the ritual on Jared, a stern voice rang out. “Stop!”

Two figures could then be seen slowly walking out.

Upon eyeing the appearance of the two figures, Seven Deadly Stars frowned and immediately put up his guard, only to quickly put his guard down again after getting a more precise look at the two approaching men.

It turned out that they were Zion and one of the Warriors Alliance’s elders.

“President Zeigler, what are you doing here?” Seven Deadly Stars inquired curiously.

“Just like you, I’m here for Jared.” Zion shifted his sight to Jared and sneered.

“President Zeigler, I thought you were telling me stories about how powerful and talented this man is, but it seemed like I managed to seize him instantly.”

“Look at him right now. He’s now like a fool that will do as I wish,” Seven Deadly Stars added with a smug expression on his face.

Meanwhile, Zion was rendered speechless by the words hurled at him by Seven Deadly Stars.

Jared was indeed powerful to be able to kill David and Tobias. Whatever he did back then displayed his prowess.

Initially, Zion was using Seven Deadly Stars as cannon fodder. He had never expected him to be able to win against Jared at all.

[Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1385](#)

Chapter 1385 Benevolence And Authority

The outcome was way beyond his expectations. “Seven Deadly Stars, I’m merely telling you the truth when I told you Jared is powerful. Perhaps, he’s a little weak in terms of mental energy, which explains why he could not put up a fight against you. Your attack had left him mindless!” the elder from Warriors Alliance hurriedly explained.

“That’s right. He should be weak in mental energy. After all, not everyone is perfect,” Zion quickly chimed in. Seven Deadly Stars scoffed in response. From his point of view, those people out there had over-glorified Jared. He’s so young. Even if he started learning from a young age, what could he possibly achieve?

“Bah. Whether or not he’s talented is no longer something we should be concerned of anymore. Let’s welcome this powerful addition into my ranks of zombie puppets!” Seven Deadly Stars burst out laughing merrily.

“Seven Deadly Stars, you can’t turn him into your zombie puppet!” Zion hurriedly said.

Hearing that, Seven Deadly Stars glanced at Zion in confusion. “Why not? Don’t you want him dead?”

Zion explained, "Of course, I want him dead, but the problem is that I need his head."

Seven Deadly Stars grimaced at Zion's revelations. After all, he could not turn Jared into his zombie puppet if Jared was decapitated.

"President Zeigler, I'm the one who defeated Jared. The credits are mine and mine alone, meaning I have all the right to decide how I wish to deal with Jared. Do you think I'd hand him over to you just like that? Are you out of your mind?" Seven Deadly Stars stared at Zion in displeasure.

Zion furrowed his eyebrows, for he never thought Seven Deadly Stars would even dare to talk back to him, let alone disobey his orders!

"Let me remind you of your identity again if you have forgotten about it. Don't forget about what I have in my possession!" Zion replied with a grim expression.

Seven Deadly Stars opened his mouth, trying to say something, only to snap it shut after that.

As much as he was unsatisfied and upset by Zion's doing, he found no courage to continue talking back to Zion.

In the meantime, seeing how Seven Deadly Stars was reduced to silence, Zion smiled with satisfaction. "Don't worry. I'll figure out a way to send a couple of Martial Arts Marquis and resources to Blood Corpse Cult. By then, you will have a couple of powerful addition to your arsenal."

Zion was showing him both benevolence and authority. Despite having the authority, Zion knew that with his own strength, none of the cult members would obey his orders.

"Thank you very much, President Zeigler."

Satisfaction only returned to Seven Deadly Stars after Zion gave him his word.

Right then, Jared, who had been maintaining a lifeless stare like a dead man, suddenly smiled.

He put up an indescribable expression and asked, "Did you think you could take my head just like that?"

The sudden movements coming from Jared startled Zion and Seven Deadly Stars.

When they both turned around hastily, they noticed that Jared was not as lifeless as he had appeared. He was entirely normal and showed no sign of being manipulated by Seven Deadly Stars.

“What’s going on?” Zion looked toward Seven Deadly Stars in puzzlement.

Seven Deadly Stars, too, was confused by what happened. He quickly snapped out of it and waved his hands around abruptly. “Maybe this brat managed to unshackle himself from my mental energy’s bindings. I’ll just do it again!”

That said, the black mist started slithering out from Seven Deadly Stars’ hands and wrapped around Jared again.

As the black mist emerged, so did the lamentations.

Zion and the elder hurriedly covered their ears, for they were on the verge of losing control after being affected by the groans that attacked them.

“Hmph. Did you really think a mere puppet-controlling technique like that could stop me? How naive!” Jared sneered before he promptly opened his mouth wide.

In an instant, the black mist surrounding Jared was instantly absorbed into his body.

He swiftly absorbed them all, and once he was done, he satisfactorily wiped his mouth.

[Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1386](#)

Chapter 1386 Fight To The Death

“This negative energy is good. Can’t have it wasted.” Jared flashed Seven Deadly Stars a smile. At that moment, Seven Deadly Stars was utterly stupefied.

After all, the negative energy was something poisonous, and it was coupled with fearsome mental energy attacks. Yet, Jared absorbed them all into his body as if it was nothing. “H-How is this possible?”

Seven Deadly Stars was dumbfounded. He dared not believe what he had witnessed. “Is that all you got, Seven Deadly Stars?” Zion looked toward Seven Deadly Stars unhappily.

Meanwhile, Seven Deadly Stars couldn’t figure it out. As much as he tried, he just couldn’t tell what kind of technique Jared had cultivated that allowed him to be completely immune against his mental energy attacks!

“I don’t believe this! Again!” Seven Deadly Stars whipped out a bottle and downed the liquid it contained. In an instant, the scent of blood rushed up into their noses. It turned out that the liquid in the bottle was human blood!

When he consumed the blood, the blood dripped out from his mouth, making him look ghastly. The moment the blood was downed, Seven Deadly Stars’ presence twisted into a dreadful nightmare!

It felt as if he had changed into another person; even his entire aura was different. Seeing this, Jared couldn’t help but frown. In the meantime, his murderous intent soared in an instant. “Death is the only thing you deserve, Demonic Cultivator!”

“You’re the one who should die!” Seven Deadly Stars refuted. With the black mist circling his hands, he let out a battle cry and lunged at Jared!

A piercing sound was heard as he cut through the air, and a sharp whistle noise was coming from his mouth. It sounded so piercing that it could rupture one’s eardrums.

Meanwhile, Jared merely stood there and locked his sharp gaze on Seven Deadly Stars. He waited for Seven Deadly Stars to get closer before slamming his palm toward him while shrouded in warm and gentle white luminescence.

Boom! A loud noise rumbled across the skies like thunder before a blinding white light flashed.

In the next second, Seven Deadly Stars was sent flying away while the black mist in his body was being expelled. The black mist was forced out of him and ascended into the air before reducing to nothing!

“Argh!” Seven Deadly Stars let out a shrill scream.

Shrouded in the blinding white light, Seven Deadly Stars felt like the raging fire was incinerating him. As more and more black mist expelled from his body, the pain he felt intensified.

Little by little, Seven Deadly Stars was finally reduced to a silent state. As for himself, he curled up into a ball. His muscles and bones, too, shrunk into an extremity!

Seven Deadly Stars was dead, and he died in a horrifying way. At the side, a mix of emotions flickered across Zion’s face. However, the true emotion he felt, whether it was anger or fear, remained a mystery.

As for the elder standing beside Zion, fear seeped so deep in him that he dared not even look at Jared. “You’re next...”

After striking Seven Deadly Stars down, Jared eyed Zion coldly. “I was thinking of returning to Jadeborough for you, but here you are, presenting yourself to me!”

Hearing Jared’s words, Zion removed his vision from Seven Deadly Stars before turning to stare at Jared coldly. “Oh? How are you so sure of the outcome? Don’t be so full of yourself!”

With that said, Zion’s body started glowing brightly, and he started floating into the air. He was well aware that he had to use every ounce of his strength in the fight that day. Hence, Zion mustered all of his auras in the beginning.

Responding to the situation, Jared raised his guard. A golden light began to glimmer as scales of shimmering saffron enveloped Jared’s body while his Golem Body activated.

Jared had unleashed the Power of Dragons.

At that moment, Jared’s eyes turned bloodshot, and there was a murderous look in his eyes as he locked his gaze on Zion.

As long as Zion is killed, I'll be able to rescue Josephine! He must die here today, no matter what!

This time, Jared was ready to give everything he had to the battle. This battle was a battle of life and death!

Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1387

Chapter 1387 Exposed

Zion furrowed his brows deeply when he sensed Jared's murderous intent. "Jared, are you an energy cultivator?" Zion asked.

Jared had managed to increase his power in such a short time period. Moreover, Zion had stomped a hole in Jared's chest, but Jared still managed to stay alive. Hence, doubts were starting to form in Zion's mind.

Jared's eyes shifted when he heard Zion mention energy cultivators, but he did not reply to the latter—he neither confirmed it nor denied it. Instead, he said, "Stop the nonsense. Hurry up if you want to kill me."

With that said, Jared launched his first attack against Zion. Zion dared not underestimate Jared's strike at all. Immediately, he unleashed his aura and channeled his internal energy to envelop his body.

Zion knew how strong Jared's Golem Body was. If the two of them were to confront each other head-on, he had to be prepared.

Thump! A simple collision with none of the fancy moves, but it was also the most intense collision. The terrifying aura spread in all directions when the two men collided, sending the elder of the Warriors Alliance flying.

The wind blew noisily, and pebbles flew. Even the trees in the forest were uprooted and blown away. In the blink of an eye, the two of them had exchanged dozens of blows. Each of their punches was done with full force, and each collision was as loud as thunder.

The more Jared fought, the bolder he became. The Power of Dragons kept emanating from him, and he was completely unafraid of Zion.

In contrast, Zion was grimacing. The more he fought, the more fearful he became.

In a mere few days, Jared's power had reached greater heights. The revelation of that made chills run down Zion's spine. He had seen talented individuals, but none could improve themselves as swiftly as Jared had.

By then, Zion was certain that Jared was an energy cultivator. There was no other explanation for what happened to Jared.

"Marvelous! Keep this up!" Jared roared before throwing another intense punch.

Zion knitted his brows as anger boiled in him. He felt that Jared had been fighting him to use him to sharpen his skills.

"Fool!" Zion cried out before shooting out a fist as well.

Thump!

Yet another deafening sound.

Thud. Thud. Thud.

Zion was forced to take multiple steps back, and the martial energy that had surrounded Zion's body shattered.

At that, Zion turned to stare at Jared coldly.

Meanwhile, the elder of the Warriors Alliance was gripped with shock.

He had seen everything from the side with his own eyes.

Jared was relaxed during the entire fight, and on the other hand, Zion was not.

They were no longer on the same level as each other.

At that moment, Zion figured that out as well.

He was no longer confident about emerging as the victor in the battle. With that thought, he lost to Jared in the mental fight.

Furthermore, it seemed like Jared still had another ace up his sleeve.

“With things having come to this, I don’t see the point of keeping this from you anymore.”

With that said, a glint flashed past Zion’s eyes. In the next second, a dark golden ray began emitting from Zion’s chest.

The rays of light came from the sphere in Zion’s arms.

Soon, an armor-like veil was cast upon Zion. The armor was glowing in dark gold color, and there were even strands of black mists surrounding the armor.

Jared narrowed his eyes. “I never thought that the president of Warriors Alliance would cultivate Demonic Cultivation too and that you’re a Demonic Cultivator. It seems like the entire Warriors Alliance has become the headquarters for Demonic Cultivators!”

Zion did not answer him; he only glared at Jared.

[Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1388](#)

Chapter 1388 Reborn However, the elder of the Warriors Alliance was taken aback when he saw the armor encasing Zion. He never thought that their president was a Demonic Cultivator.

Even from afar, he could sense the negative energy of the armor. The elder’s eyes widened as he gasped. Then, he turned and ran off. Although Zion was the president of the alliance, he was also a Demonic Cultivator, and the elder had no intention of submitting to Demonic Cultivation.

“Hmph!” Zion scoffed before slamming his palm in the direction of the escaping elder. A dark cloud shot out from Zion’s palm and pierced through the elder’s back.

Before the elder could even cry out in pain, he was dead. “Those who know my secret must die.” Once the elder was dead, Zion narrowed his eyes and turned back to Jared.

“I’ll let a loser of the martial arts world like you have a taste of what it’s like to be crushed today!” Hearing that, Jared gritted his teeth and made his golden glow radiate brighter.

Then, he launched himself toward Zion. Thump! Thump! Thump! Like a madman, Jared rained punches on Zion with both of his fists. The Power of Dragons was imbued in his fists, and each punch he made was around fifty-eight thousand Newtons of force.

Yet, Zion did not make any move to dodge it. He, too, threw out his fists to strike at Jared.

The two of them continued attacking each other like rabid dogs.

They were both making a bet—betting on their opponent tiring out first and betting on their opponent's armor breaking first.

After what seemed like forever, both Jared's Golem Body and Zion's dark-gold armor were starting to crack.

Soon, Jared's Golem Body peeled and vanished. At the same time, Zion's dark-gold armor was on the verge of destruction as cracks lined all over his body.

Thump!

After yet another punch, Jared's Golem Body disappeared.

Simultaneously, Zion's dark-gold armor cracked and vanished.

Both panted heavily, and sweat was even covering Zion's forehead.

The fight had taken out much of his stamina.

"I'm going to let you have a taste of defeat today!" Jared icily said to the panting Zion.

Nevertheless, just as those words were out of his mouth, Zion burst into laughter.

"Jared, you're too arrogant. You're so young, but you're already so conceited. That's not good. So what if you're an energy cultivator? I'll still end your life today!"

As Zion continued to laugh boisterously, a dark beam glittered on his chest. Soon, the disappeared armor reappeared on Zion's body.

Jared was bewildered to discover that Zion still had the energy to recreate his armor.

“Jared, are you surprised?” Zion questioned with a sneer. “I’ll enlighten you. My armor doesn’t use my martial energy at all. Even if you can destroy it, I can recreate it. I’d like to see how much strength you still have to destroy my armor again!”

At that, Zion leaped into the air and swung a punch at Jared.

Jared drew his brows together and clenched his right fist. Instantly, a golden glow formed around it.

“Sacred Light Fist!”

Even though Jared no longer had his Golem Body, the sturdiness of his body was far from an average person’s body.

The moment the punch reached its target, a powerful wave of energy exploded outward.

Zion was forced backward, and Jared had to take dozens of steps back before he regained his balance too.

It was then confidence returned to Zion.

“Jared, I’d like to feel how it’s like to be on the losing side, but alas, you don’t have the ability to show me that,” Zion jeered.

[Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1389](#)

Chapter 1389 Broken Arm

“All right. I’m done playing with you.” Jared then took in a deep breath before opening up his right palm. The Dragonslayer Sword appeared in his hand in a flash. The moment it manifested, their surroundings seemed to change colors for a moment.

A buzzing noise then came from the inside of the Dragonslayer Sword as if it was the cry of a bloodthirsty being. Zion grimaced as he stared at Jared's Dragonslayer Sword and sensed its aura.

Meanwhile, after Jared took another deep breath, the spiritual energy in him began to boil. "The first technique of Nine Shadows!"

Jared raised the sword above his head before jumping into the air. Then, he swung the sword downward in a swift slash. A flash from the sword rushed toward Zion.

Thump! It struck the spot right before Zion and left a deep crack in the ground. Zion had to hastily retreat and roll away from the spot to avoid Jared's slash.

Zion was far from composed by then. Although the slash had not hit him, the sword energy had made white cracks appear on his armor.

At that, Zion turned to gape at Jared in disbelief. He knew that he was no longer a match for Jared. Jared was only fighting him for the sake of practice.

With that thought in mind, pride seeped away from Zion. In the next instant, he clambered to his feet and turned to flee. He was the president of Warriors Alliance, but at that moment, he was like a mutt who had lost its owner as he ran without hesitation.

"Running away, are we? Not that easy!" Jared scoffed and leaped into the air again for another swing of his Dragonslayer Sword. "The second technique of Nine Shadows!"

A ray of white light shot out from the Dragonslayer Sword and headed straight for the escaping Zion. Despite having his back toward Jared, Zion could sense the incoming danger. However, he dared not turn around; he could only zig-zag and leap to dodge the attack.

Swoosh! Zion dodged it, but the beam slashed through Zion's left arm and chopped it off. Blood spurted everywhere, and Zion frowned from the pain.

Still, he dared not slow down at all. In fact, he never bothered to stem the bleeding as he ran into the forest and disappeared into the woods.

When Jared reached the spot where the chopped-off arm lay, the murderous intent in his eyes grew even more intense. “Hmph. I’m going to kill you even if it means chasing you all the way to Jadeborough!”

A pale blue flame appeared on Jared’s palm. Then, with a wave of his hand, he burned Zion’s left arm until nothing was left at that spot.

Meanwhile, Zion had fled dozens of kilometers away despite the pain he had to endure. By then, his face was devoid of color. When he noticed that Jared did not come after him, Zion sat down by a tree and heaved a sigh of relief.

Upon looking at his missing arm, Zion was filled with rage. After all, his overall power would drastically decrease because he was missing an arm.

He was even less of a match for Jared by then. In fact, he would even have trouble going up against a Semi Martial Arts Marquis. “I will kill you, Jared Chance, even if it’s the last thing I do!” Zion roared.

He then slowly stood up and looked in the direction of Jadeborough, but he did not head toward the city. He knew he was doomed if he were to go back to Jadeborough.

What he wanted at that moment was revenge. If he wanted to kill Jared, he would have to find help. After a moment of contemplation, Zion went back the same way he came from—toward the south.

Not far down his path was the sea. After Zion boarded a small boat, he headed out to sea.

[Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1390](#)

Chapter 1390 Locked Up At the entrance of Warriors Alliance in Jadeborough, Jared was quietly standing still. He was planning to barge into the Warriors Alliance and save Josephine.

Zion had already lost an arm, so there was no need for Jared to fear him anymore. Jared then tightened his grip on the Dragonslayer Sword as he readied his Golem Body.

At that very moment, it was as if he was a [search god of war](#), for anyone who looked at him would be able to sense his homicidal intent. However, just as Jared was about to enter the Warriors Alliance, someone tapped him on the shoulder.

Instantly, Jared smacked a palm in the direction of the other person. However, once he registered who it was, he halted in his tracks. Wind billowed from the force of his attack. Although he had stopped in time, the other person still felt his skin sting.

“Jared, you’ve really improved yourself!” Xavier commented as he rubbed his face. “Captain Jennings, what are you doing here?” Jared asked, confused.

“I’m here to look for you, of course. Mr. Sanders has expected you to barge into Warriors Alliance again, so he has asked me to come here and take you back,” Xavier answered. “How did Mr. Sanders find out that I’m back in Jadeborough?”

Jared furrowed his brows, but soon, he said in determination, “I’m not going back. I have to rescue my girlfriend.”

At the sight of Jared’s determined look, Xavier muttered helplessly, “Mr. Sanders knew that you were going to be stubborn, so he has told me to tell you that you’re doomed for certain death if you barge the Warriors Alliance this time. Don’t assume that you’re undefeatable because you’re seemingly immortal. Many people know about that little secret of yours.”

Jared froze and widened his eyes at Xavier. That look made the hairs on the back of Xavier’s neck stand. “Don’t look at me like that. It’s what Mr. Sanders asked me to tell you. I don’t know what secrets you could possibly have,” Xavier quickly said as he waved his hands.

Jared was silent. He was stunned to his core, and he was starting to wonder about Mr. Sanders’ identity. Could it be that Mr. Sanders is a powerful energy cultivator as well? But I’m an energy cultivator who has achieved Nascent Soul. Could my current level mean nothing to Mr. Sanders?

Jared could not fathom the answer to his question, let alone why Mr. Sanders was doing such a thing. A while later, Jared finally nodded and left with Xavier.

When he walked off, he turned around to look at the Warriors Alliance and said, "Don't worry, Josephine. I'll rescue you one day." Jared was brought to an ordinary-looking courtyard house.

He was confounded the moment he arrived. I usually meet Mr. Sanders at the Department of Justice, so why are we here this time?

"Captain Jennings, why have you brought me here?" Jared asked, confused. "To meet Mr. Sanders, of course," Xavier responded. At that, Jared stopped his questions and continued following Xavier into the house.

Upon entering the room, Jared realized that the courtyard house was no ordinary house. He could sense the fluctuations of aura all over the place, as well as the hidden traps and arcane arrays.

This must be Mr. Sanders' residence and workplace. It's my first time here. "Jared, please take a seat first. Mr. Sanders will be here in a moment," Xavier said as he poured a cup of tea for Jared.

"Thank you, Captain Jennings," Jared said to Xavier as he took the cup of tea from the latter. Xavier then gave Jared a long look before stepping out of the room and closing the door behind him.

Yet, just as Xavier closed the door, the house shook. In the next moment, Jared heard rumbling sounds. Jared's brows snapped together before his expression changed. He leaped to his feet and rushed toward the outside of the room.

However, just as he reached the doorway, he was greeted by the sight of an iron gate sealing the room off. Then, faint white light glowed around the room and locked Jared inside like glowing screens.

At that, Jared threw a palm at the screens. Thump! After the explosive sound, Jared was propelled away from the edge of the room. Only then did Jared realize that the entire room was covered with restrictions. There was no way he could escape.