

## **Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 311**

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#### A Hundred Million Deposit

“Now I know why Zyaire was in such a hurry to leave. He must have gone to the auction. The thousand-year-old snow lotus is extremely rare. Plenty of people will fight for it!” Zeke said.

“Let’s go to the auction too.” Jared was filled with excitement.

If he could get his hands on the thousand-year-old snow lotus, his skills would be significantly elevated.

Zeke nodded and took Jared to the auction.

The auction was held on the outskirts of Yeringham, inside a classically designed building with a circular arch.

The outside of the building was filled with luxury cars that were usually not there. Evidently, many people had rushed over just for the thousand-year-old snow lotus.

When they arrived at the entrance, the staff immediately recognized Zeke. He handed Zeke a bidding paddle and informed respectfully, “Mr. Griffin, the deposit this time is a hundred million.”

“What?” Zeke was stunned. “Isn’t it usually ten million? Why did it increase to a hundred million?”

“Mr. Griffin, today is special. I’m sure you’re aware that a thousand-year-old snow lotus has been put on the block. Hence, the deposit has been increased to stop anyone who’s not serious,” the staff explained.

Zeke’s expression drastically changed, as he didn’t have a hundred million on him.

“Let me put it up,” Jared volunteered when he realized that Zeke might not have so much money on him.

After paying the deposit, Jared received a paddle, and they proceeded to the auction hall.

The usually quiet hall was now bustling with crowds. Everyone important in Yeringham was there. Even Zyaire was seated in front, chatting softly with someone.

At the sight of Zeke and the others, Zyaire was briefly stunned. Nevertheless, he nodded at them with a smile in an effort to greet them.

After they settled into their seats, Jared and company quietly waited for the thousand-year-old snow lotus to be brought out.

The auction started with some ordinary herbs that no one was interested in. Hence, many of them didn't receive a bid at all. Evidently, everyone had come for the snow lotus.

"Jared, the bid is expected to be extremely competitive. If you intend to secure the snow lotus, do you already have a price in mind?" Zeke asked softly.

Jared shook his head. "I must have it regardless of the price."

Having heard Jared's answer, Zeke didn't say anything further.

"Josephine, what does your boyfriend actually do? Why is he so rich? You didn't give him all that money, did you?"

Frida was intrigued by Jared's identity after seeing him splurge tens of millions as if it wasn't his money.

"He doesn't want my money. Do you actually think he's a kept man?"

Smiling slightly, Josephine gave Jared a look of admiration.

She realized that she had become increasingly attracted to Jared. In fact, she felt deeply mesmerized by the unique charm he exuded.

Meanwhile, after a few more items were auctioned, the host finally brought out a large glass container. Soaked inside it was a snow lotus.

"Ladies and gentlemen, this is the highlight of the day, the thousand-year-old snow lotus. As all of you are aware, there hasn't been any snow lotus discovered in Yeringham for a long time now. Due to the difficulty in gathering

it, the number of herbalists has declined. In fact, this snow lotus was discovered in the hands of a farmer who used it to brew medicinal wine.”

While the host was still explaining the origins of the snow lotus, the crowd was already in an uproar.

“Damn it, what sort of joke is this? Isn’t this just a lie? Did you actually invite us here for a snow lotus that is used to make wine?”

“Is the snow lotus even a thousand years old? From the looks of it, it probably isn’t even a century old. You guys are nothing but cons!”

“You even demanded a hundred million for the deposit! This is outrageous!”

When they saw the snow lotus, everyone raised a ruckus to express their disappointment.

## **Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 312**

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 312

Too Willful

Jared was the only one who lit up at the sight. He could barely hide his excitement. Though the snow lotus was soaked in alcohol, he could sense its strong spiritual energy bubbling in the liquid.

Though the snow lotus was not big and had been soaked in alcohol for God knew how long that caused it to lose its luster, it didn’t stop Jared from wanting it.

They didn’t know how to appreciate it, so Jared would get it easily. At least that was what he thought.

Despite the crowd’s curses and yells, the auctioneer didn’t flinch and continued with a smile, “The starting bid for the thousand-year snow lotus is one hundred million, with an increase in the bid of no less than ten million. Let the auction begin!”

Instead of raising his paddle, Jared took in the crowd’s reaction. As no one raised their paddles, he was inwardly pleased.

Right before Jared was about to raise his paddle, Zyaire, who was in the front row, raised his paddle. "One hundred million!" he declared.

Everyone erupted into discussions at the sight of Zyaire raising his paddle.

"Mr. Rider is bidding for this snow lotus? Did we see it correctly?"

"Oh, Trinity Herbs is rich enough to buy such an expensive herb!"

"Just you wait and see. Zyaire is an old but sly fox. He wouldn't have bid for an expensive herb without reason."

Everyone gazed at Zyaire, who got to his feet after stating his bid. He announced, "Everyone, though the snow lotus looks to be in bad shape, it is at least a few hundred years old. Since it's in Yeringham, we can't let it leave. Otherwise, our reputation as City of Herbs would be affected. Thus, I'll be bidding for it. Please don't compete against me."

Hearing that, everyone was unconvinced, but they dared not bid for the snow lotus.

Zyaire returned to his seat after that announcement. The auctioneer glared at him in displeasure but didn't have the guts to yell at him. He asked pleadingly, "Anyone else? The snow lotus is a real bargain for its price!"

He did his best to encourage the others to bid so the organizer would get more profit. Alas, no one was bold enough to raise the bid.

Left with no choice, the auctioneer trudged back to the stage and raised his gavel to close the bidding reluctantly.

"A hundred and ten million!"

Jared raised his paddle without warning right before the auctioneer could do that.

The auctioneer cast Jared a delighted look. Everyone else turned to look at Jared, too.

Zyaire furrowed his brows and glared at Jared angrily.

"This bidder has offered a hundred and ten million. Is anyone else going to bid?" the auctioneer inquired and glanced at Zyaire anxiously.

The only person who could bid against him was Zyaire.

“A hundred and fifty million!” Zyaire declared as he raised his paddle in a slow manner.

After he raised the bid by forty million, everyone turned to Jared to see if the latter would raise the bid. Even the auctioneer gave him an earnest look.

“Two hundred million!” Jared raised his paddle without hesitation.

Everyone else gasped in shock.

“Jared, that’s too much!” Zeke reminded him in a low voice.

At auctions, the bidders would normally raise the bid gradually. That way, they could sound each other out. Increasing the bid by tens of millions in one go was too much.

“Josephine, your boyfriend is awesome! Does he own a bank?”

Frida gazed at Jared curiously, as though she wanted to see through him.

## **Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 313**

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 313

On Purpose

“Didn’t you say he’s a leech? So now he’s awesome?” Josephine responded with a smile.

She was slightly surprised to learn that Jared was in possession of that much money. She had made up her mind to call William to ask him to pay for the snow lotus even if Jared couldn’t afford it. As the richest man in Horington, he could spare the money easily.

Zyaire glared at Jared and narrowed his gaze. A frosty expression took over his face.

“Two hundred and ten million!” he managed between gritted teeth.

Right after he spoke, Jared raised his paddle once again. "Three hundred million!"

Hearing that, everyone gaped in disbelief. They started wondering about Jared's real identity. The auctioneer beamed and roared, "The bid is now raised to three hundred million. I repeat, three hundred million. Would anyone else want to raise the bid? This bidder looks unfamiliar, so I believe he isn't from Yeringham. Will no one from Yeringham bid against him? If news of this gets out, we'll lose our nickname as City of Herbs!"

The auctioneer was smart enough to sow discord between Jared and Zyaire. Earlier, Zyaire claimed he didn't want to embarrass Yeringham. If Zyaire didn't raise the bid, he would be contradicting himself.

Jared glanced at the auctioneer. He's good at sowing discord. He wants us to fight so they will get more profit!

"Three hundred and ten million!" Zyaire clenched his jaw and raised his paddle yet again.

Jared was about to do the same when Zeke stopped him.

"Jared, even if the snow lotus is a thousand years old, it isn't worth that much. Stop bidding!" Zeke advised.

It was currently overpriced and too expensive to be bought. Jared would suffer a loss if he won the bid.

"Zeke, I need the snow lotus!" Jared explained. He proceeded to raise his paddle and announced, "Three hundred and fifty million!"

The crowd regarded Jared with curiosity. They were eager to know why he was willing to part with an astronomical amount of money just to get the snow lotus.

Even those who weren't herb experts knew that the snow lotus was overpriced. It wasn't that valuable, especially since it was soaked in alcohol.

Does this young man hold a grudge against Zyaire and is targeting the latter on purpose?

That idea popped up in everyone's mind. It was the only reason they could come up with after seeing Jared's action.

Zyaire thought the same, too. His brows knitted together as he glowered at Jared. "Young man, are you doing this on purpose?"

"I don't even know you, so why would I do it on purpose? In an auction, the bidder who offers the highest price would win the bid. Mr. Rider, if you want, you can continue raising the bid!" Jared responded with a smile.

Zyaire huffed, "We're in Yeringham, so you'd better be careful!"

With that, he stormed out of the venue.

After Zyaire's departure, everyone cast sympathizing gazes in Jared's direction. How dare he offend Zyaire? He must have a death wish!

"Three hundred and fifty million, deal! The snow lotus goes to you, sir..."

The auctioneer pounded the gravel happily and courteously handed the snow lotus to Jared.

After getting the snow lotus, Jared transferred the money into the auction house's account and left with Zeke and the rest. He had achieved his goal that day, so there was no need to remain at the auction.

"Jared, you've offended Zyaire Rider. He won't let this go. Besides, I'm afraid your deal will fall through," Zeke said worriedly after they stepped out of the auction house.

## **Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 314**

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 314

A Robbery

"He won't, so stop fretting about it. Businesspeople don't differentiate between friends and enemies, for we only care about profit. I'm spending money to buy his herbs, and he'll earn a profit from it. Why would he say no to the deal? It isn't easy to get a big client like me," Jared responded with a calm smile.

He wasn't bothered about the matter at all.

"T-Then are we still heading to Trinity Herbs?" Zeke asked carefully.

"Of course. We haven't gotten the herbs yet. Let's go!"

Jared gave a curt nod and entered his car to head to Trinity Herbs.

Meanwhile, Zyaire was smoking with anger back in Trinity Herbs.

"I can't believe someone dares to offend me in Yeringham! How infuriating!" he declared as he smashed his cup on the floor.

"Mr. Rider, should I get someone to get the snow lotus?" a young man asked.

He was dressed in a crisp black suit, and his left ear was missing.

The man was Zyaire's trusted subordinate and had been working with Zyaire back when he was involved in shady businesses in Yeringham. After Zyaire whitewashed himself, he kept the young man by his side.

Zyaire hesitated for a moment before frowning. "Remember to do the deed in a secluded place. Don't let anyone find out about it!"

He had gone to great deals to whitewash his reputation, so it would be bad if the matter were connected to him.

Zyaire loved the snow lotus. He wasn't planning to sell it out at an inflated price. In fact, he wanted to make it his store's most prized possession. His store's current prized possession was a fake. That was why Zyaire went to extreme lengths to bid for the snow lotus.

"Don't worry, Mr. Rider. I know the drill."

The young man gave him a nod and spun on his heel to leave.

At the sight of Jared, Zeke, and the like striding into the store, he immediately halted in his tracks.

Zyaire was surprised to see Jared in his store.



“Mr. Rider, I’m here to seal the deal. I need to keep my word as a businessperson. Since I offered to buy your herbs, I won’t go back on my word!”

Jared flashed a smile at the sight of Zyaire’s shock.

“You’re a man of your word?” Zyaire scoffed. “After getting my snow lotus, I can’t believe you’re here in my store. You don’t have respect for me at all!”

“Mr. Rider, why did you say that? I bought the snow lotus with my money. It isn’t yours in the first place,” Jared responded with an innocent smile.

The man missing an ear declared icily, “Young man, stop putting up an act. If you give us the snow lotus, we shall spare your life. You’ll get to leave Yeringham unscathed. Otherwise, you’ll perish here!”

Right after he said that, a dozen men ran over to block the exit. The doors rolled down slowly, trapping them inside effectively.

Zeke, Frida, and the rest blanched in shock. Josephine promptly gripped Jared’s arm.

“Mr. Rider, we can talk things through. This—”

“Scram. This is none of your business!”

Zeke was about to patch things up, but Zyaire yelled at him, causing him to shut up awkwardly.

“Is this a robbery?” Jared inquired.

Unfazed by the threats, he was a sea of calm as he flashed a nonchalant smile.

“Young man, I can’t believe you’re still smiling right now. I admire you for your courage. Why don’t you sell the snow lotus to me at three hundred million? I won’t let you suffer a lot of losses. How does that sound?”

Fear rose in Zyaire’s heart when he realized Jared was unfazed. He was afraid that Jared had an influential backer. After all, Jared was rich enough to pay a few hundred million for the snow lotus.

Thus, Zyaire decided to take a step back by offering to buy the snow lotus. That way, Jared would get an out.

## **Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 315**

### **A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 315**

#### **An Unscrupulous Shop**

Jared scoffed. “You’re practically robbers. How dare you offer me a deal that causes me to lose fifty million? Do you think I’m foolish enough to agree to it?”

Zyaire’s expression turned dark. “Then state your price. I can also buy it back at the same price.”

“No matter how much you offer, I won’t sell it!” Jared answered as he shook his head in a firm manner.

“Hey, you’re forcing me to go the hard way. Do you really want me to take action?” Zyaire demanded, his face all scrunched up in anger.

“I’d advise you to stay put. It’s normal for deals to fall through, and you’ll still be a businessman if you don’t take any action. However, if you take action, your store will be labeled as an unscrupulous shop. I won’t hesitate to take action against an unscrupulous shop!” Jared said calmly.

He narrowed his gaze as a menacing aura rose from his entire being.

“Who the h\*ll do you think you’re fooling?” the young man roared.

He threw a punch at Jared without hesitation.

Jared pulled Josephine and stepped backward as Tommy dashed forward eagerly.

He grabbed the young man’s wrist and exerted force. At once, the young man lost balance. Tommy promptly gave the young man’s leg a flying kick. Crack! A horrifying crack pierced the air as the young man’s femur fractured.

Without hesitation, Tommy grabbed the young man’s wrist and threw him over his shoulders before giving him the last kick.

His kick was so forceful that the young man's chest caved at the impact. Judging by the look of it, all his ribs were broken.

The young man spat out a mouthful of blood as his expression contorted in anguish.

"What..."

Zyaire was astonished, for the young man was his trusted aide and an experienced fighter. He couldn't believe that the young man was defeated easily by Tommy.

After consuming the enhancement pill, Tommy had experienced a great improvement in his skill. Thus, the young man was no match for him.

Both Zeke and Frida were astounded to realize how strong Tommy was.

"Damn it, you despicable thing! You were still a baby when I became the underground king!" Tommy hissed. He kicked the young man's head so forcefully that it killed the latter on the spot. After killing the young man, Tommy turned to Zyaire and asked, "Do you dare attack me, old fool?"

Zyaire was trained in martial arts, but he was no match for Tommy. Retreating in fear, he stammered, "W-Who are you?"

"My name is Tommy Lewis!" Tommy announced grandly.

Suddenly, Zyaire's eyes widened as cold sweat dripped down his forehead. "Y-You're the underground king, Tommy Lewis. No, you're Mr. Lewis from Horington!"

Zyaire finally recognized Tommy. He had met Tommy twice, but that happened a long time ago, and his memory was hazy. Besides, he didn't know Tommy would come to Yeringham without causing a fuss. So, despite finding Tommy familiar, he didn't pay any attention to the man.

After Tommy introduced himself, he finally regained his memory.

"M-Mr. Lewis, I must've been blind for not recognizing you!"

Zyaire immediately fell to his knees.

Tommy wasn't lying. Zyaire might've previously been involved in shady businesses in Yeringham, but he was nothing compared to Tommy. After all, Tommy's reputation was infamous, even in the surrounding cities.

The Whitaker family from Summerbank might be the only family who didn't fear Tommy. The people from the surrounding cities, however, feared him greatly.

"Mr. Chance..."

Tommy glanced at Jared and waited for the latter's order to deal with Zyaire.

Jared marched over to Zyaire. "I warned you earlier. If you take action, this shall be an unscrupulous store. I won't abide by the rules when it comes to teaching dishonest stores a lesson!"

## **Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 316**

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 316

Blessed

"Have mercy on me, please. I'm willing to give you all the expensive herbs in my store!" Zyaire groveled at their feet.

He wanted nothing more than to slap himself across the face at that moment.

It was obvious Jared was a bigshot. However, he didn't realize Jared was that influential for Tommy to become his lackey. It was rare to find someone as influential as Jared in Jazona.

"I won't take your herbs without paying you. I don't have enough cash, so I'll give the revitalizing pills in exchange for all the herbs that are above a hundred years old in Yeringham. Just let Zeke know how much money you require, and we'll give you the revitalizing pills in exchange."

Jared wasn't going to take the herbs without paying for them. After all, he wanted Zyaire to be his herbs supplier for a long time.

"R-Revitalizing pills?" Zyaire's head snapped up in shock. "A-Are you..."

“Yes, I am the one who crafted the revitalizing pills. Don’t get any idea about it, for I’m the only one who can craft it!” Jared declared.

“No, of course not...” Zyaire’s cheeks flushed red in embarrassment.

“All right. You can get up now.”

Jared waved for Zyaire to get up.

After getting to his feet, Zyaire immediately summoned his men to get the hundred-year-old herbs so Jared could take them with him.

“J-Ja...”

After leaving Trinity Herbs, Zeke wanted to talk to Jared but realized he didn’t know how to address the latter.

Initially, he assumed he had more experience than Jared and thought he could be of help.

However, after the truth was revealed, he knew Jared wasn’t at the same level as him. Thus, he was at a loss for words.

“What is it, Zeke?” Jared asked.

Zeke flashed an awkward smile and stammered, “Oh, I was curious about the revitalizing pills. B-By the way, is he really the infamous Mr. Lewis from Horington?”

He sneaked a glance at Tommy carefully.

I can’t believe I didn’t recognize Tommy Lewis after spending so much time with him. He’s really down to earth!

“Why? Do you think I’m not him?” Tommy flashed a grin in his direction.

“O-Of course you are him...” Zeke nodded profusely. He couldn’t bring himself to meet Tommy’s eyes.

Jared chuckled and proceeded to introduce the revitalizing pills to Zeke. He was planning to appoint Zeke as the agent of the revitalizing pills in Yeringham. He also left the sourcing of the materials for the revitalizing pills to Zeke.

Yeringham had plenty of herbs, so it would be easy to gather them here.

Zeke grew excited after hearing Jared's introduction. If I become the agent of the revitalizing pills in Yeringham, that will be a huge source of income!

"Don't worry, Jared. I'll provide the herbs you need. They will all be excellent herbs!" Zeke promised excitedly. "It's noon. Why don't we head out for lunch? Let's go to the biggest restaurant in town. Lunch is on me!"

On the way there, Frida kept stealing glances at Jared. Young ladies of her age would fall in love easily, and it was obvious she had fallen for Jared.

If he wasn't Josephine's boyfriend, she would've made a move.

"Oh, you're blessed to have such a great boyfriend, Josephine."

Frida's voice brimmed with envy as she spoke.

At the restaurant, Zeke ordered a spread. He even called Yasmin to invite her to lunch.

When Yasmin arrived, clad in her business suit, she immediately frowned at the sight of the dishes. "Isn't it a waste to order so much food just for the few of us?"

## **Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 317**

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 317

Progress

"It isn't a waste. Hurry, take a seat!" Zeke brought Yasmin to her seat hastily.

Yasmin wiped her hands with a wet tissue and glanced at Jared. "How do you feel after spending half a day here? Have you realized how ridiculous your demand is? I can't believe you asked for herbs that are over a hundred years old. Do you think it's that easy to get that? Though my cousin is rich, it doesn't mean you can spend her money freely!"

Hearing her words, both Zeke and Frida blanched in shock.

“Stop it!” Zeke glared at her before turning to Jared apologetically. “Jared, I’m really sorry. Yasmin didn’t mean any harm.”

Yasmin glowered at him. “Zeke, have you gone nuts? How dare you yell at me? Did I say anything wrong?” she demanded.

“Stop it, Yas!”

Frida immediately tugged Yasmin aside. Zeke went after them.

They both took turns to talk to Yasmin in a low voice.

Yasmin’s expression changed as she glanced at Jared a few times.

Soon, they returned to their seats. Yasmin seemed a little awkward.

A corner of Jared’s mouth lifted as he broke the silence. “Let’s eat!”

They began enjoying their lunch. Yasmin’s hand trembled as she deliberately looked away from Jared and Tommy.

After lunch, Jared gave Zeke a list of herbs and told the latter to prepare the listed herbs.

That afternoon, Jared remained in his hotel room. He gathered the snow lotus and the herbs over one hundred years old he got from Trinity Herbs to craft the energy condensing pill.

Jared remained impassive as he glanced at the herbs worth hundreds of millions. After pulling the curtains close, he gathered some spiritual energy in his core and directed it to his fingertip to create a tiny blue flame.

“Go!”

Jared gave a wave, and the blue flame intensified before covering all the herbs on the ground.

Closing his eyes, Jared started mumbling something under his breath. The blue flame flickered and burnt all the herbs. Slowly, the herbs turned to thick plumes of smoke.

Suddenly, his eyes snapped open as he roared, “Materialize!”

The smoke gathered together as though it was alive and gradually formed a round-shaped pill.

Half an hour later, Jared let out a long breath. The smoke promptly dissipated to reveal a green pill floating in the air.

“It’s done!”

Delighted, Jared leapt to his feet and took the pill.

His hands were trembling as he held the pill crafted out of herbs amounting to hundreds of millions!

Opening his mouth, he swallowed the pill.

Boom!

A huge burst of spiritual energy rushed to his head. Jared felt like his entire being would explode from the sensation.

He immediately crossed his legs on the bed and used the Focus Technique to absorb the intense spiritual energy.

Finally, Jared’s eyes snapped open when the sun went down. His six senses were all invigorated, as he could even sense a small bug buzzing on the bustling street underneath his hotel.

“Oh, I’ve attained Level Nine Energy Cultivation! It’s Level Nine!”

Jared took in the spiritual energy in his core and burst out laughing.

He never expected that one energy condensing pill would aid him to attain Level Nine Energy Cultivation. I didn’t spend the hundreds of millions in vain!

Level Nine was the top level of Energy Cultivation. Once he achieved Foundation Phase, he could enter Nameless Island.

It was easy to rise through the ranks of one cultivation level, but it would be hard to attain the next phase. He would need an opportunity to achieve that.

## **Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 318**



## A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 318

Followed

After cleaning up the mess, Jared headed out of the room and saw Tommy waiting outside.

“Mr. Chance, Zeke’s here with the herbs you requested for. We were waiting for you to have dinner together,” he said after seeing Jared.

“All right. Let’s go!”

Jared was surprised to learn that Zeke was efficient enough to gather the herbs he wanted in less than a day. He needed the herbs to craft one hundred revitalizing pills.

Downstairs, Jared saw Zeke supervising his employees unloading the herbs. The entire truckload of herbs was brought upstairs.

“Jared, I’ve prepared the herbs as instructed. I’ve also reserved two rooms on your floor to keep the herbs,” Zeke reported.

“Okay, it won’t take long. I believe I’ll finish crafting them in around a day,” Jared replied with a curt nod.

Zeke grinned. “Let’s go. I’ll bring you to try out Yeringham’s signature delicacies this time. Frida and the rest are waiting for us!”

Clearly, he wasn’t afraid of Jared and Tommy anymore.

“Let’s go!” Jared responded with a smile.

The food street wasn’t far away from the hotel, so Jared, Tommy, and Zeke walked there.

After a while, Jared suddenly furrowed his brows.

“Mr. Chance, did you sense something?” Tommy asked in a low voice.

“Yes. Someone’s following us,” came Jared’s answer.

“What? Who is following us?”

Surprised, Zeke was about to turn at his shoulder when Jared's hand landed on his shoulder to stop him.

"Don't turn back!" the latter warned.

"Mr. Chance, why don't you leave? I'll take care of them!" Tommy offered as a murderous glint flashed across his gaze.

"They are extremely capable, and you might not be their match. Let's ignore them."

With that said, Jared stalked forward. Instead of heading to the food street, he entered a secluded alley.

Right after they went into the alley, five men appeared behind them. The leader of the gang was Alfred, the butler of the Whitaker family!

The old man was hunched as he stared at the alley intently.

"Alfred, should we follow them?" a man asked.

"Let's head in. They must've discovered our presence and want to lure us in!"

Alfred exuded a murderous aura as he declared, "Let's see how capable they are to force me to come here personally!"

He led the other four experts from the Whitaker family into the alley.

At once, they saw Jared, Tommy, and Zeke standing before them in the alley.

"Are you from the Whitaker family?" Jared asked coolly.

"Young man, you have the guts to stay put after finding out we're from the Whitaker family, huh?" Alfred sneered, "How dare you break Mr. Whitaker's leg? Your boldness can't save you!"

"The Whitaker family? Does he mean the Summerbank Whitakers?" Zeke asked nervously.

"Yes!" Jared bobbed his head.

Zeke staggered and nearly fell.

Everyone in Jazona knew about the Summerbank Whitakers, for they were influential in both the corporate and political world.

Zeke couldn't fathom what gave Jared the courage to break Tyrion's legs.

Tommy might be a powerful figure in Horington and the surrounding cities, but he was a nobody before the Whitaker family.

Alfred flashed a smirk at the sight of Zeke's fear. "Today, I'm here under the orders of the head of the family to capture you. If you resist, I'll take your life right away. Those unrelated to the matter should stay out of this!"

## **Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 319**

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 319

Try Out My Skills

That was a warning meant for Zeke, for Alfred was here to capture Jared. He didn't want to harm any innocent beings.

"Zeke, go to Josephine and the rest. I'll be there soon," Jared told Zeke.

Zeke nodded. He took two steps before coming to a stop.

"J-Jared, am I a coward for leaving you both here?" Zeke asked, feeling conflicted.

Jared gave a lopsided grin. "Zeke, you don't know martial arts. You won't be any help even if you stay, so just leave."

He wasn't about to blame Zeke for leaving, for not everyone got the guts to go against the Whitaker family like him.

After hesitating briefly, Zeke announced, "I might not be skilled in martial arts, but I can't leave you alone. That's not what friends should do. I might as well die together with you!"

Zeke stalked back to Jared's side after saying that.

Jared was pleased to hear that. “Zeke, they are the ones who will die. Nothing will happen to us today.”

After attaining Level Nine Energy Cultivation, Jared knew Alfred wasn’t his match.

“All right. Since you have a death wish, I shall grant your wish.”

Alfred narrowed his eyes and ordered, “Kill them all!”

The four experts immediately whipped their daggers out and lunged toward Jared menacingly.

Zeke paled at the sight and staggered backward.

Jared stood before him in a protective manner without taking action. Meanwhile, Tommy pulled out his belt and charged forward.

Despite battling against four men, Tommy wasn’t on the losing side. Instead, he waved his belt around and attacked the enemies ferociously. Tommy’s belt was unique as it was made of countless metal rings.

In the dark alley, loud clangs were heard as the belt came into contact with the daggers. Sparks were flying around, too.

Realizing the four men weren’t Tommy’s match, Alfred barked, “Useless fools! Get out of the way!”

The men promptly stepped back. Alfred’s hunched body suddenly spread wide like an eagle as he lurched toward Tommy.

Seeing that, Tommy lashed his belt toward Alfred’s body in the air.

Instead of avoiding the attack, Alfred grabbed the belt and pulled on it. He then gave Tommy’s gut a few violent kicks with both his legs.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

As a result, Tommy staggered backward, unable to resist his advance.

Eventually, Tommy had to release his belt and roll on the ground to avoid Alfred’s attacks.

However, blood was oozing out of the corner of his mouth. Tommy's expression had turned as black as thunder.

"Ha! You're too weak to be my match!" Alfred tossed his belt aside and scoffed.

Jared snickered and stepped forward. "You're indeed capable. I shall practice my new skills on you!"

After achieving Level Nine Energy Cultivation, he hadn't tried his skills out. Alfred would be a perfect candidate for him to practice his new skills on.

"Practice?" Alfred sneered. "You'll have to pay a high price for that. How about your life!"

With that, he darted in Jared's direction as though he were a cannon.

Jared halted and gazed at Alfred with disdain. It didn't even seem like he was going to avoid Alfred's incoming attack.

Bam!

Alfred had swung his fist at Jared ruthlessly.

Before he could rejoice, a strong recoil shot up his arm.

## **Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 320**

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 320

Bring His Head Back

"What?" Alfred yelled as he retreated hastily.

Alas, it was too late. The recoil had traveled all around Alfred's body in a swift manner.

His arm hung at his side weakly. Without a doubt, his arm had been broken.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Strange sounds pierced the air as Alfred's clothes burst into pieces as though something had torn them apart.

"No, this is impossible. No way..."

Fear rose in Alfred's gaze. Before he could finish his sentence, he spat out a mouthful of blood mixed with pieces of his organs.

Thump!

Alfred fell to the ground weakly—the life sucked out of him. He had died with his eyes wide open.

Having no idea how he died, Alfred didn't know that the recoil had smashed his organs into smithereens.

The four experts shivered in fright at the horrible sight. They couldn't even muster their courage to flee the scene.

Alfred's strange death dealt quite a blow to them. They felt actual pressure landing on their shoulders.

Jared strode over to him and got on his knees. He then twisted Alfred's head off in a violent manner.

Tossing Alfred's head to the four experts, he announced icily, "Bring the head back and give it to Kane. I have a message for him. Tell him I'll get to Summerbank one day to twist his head off."

The four men nodded fearfully. They took Alfred's head and fled the scene at once.

Jared turned and glanced at Zeke. "Let's go," he urged.

Zeke was shocked to the core. At a loss for words, he trudged behind Jared blankly.

It would take a long time before he could digest the previous scene he saw. After all, Jared's action was beyond his comprehension of the world.

After they arrived at the food street, Zeke was still in a daze. Everyone was enjoying themselves, but he remained abnormally silent. Obviously, the previous scene came as a huge bombshell to him.

After dinner, Jared locked himself in his room. He stayed up the entire night to craft the revitalizing pills. The reason he was working hard was to get to know his background soon. A few questions niggled in his mind. Who is my mother? Why is Dragon Island that petrifying?

The next morning, Jared had a simple breakfast before resuming crafting the revitalizing pills.

Meanwhile, back at the Whitaker residence in Summerbank, the four experts were on their knees, their entire beings shaking in fear. A wave of fury crashed through Kane when he saw Alfred's head before him.

Seized in rage, Kane spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Mr. Whitaker!"

The four men immediately helped Kane to his seat.

"Kane, stop boasting if you're not capable. The matter would've been resolved if it was the Jantz family who had taken action. Look, now Alfred's dead!"

Lucy's furious voice drifted into the room before she arrived.

She had rushed over after hearing about Alfred's death.

When she stepped into the room, the sight of blood trickling down Kane's lips made her stop abruptly. A flash of anguish appeared in her gaze.

Though they often fought with each other, Lucy would still feel bad for Kane if something were to happen to him. After all, they had been married for a long time.

"Mrs. Whitaker," the men greeted her politely.

"I have a question. Was Alfred killed by Jared?" Lucy glanced at Alfred's head.

"Yes!" one man answered.

"Then did Jared spare your lives so you can bring Alfred's head back?" she continued.

"Yes. He asked us to relay a message to Mr. Whitaker. He said he'll come to Summerbank one day and twist Mr. Whitaker's head off, too!"

The man quivered in fear after revealing that.

“How arrogant!” Lucy gave the man a violent punch in the head that killed him on the spot.