

Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 991

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Try It

“W-What’s going on?”

Everyone was surprised. They waved their hands, but their martial energies were gone, effectively turning them into ordinary people.

Warren frowned. He clenched his fists, but the martial energy within him was suppressed as well, and there was no way of tapping into it.

“I’m guessing this is an arcane array designed to suppress our martial energy,” explained Blake.

“Is there any way to destroy this arcane array?” asked Warren.

With their martial energy suppressed, there was no way they could open the coffin. That, in turn, meant that they couldn’t check to see if there was any treasure inside.

Blake shook his head and replied, “An arcane array of this magnitude is beyond me. Also, it has the mountain supporting it, and the river strengthening it. That means only a top mage can create something like this. If my guess is right, then this is the legendary Dragon Vein that previous emperors had talked about.”

“Dragon Vein?” asked Warren curiously.

He knew nothing about that kind of stuff, so he had no idea what Blake was talking about.

“In the past, the royal family would ask powerful mages to find a spot known as the Dragon Vein. It is said that the place could be used to bring prosperity to the country. There is no saying which emperor found this Dragon Vein or when this tomb was built, though,” replied Blake.

Warren only understood what was going on after Blake explained everything. The former was a little reluctant to give up on that coffin, but they had all lost their martial energies. Hence, they had no way of getting closer to the coffin and could only go back the way they came. I guess this trip is not a total waste though since I got this painting.

“Let’s head back then. We’ve already found the coffin and there is no way to open it anyway, so this will be the end of the Trial.”

Warren had no choice but to issue the order and end the Trial.

Many were disappointed because they assumed that they could get a lot of magical items from the Emperor’s Mausoleum. Yet, in the end, they were going to leave empty-handed. All they got was a painting... which Edgar had already claimed.

But since Warren had already issued his instructions, everyone had to obey. There was no point in staying anyway since they couldn’t do anything without their martial energy.

Just as Warren was about to lead the others back, Jared suddenly stepped up.

“Hold it right there! Do you really think you can leave after stealing my stuff?”

Jared grinned as a cruel glint flashed past his eyes.

When the arcane array was triggered and everybody’s martial energy was restricted, Jared tried to tap into his power. To his surprise, he was unaffected.

Jared had never used martial energy and only ever used spiritual energy. That was why he was immune to the arcane array.

Now that everybody’s martial energy was suppressed, Warren and the others were no more than ordinary folks, and Jared no longer needed to fear them. It was the perfect opportunity to get his painting back.

“Jared, what are trying to do?” demanded Edgar as he turned to Jared.

“Taking my painting back, of course.”

As soon as Jared finished speaking, he made his way to Edgar.

“My martial energy might be suppressed, but you are no better off, Jared. If you attack, all of us can gang up on you together and beat you to a pulp!”

Edgar wasn't worried at all. His martial energy might be suppressed, but he was confident that Jared was in an equally bad situation. That meant there was no reason to fear the guy at all.

“Is that so? Then why don't you try it?”

Jared stepped forward and snatched the painting away easily.

Edgar was surprised. He punched Jared, but that punch was completely physical. There was no martial energy aiding it or strengthening it at all.

Bang!

Edgar's punch landed on Jared's chest, but Jared didn't budge. A second later, Edgar's agonized scream echoed.

The pain seemed to spread throughout his body, and Edgar felt as though he had just punched a block of steel.

Slap!

Jared slapped Edgar, causing the latter's body to fly in the air like a ragdoll before crashing right into the wall a second later.

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Cannot Stand The Sight Of You

The sudden turn of events caused everyone to stare at Jared in disbelief. Since everyone's martial energy is suppressed, we're all just commoners. So how could a commoner slap so hard?

“Jared, you have a death wish or something? Give me the painting right now!” Warren approached Jared and glared at him.

“Who the f*ck do you think you are? The painting is mine, and I’m not giving it to anyone. Come and take it from me if you can. Aren’t you a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster? Aren’t you all great and mighty? Come and take it then!” Jared taunted Warren.

Everyone at the scene thought Jared had gone mad because he had just challenged Warren in public.

“I see you’re itching to die, huh?” With a cold expression on, Warren raised his hand and swung it toward Jared.

Although his martial energy was suppressed, Warren could still slap pretty hard.

Since Jared had already been annoyed by Warren, he reached out his hand to grab Warren’s collar when the man was about to slap him. He then casually lifted Warren up.

At that moment, Warren looked like a puny pet as he struggled in Jared’s grip.

Humiliated, Warren thundered, “Jared, let go of me right this instant! Otherwise, I’ll make you suffer a fate worse than death!”

“You’re still trying to threaten me at a time like this?” As Jared was saying that, he lifted his hand and started slapping Warren.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

After being slapped repeatedly, Warren’s cheeks swelled up.

Everyone was shocked when they saw Jared hitting Warren, but none of them dared to intervene.

When they saw what was happening before their eyes, they realized that the arcane array didn’t suppress Jared’s abilities one bit. In that case, Jared is now the one holding all the cards here, and no one is capable of challenging him.

“I dare you to threaten me again.” Jared looked at Warren with a grin on his face.

Warren’s mouth was agape, but words wouldn’t form, so he ended up lowering his head helplessly. If I fight back, Jared could actually kill me.

After knocking Warren's arrogance down a notch, Jared flung the man to the side.

Edgar's expression turned solemn when he saw what happened. Prior to that, he was just about to scold Jared. However, he now realized that he needed to keep his mouth shut and not offend Jared.

Despite so, Jared wasn't willing to let him off the hook just yet. He walked over to Edgar and grabbed a fistful of the latter's hair before forcefully dragging him to the side.

"Jared, I-I've already given you the painting. So why are you still coming after me?" Edgar trembled and asked in puzzlement.

"Well, I just can't stand the sight of you, is that reason enough?" Jared kicked him in his chest before smashing his head against the stone wall.

Soon, Edgar's face was drenched in blood and contorted with pain.

Everybody else could only watch, for none of them dared to stop Jared. Although Warren's face had turned sullen, he didn't dare to intervene as well.

Both of the Martial Arts Grandmasters of the Deragons were getting anxious. Since they didn't dare to get involved, they looked at Godrick.

At that moment, there were no changes to Godrick's expression. Instead, he was even gloating within because he had also been annoyed at Edgar for a long time. If he had the chance, he would also like to beat Edgar up.

Edgar was already on the brink of death, but Jared had no intention of stopping at all.

No one knew why Jared was beating Edgar up so angrily, and they wondered why Jared hated him so much.

Little did they know that Jared was only acting that way because he was reminded of his mother being mistreated by the Deragons, which resulted in him losing his temper.

Right then, Howard approached him and advised, "Jared, that's enough. If you kill Edgar, you're going to have trouble in the future."

Jared merely smiled wryly in response. Even if I don't kill Edgar, the Deragons aren't going to let me off the hook, either. That being said, I shouldn't kill him just yet. I'll wait for the opportunity to exchange his life for my mother's.

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Opening The Coffin

When Jared let go of Edgar, the latter fell to the ground like a tattered doll.

Only then did Godrick let the two Martial Arts Grandmasters of the Deragons help Edgar up.

Jared glanced at everyone and uttered, "This painting is mine, and no one's going to take it away from me. Whoever wants to try snatching it from me, you're welcome to give it a try. If no one's going to do that, buzz off!"

No one dared to have any thoughts of taking the painting after witnessing what had happened, so they all started back on the path they came from.

At the same time, the people from the Deragons held Warren and Edgar up and left.

"I swear to have my revenge. I'm going to kill him!" Edgar shouted angrily after getting out of the cave and having his martial energy restored.

"Don't worry. That b*stard won't be able to leave the ancient tomb. If he dares to come out, I'm going to tear him to pieces." Warren's eyes flashed with murderous intent.

Skylar remained in the cave after everyone had left. He merely stood there as if he was waiting for something.

"Mr. Norton, everyone has left. So why are you still standing here?" Howard asked.

"I'm just curious about what's inside the coffin. I'd like to check it out," Skylar answered flatly.

“But our martial energy is suppressed now, no? We can’t even get close to that coffin. How are you going to check it out?” Howard asked curiously.

“Well, we have him, don’t we?” Skylar pointed at Jared. “He can surely open the coffin.”

Howard looked at Jared and asked, “Jared, are you planning on opening the coffin?”

Jared nodded. Since I’m already here, I would have to see if the coffin has any magical items.

“You ought to be careful, though. There are a lot of traps around. Even if you can get some magical items, you might not be able to leave. Those people are waiting for you outside, after all,” Howard reminded.

“I know. But I still have to see what’s inside the coffin first.” With that, Jared jumped and landed on the coffin.

When he saw the head of a dragon that bulged slightly, he held his breath and twisted it gently.

Creak!

The sound of friction rang, and the cover of the coffin gradually opened up.

After it opened, a golden light was seen flashing from within. Jared then saw a corpse dressed in golden clothes with a crown adorning its head.

No one knew how many years it had been there, but the corpse still maintained its original posture, and it had not rotted at all. There were also pieces of jewelry made of jade placed on both sides of the corpse.

The moment the coffin opened, Jared felt a huge wave of spiritual energy coming out of it. Perhaps the corpse didn’t rot because of the spiritual energy.

“Jared, are there any treasures in there?” Howard asked curiously when he saw the coffin open up.

“No. Just some jewelry. But they’re not really helpful for cultivation, though.” Jared shook his head. He wasn’t interested in the jewelry because he wasn’t in need of money. In the end, he picked out a few items that contained spiritual energy and put them in his pocket.

When Jared was about to close the coffin, he was suddenly attracted to a black ring the corpse was wearing. Most of the kings would prefer to wear rings made of jade. I've never seen a king wearing a black and unattractive ring before.

Since the ring had piqued Jared's interest, he took the ring and put it in his pocket before closing the coffin up.

When Jared got down from the coffin, Howard and Colin quickly went up to him curiously.

"Jared, show us what you found!" Colin uttered eagerly.

Right then, Skylar also approached him with the hunched-back old man.

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Storage Ring

Jared took out all the jade jewelry from his pocket. Since the jewelry had spiritual energy in them, Howard and Colin could feel a fresh and comfortable sensation rushing through their bodies when they held them.

"Jared, these are valuable treasures!" Howard was shocked.

"Well, since you like them so much, I'll give one to you, Howard." Jared gave one of the jade jewelry to Howard.

After being stunned for a moment, Howard laughed. "Thank you, Jared! You are now my best friend!"

Howard took the jewelry without hesitation. Jared had also given one to Colin.

As for Skylar, he merely kept mum and stared at them with his eyes flashing with envy.

"Jared, is this all? Are there other treasures?" Colin asked curiously.

Jared then whipped out the black ring he found. "There's also this ring. But I don't know what it's for, though."

The ring didn't have any spiritual energy. Jared had also checked out the ring with his spiritual sense, but he found nothing out of the ordinary about it. However, it was rather peculiar for a king to wear such an ordinary ring.

"Let me have a look." Colin took the ring and inspected it.

Soon, Colin found a line of words written on the inside of the ring. In a surprised tone, he said, "There's a line of words on this ring! It says 'Storage Ring.'"

Upon hearing that, Jared quickly took the ring and checked it out. Indeed, it showed the words "Storage Ring."

Jared's eyes instantly lit up. He quickly bit his finger and dripped a drop of blood onto the ring.

When the drop of blood came into contact with the ring, a buzzing sound was heard. After that, the black ring immediately became blood-red in color. A blood-red aura was then seen shooting straight into Jared's eyes.

With a flicker of the mind, Jared noticed there was an empty space in the Storage Ring. This should be the storage area!

Slowly, the ring turned black again. Jared put on the Storage Ring and stared at the painting. With a thought, the painting appeared in the Storage Ring.

"This is a valuable treasure!" Jared was elated. Although the Storage Ring has no spiritual energy, this is still a good talisman.

While Jared was still on cloud nine, Skylar suddenly asked, "Jared, do you mind giving me the Storage Ring as a gift?"

Jared was stunned when he heard that.

"Skylar, do you have no shame? How could you just ask someone for something? You're bringing shame to the Norton family!" Howard looked at Skylar and teased him.

Skylar wasn't angered. Instead, he flashed a faint smile and said, "Although you guys have collected these magical items, there's no way you can leave

this ancient tomb because Warren and the others are waiting outside. Instead of letting the people from the Warriors Alliance take the magical items from you guys, why don't you give the ring to me? I promise I can get you guys out of this ancient tomb safely."

Indeed, Skylar didn't leave the cave because he had it all planned out. In order to stand a chance against Warren, he could only rely on the hunched-back old man. Hence, he was just waiting to benefit from Jared and the others.

"What the f*ck? That's your plan all along? You're such a scheming person!" Howard cursed.

Skylar ignored Howard and glanced at Jared. "Jared, I think it's an absolute bargain to give me the Storage Ring in exchange for your lives."

Jared smiled faintly. "I don't think so."

Skylar was bewildered. "What? Do you think Warren and the others wouldn't dare to kill you?"

Jared grinned coldly and answered, "It's not that they don't dare to kill me, but they can't do that even if they wanted to. I think your plan has failed!" After that, he waved his hand and a golden light enveloped him right away.

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Beating Up A Kid

Without any hesitation, Jared then jumped into the underground river. He popped his head up and said, "This underground river has to flow out. So I don't even need to use the ancient tomb's entrance to get out of here. They want to kill me, right? Well, they can dream on!"

With that, Jared dived to the bottom of the river and disappeared.

When Skylar saw that, he narrowed his greed-filled eyes. Who would've thought he had already figured out a way out of here?

“Let’s go.” Skylar left with the hunched-back old man.

Howard and the others also left by the way they came.

Meanwhile, Jared swam along the underground river for a long time before surfacing.

At the moment, Jared had resurfaced in a pool at the foot of the mountain. After he got out of the water, the golden light enveloping his body faded, and his clothes were still dry.

“Who would’ve thought I’ve swum so far?” Jared murmured to himself.

When Jared saw the skyscrapers far away, he realized he was a hundred miles away from Jadeborough.

Without wasting a second, Jared walked toward Jadeborough.

Although the Trial this time around was short, it was definitely a fruitful one for Jared. The Storage Ring and the painting he had gotten were both priceless treasures.

The painting especially was very valuable because Jared could use it for cultivating. He needed a huge amount of spiritual energy to cultivate because of his capabilities. Since the painting had strong spiritual energy, it was very useful to him.

Meanwhile, Warren and the people from various Sects were waiting for Jared to show up at the entrance of the ancient tomb.

Since Edgar was badly injured, he was already sent back to the Deragon residence. Warren was determined to wait for Jared to show up. As the director of the Warriors Alliance, he would be ashamed if he didn’t take revenge.

However, Jared was still nowhere to be seen after a long time. Instead, he saw Howard, Skylar, Colin, and the others coming out of the ancient tomb.

When Warren noticed Jared wasn’t with them, he stopped Howard and asked, “Where is Jared?”

“How would I know? If you want to know where he is, why don’t you go in and look for him yourself?” Howard rolled his eyes at Warren disdainfully.

Warren was pissed off, but he held it in and let Howard go.

“Mr. Norton, do you know why Jared didn’t come out with you guys?” Warren asked Skylar politely.

“I don’t!” Skylar answered before leaving the scene with the hunched-back old man.

Skylar wasn’t helping Jared, per se, he simply didn’t want Warren and the others to find Jared because he wanted those magical items for himself.

In fact, Skylar was attracted to the Storage Ring the moment he saw it.

Since Howard and Skylar were unwilling to talk, Warren glanced at Colin.

When Colin saw Warren looking at him, he quickly waved his hands in the air and said, “I don’t know anything, okay? So don’t ask me.”

Warren narrowed his eyes and grabbed Colin by his collar. “How could you not know?”

“What are you trying to do? If you hit me, I’m going to tell everyone that the director of Warriors Alliance beat a kid up!” Colin threatened him.

Warren was amused when he heard that. This guy is already in his twenties! And yet, he’s still calling himself a kid?

Upon glancing at the people from the Sects, Warren released Colin and roared, “Just get out of my sight!”

Colin quickly left with his men. Warren, on the other hand, continued to wait by the ancient tomb’s entrance.

When Jared arrived at Jadeborough, he went straight to the Department of Justice. As far as he was concerned, the Department of Justice was the safest place in Jadeborough.

Theodore was surprised when he saw Jared had returned so early. Normally, Trials would last for seven to eight days, no? Why is Jared back after just one day?

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Revenge

“Did something happen, Mr. Chance? Did you get chased out of the Trial?” asked Theodore anxiously.

Upon noticing how quickly Jared returned, Theodore thought that Warren had found an excuse to chase him back.

“No, the Trial has ended.” Jared shook his head.

“Ended?” Theodore was stunned. “So quickly?”

After taking a sip of water, Jared told Theodore what happened in the ancient tomb. As he listened, Theodore widened his eyes and his mouth fell agape.

“Mr. Chance, you... you beat Mr. Gordon up?” asked Theodore in utter astonishment.

“It’s so obvious that Warren’s biased toward the Deragons. He even tried to snatch away what was rightfully mine! Of course I have to beat him up,” explained Jared matter-of-factly.

“Oh no! This is bad! I’m going to have to talk to Mr. Sanders about this. Those people from the Warriors Alliance are all very petty. Now that you’ve beaten Warren up, he’ll definitely not let this slide so easily.”

Beyond anxious, Theodore rushed off to inform Mr. Sanders at once.

The Department of Justice alone would not be able to protect Jared now. Mr. Sanders would have to speak up.

Looking at how concerned Theodore was for him, Jared felt a bit touched.

While Theodore rushed back, Jared went to his bedroom to rest. He was completely unbothered about beating Warren and Edgar up.

Meanwhile, in the Deragon residence, Ryker stared at Edgar's battered face, his heart aching for his son.

"Is this how you protected my son?" roared Ryker as he glared at Godrick and the two other Martial Arts Grandmasters from the Deragons.

"Mr. Deragon, we lost all our martial energy and couldn't fight Jared at all. For some reason, the arcane array was ineffective against him. His powers were not constrained," explained Godrick as he trembled.

A solemn look crept into Ryker's eyes. "Looks like Jared inherited his father's bloodline. Otherwise, this wouldn't have happened."

"Dad, what kind of person is Jared? And who is his father?" Edgar asked Ryker.

"Edgar, you should recover first. There are some things that you'll naturally understand after some time. After I discover Jared's secret, the Deragons will become the top family in Jadeborough and you'll also become the most outstanding young man in your generation."

Ryker patted Edgar's shoulder gently.

Nodding, Edgar turned around and went to rest. Meanwhile, Ryker ordered Godrick, "You can leave now. Don't tell anyone about what happened today."

Ryker could not risk the embarrassment. It was simply too humiliating to tell others that his son had been beaten up so badly that he almost became disfigured. Regardless, even if the Deragons did not say anything, there were so many other major families present at that time. It was probably impossible to conceal it.

After Godrick left, Ryker went to the backyard and flipped a switch. Then, he walked forward slowly.

Beatrice had been imprisoned in the dark dungeon for over twenty years. All of her martial powers had been sealed, so she could not even escape such a simple prison.

When she saw Ryker approaching her, she turned her head away, refusing to look at him.

Although they were biological siblings, their relationship had long since fractured.

“My dear sister, I didn’t expect you to give birth to such an exceptional son. He even beat Edgar up! I’m here to tell you that you’ll soon be able to meet that son of yours. If you’re still adamant about keeping your silence, I’ll send both of you to hell.”

With that, he grabbed a whip from the wall and sent it flying down onto Beatrice’s body.

Gritting her teeth, Beatrice made no sound. She had already suffered numerous vicious beatings over the past years.

The more Beatrice acted like that, the harsher Ryker beat her, venting all his fury from Jared injuring Edgar. At that moment, he did not even see her as his own sister.

Were it not for the fact that Beatrice knew a secret he yearned to discover, he would have killed her already.

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Look At A Treasure

At the Department of Justice in Jadeborough, Jared had locked himself up in the room.

When he unscrolled Thousands of Miles Away, a spiritual sense emerged and he felt like he was pulled into the painting.

Using the Focus Technique, Jared could feel a large amount of spiritual energy surging toward him before converging into a whirlpool on top of his head.

Just when Jared was cultivating, two people came to Jadeborough’s Department of Justice. They were Josephine and Lizbeth who had been recuperating at Medicine God Sect.

Meanwhile, Lyanna and Melanie stayed behind at Medicine God Sect to keep Rayleigh company.

Theodore had seen Josephine and Lizbeth before. When he saw that both of them had come to visit Jared, he quickly instructed the rest to look for him.

Sensing Josephine and Lizbeth's aura, Theodore was stunned. He could tell that their powers had already surpassed his greatly.

He still remembered meeting Josephine and Lizbeth when he first looked for Jared. Back then, Josephine was still a normal person and Lizbeth was merely an internal energy martial artist. Yet, within a few months, their powers had soared past his own.

Theodore could not wrap his head around their tremendous growth. I'd understand if Jared's the only weird one, but why are the women with him the same as well? They cultivate so rapidly!

Soon, Jared was called over. When he saw Josephine and Lizbeth, he was both shocked and delighted.

"Why are the two of you here? Have you recovered?" he asked the two women.

They nodded simultaneously. Josephine explained, "We're worried about you, so Lizbeth and I decided to come and visit you."

"Well, I'm fine! Not like there's anything that can happen to me anyway"

Jared turned in a circle to show Josephine and Lizbeth.

"Didn't the Deragons seek trouble with you? After all, you did kill five of their guardians," asked Lizbeth.

When she asked that, Theodore was dumbfounded. He did not even know that Jared had killed five of the Deragons' guardians.

After Jared explained what had happened to him, he exclaimed furiously, "How dare the Deragons ignore Mr. Sanders's words and secretly send men to attack you? Luckily, I informed Mr. Sanders about the Trial. He has announced that all members of the Warriors Alliance are prohibited from taking revenge on you"

“Thank you, General Jackson,” said Jared with a smile.

“You’re welcome, Mr. Chance. This is what I’m supposed to do. Those people from the Warriors Alliance are simply too much! How dare they abuse their power during the Trial?” spat Theodore.

“Josephine, Lizbeth, come to my room. I want to show you a treasure.”

Jared wanted to invite Josephine and Lizbeth to his room to look at the painting and cultivate together.

However, both of them blushed and snuck a glance at Theodore, who was standing at the side.

Evidently, they had misunderstood what he said. We just met, but he’s immediately inviting us to his room. He’s definitely up to no good! That treasure might just turn out to be...

“Mr. Chance, I’ll leave you guys to have a chat then. I’ll be taking my leave now.” Theodore smiled and left directly.

Jared then eagerly dragged Josephine and Lizbeth to his room.

Gazing at Jared’s back, Theodore felt extremely envious. “Ah, Mr. Chance has such a nice figure. And he’s got two women in both arms! What a blessed life!”

After Jared pulled Josephine and Lizbeth into his room, he instructed them to sit on the bed.

“Jared, we’re in the Department of Justice! What do you think you’re doing? Are you really asking the two of us to...”

Josephine blushed. Although she had been in a relationship with Jared for quite some time, they had never taken the final step. Now that Jared suddenly wanted her and Lizbeth to do it together, she felt conflicted.

“Hush now and close your eyes. I’m taking the treasure out for you to see,” Jared urged both of them to close their eyes.

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Wrong Thoughts

Josephine and Lizbeth exchanged a look. Then, Lizbeth inched toward Josephine and whispered in her ear, "Let Jared do it to you first. After all, you guys gotten together first. I'm inexperienced too, so I'm scared..."

"Shut up, Lizbeth! I'm inexperienced and scared too! I'm a girl as well, you know?" Josephine smacked at Lizbeth.

"That's not what I mean! You've misunderstood..."

The two women started fooling around.

When Jared saw that, he asked in confusion, "What are you two doing? Hurry up and close your eyes! You'll love it when you see the treasure."

When Josephine and Lizbeth heard that, their cheeks turned even redder. Josephine rolled her eyes at him and said, "How do you know that we'd like that ugly thing?"

"Yeah! We don't like that ugly thing!" agreed Lizbeth.

Jared was stunned. "It's not ugly at all. You'll find out how pretty it is when you see it."

Just when they were about to say something, Jared stepped forward and covered their heads with a blanket. He reminded them, "You're not allowed to peek! You can only look when I allow you to."

Blushing, Josephine and Lizbeth had no choice but to nod obediently.

They could hear each other's hearts beating rapidly. As it was their first time doing something like this, they were extremely nervous.

After ensuring that Josephine and Lizbeth were covered by the blanket, Jared took out the painting and unscrolled it. The first thing he noticed was how the

scenery on it had changed. The painting now depicted a snowy landscape, with a few white bears running along.

“Could this be Bera?” exclaimed Jared in surprise as he stared at the landscape in *Thousands of Miles Away*.

He hung the painting on the wall gently and announced, “All right. You guys can look at the treasure now.”

When Jared pulled the blanket away, he was surprised to see that Josephine and Lizbeth still had their eyes shut.

“Well? Open your eyes and take a look!” Jared stared at them in confusion, not knowing what was wrong with them.

“Let Josephine open her eyes first!” yelled Lizbeth.

“No, Lizbeth should go first!” Josephine shook her head.

“What’s wrong with you two? Open your eyes together, instructed Jared sternly.

Sensing that he was on the verge of losing his temper, they finally opened their eyes.

They saw Jared standing in front of them, still fully clothed.

“Jared, where’s the treasure?” asked Josephine curiously.

“Isn’t it hanging on the wall? You guys didn’t notice it?” asked Jared as he pointed at the painting.

Lizbeth glanced at it and asked in disbelief, “Is this painting the treasure that you’re talking about?”

“Of course! What else could it be?” Jared nodded.

“I...” Lizbeth opened her mouth, not knowing how to reply him.

“Jared, what’s so precious about this painting? It’s showing the icy landscape at Bera, right?” asked Josephine, saving Lizbeth from a tough spot.

“Well, this isn’t a normal painting. You’d know once you release your spiritual sense and explore it,” answered Jared with a grin.

Hearing that, Josephine and Lizbeth released their spiritual sense at the same time and shot it at the painting.

The moment their spiritual sense approached it, they were immediately sucked inside.

They felt like there were in the middle of the Bera icebergs. The few polar bears in the distance were even staring at them.

They were utterly stunned.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

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You Will Not Understand

“Lizbeth, what... what happened? Are we dreaming?” asked Josephine in astonishment.

“I... I don’t know either. This isn’t a dream, right? It feels so real...”

Lizbeth was similarly confused, not knowing what was going on at all.

“The spiritual energy here is so rich! My pores have opened subconsciously.” A look of excitement crossed Josephine’s face when she noticed the rich spiritual energy around her.

“I feel it too!” Lizbeth was overjoyed.

“You’re not in a dream. Instead, you’re in the painting. The sceneries in the painting are all filled with spiritual energy. In the future, we can cultivate inside here.” At that moment, Jared’s voice rang out from behind them.

“Jared, what’s going on?” asked Josephine anxiously.

“I’m not sure either. I got this painting from an ancient tomb. At that time, I was sucked into the painting as well. Only then did I realise that an entire world existed here.” Jared did not know the origins of Thousands of Miles Away either.

“This is awesome! Let’s start cultivating right away. I’ve never encountered such rich spiritual energy!” Lizbeth eagerly sat on the floor cross-legged.

The coldness of Bera was nothing to them.

Meanwhile, at the Warriors Alliance in Jadeborough, Warren smashed everything in fury when Jared did not show up.

Despite being the director of the alliance, he got beaten up and insulted by Jared in front of so many major families. It was a humiliation he could never bear.

“Warren, why are you so angry? Was the Trial unsuccessful?” asked Zion as he walked over.

When Warren saw Zion approaching, he suppressed his fury and complained, “President Zeigler, Jared, that brazen b*stard, snatched the magical item for himself and beat me up.”

Zion was stunned. “What? Is Jared powerful enough to beat you up?”

After all, Warren was a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster. It was impossible for Jared to defeat him.

“Well, this is what happened, President Zeigler...”

Warren narrated to Zion everything that happened in the ancient tomb. When Zion heard that Jared got Thousands of Miles Away, his eyes were filled with surprise.

“Warren, be clear! Is the painting really Thousands of Miles Away?” asked Zion agitatedly.

“Yeah! I’ve already opened it and taken a look. Edgar said that the painting is really special. After a while, the contents of the painting would change on its own...”

Warren nodded, not knowing why Zion was so excited.

“Hahaha!” Zion burst out laughing in excitement. “That’s the painting, all right! It’s definitely Thousands of Miles Away! I didn’t expect such a magical item to exist in Jadeborough!”

“President Ziegler, what kind of magical item is the painting? I didn’t find anything particularly special about it back then,” asked Warren curiously.

“You don’t need to know. Even if I explain to you, you won’t understand anyway!” Zion waved his hands dismissively. “As for Jared beating you up, just bear with it for a while. Don’t kill him rashly.”

“President Zeigler, he beat me up in front of so many major families and utterly humiliated me! How can I resolve my grudge if I don’t kill him?”

Warren’s eyes were overflowing with rage. If he did not kill Jared right away, he would not be able to vent his anger.

“Have you forgotten what Mr. Sanders said?” demanded Zion coldly.

“I haven’t. But if I kill Jared secretly, even Mr. Sanders won’t know who the culprit is.” A vicious glint flashed across Warren’s eyes. It was obvious that a plan had already formed in his mind.

“Take a look at this!” Zion passed a document to Warren.

When Warren flipped through it, his expression fell.

[Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1000](#)

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1000

Battling Two Opponents All By Yourself

“See that? Mr. Sanders is treating this matter very seriously. If Jared gets murdered now, don’t you think you’ll be the prime suspect?” Zion asked.

“D*mn it! Jared is too cunning! I can’t believe he approached Mr. Sanders. Well, I don’t believe he can depend on Mr. Sanders forever,” Warren said through gritted teeth.

“All right, go get some rest for now. We’ll have plenty of chances to deal with Jared in the future,” Zion said, dismissing Warren.

After Warren left, Zion headed toward the backyard of the Warriors Alliance. The backyard was huge, and there was even a man-made fountain in the middle of it.

Zion walked toward the man-made fountain and tapped three times on a rock. Immediately, the water stopped flowing, and a moment later, a stone door opened behind the fountain.

After he walked inside, the stone wall closed and water started streaming out of the fountain again. It was so well-concealed that no one could tell that there was a secret passageway behind it.

After making his way across a dark and narrow tunnel, Zion arrived at a spacious compound containing numerous rooms. Every room was barricaded with steel chains that were as thick as a man’s arm. Blue lights were seen flashing continuously between the links of the chains, accompanied by buzzing sounds.

The place was a dungeon where the Warriors Alliance imprisoned Demonic Cultivators and martial artists who had committed heinous crimes. As for the blue lights, they were an arcane array used to trap those captives there.

“Let me out! Let me out!” someone shouted the moment Zion stepped into the dungeon, crying to be released.

There were others who prostrated themselves on the ground, begging Zion to let them go.

Dressed in tattered clothes, the captives were disheveled and appeared to be terribly tortured.

However, without even casting them a glance, Zion ignored their desperate pleas and headed straight toward the end of the dungeon.

At the innermost part of the dungeon was a room that was exceptionally poorly lit, and only a silhouette could be seen sitting in the middle of the room.

“What’s the matter?” the person asked slowly, detecting Zion’s arrival.

“Thousands of Miles Away has appeared!” Zion replied.

At the mention of the painting, the figure moved.

“Get me the painting at once!” the man ordered in a commanding voice.

“Understood!” Zion, the president of Jadeborough’s Warriors Alliance, answered respectfully and left after that.

The next morning, when Jared, Josephine, and Lizbeth woke up, they realized that the sun was already up.

Someone from the Department of Justice was pacing back and forth outside Jared’s room and appeared to be waiting for the man anxiously.

Jared opened the door at once and asked, “What’s the matter?”

“Mr. Chance, General Jackson is looking for you. But I did not dare to disturb you as you were still sleeping...” the member of the Department of Justice said.

“Oh, all right. I’ll head over right away,” Jared replied.

Just then, Josephine and Lizbeth walked out of the room while stretching lazily.

“Last night was too amazing. I can’t wait to experience it again tonight,” Josephine said with a yawn.

“That’s right! I haven’t felt so good in a long time,” Lizbeth agreed, nodding.

When the man from the Department of Justice heard the conversation between the two women, he grinned playfully as he looked at Jared and said, “Mr. Chance, I didn’t know that you have such good stamina! You still seem so energetic even after battling two opponents all by yourself.”

“Battling two opponents? What do you mean?” Jared asked with a puzzled expression on his face.

“Mr. Chance, you don’t have to pretend. Do you know that you are the envy of all of us at the Department of Justice? Even General Jackson is jealous of you.”

After saying that, the member of the Department of Justice gave Jared a meaningful glance before walking away.