Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 501

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 501

Inferior

"Please, spare me! I'm willing to be your slave!"

Tears streamed down Isaiah's eyes as he knelt in front of Jared. The head of the Fergusons from Salinsburg was actually kneeling in front of Jared like a coward!

When Tessa saw this scene, she could not help but feel sad.

She did not understand why these people were willing to put their lives at stake just for their self-interests. In the end, they had to sacrifice their families.

"If I'm the one kneeling in front of you now, would you have spared me?" asked Jared calmly.

Stunned, Isaiah stared up at Jared and shook his head slowly.

If Jared was kneeling and begging for mercy instead, Isaiah would never spare him.

With a cold smirk, Jared smashed Isaiah's head with a single slap.

When the other Fergusons saw that, they fled in fear. However, Jared would never let them escape.

He moved so quickly that his figure turned into a flash. Shrieks of agony echoed across the venue immediately afterward.

Within a few minutes, all the Fergusons dropped dead onto the ground.

Looking at how ruthless Jared was, Jayden gulped. He was secretly glad that he did not offend Jared yesterday—otherwise, the Snyders would have met the same fate as the Fergusons.

"Jayden, I've done what I've promised you. I hope that you won't go back on your words too!" As Jared spoke, he bent down, picked up a spiritual stone,

and passed it to Jayden. "Immediately instruct your men to pick up these stones and send them to Salinsburgh!"

"Understood!" Jayden did not even dare to ask any questions. All he had to do was to follow Jared's instructions.

"Dominic, take over the Fergusons' vein mine. Anyway, you're well-versed in the area, too," ordered Jared as he glanced at Dominic.

"Yes, Mr. Chance!" Dominic nodded.

Meanwhile, Christopher was trembling. If Jared wanted the Larsons' vein mine at that moment, he would not even dare to refuse.

However, Jared did not want the Larsons' vein mine. After giving out his instructions, he headed down the mountain.

Only then did Christopher wipe the sweat off his forehead and heave a sigh of relief.

The group walked to the periphery of Devil's Forest. Just when they were about to head down the mountain, they discovered that George and his disciples were not gone yet. As they did not have a guide, they did not dare to enter recklessly. Hence, they had been waiting outside all along.

When George saw Jayden and the rest, he was surprised.

"Mr. Snyder, you... How..."

George wanted to ask how Jayden and the rest managed to escape, but he did not know how to say it.

Shooting George a cold glance, Jayden said, "Isaiah has already been killed by Mr. Chance. The Fergusons will no longer exist in Salinsburgh!"

"What?" George stared at Jared in surprise. "What about Mr. Mikkelson?"

"Hmph! Of course he got killed by Mr. Chance!" snorted Jayden coldly.

"How is that possible? Mr. Mikkelson is..."

"You think that it's impossible because your skills are too inferior. Mr. Chance killed Mr. Mikkelson easily with a single blow. If you aren't truly capable, stop embarrassing yourself."

After saying that, Jayden rushed to Jared. "Slow down, Mr. Chance..."

Staring at Jayden and the others' back, George felt extremely embarrassed. However, he still followed them down the mountain.

Upon returning to Salinsburgh, Jayden invited Jared to stay at his place. He would definitely not let Jared stay in a hotel.

Jared did not refuse either and let Jayden find him a mansion. Since he needed to cultivate, no one should disturb him.

After making sure that Jared had settled down, Jayden did not dare to let any second go to waste. He immediately instructed his men to transport the stones that Jared wanted over from the mountain.

The next day, there was a huge pile of spiritual stones in the mansion's yard. Looking at the spiritual stones, Jared smiled. Perhaps, I can reach the Transcendence Phase using these spiritual stones!

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You Do Not Understand

If he could reach the Transcendence Phase before going to Nameless Island, Jared would be filled with confidence. After all, Draco instructed him to reach the Foundation Phase before the fifteenth of July, which was when he had to go to Nameless Island. Draco might not even have expected Jared's cultivation to progress so rapidly.

"Jared, why do you want these useless stones instead of gemstones?" asked Tessa confusedly as she walked to the yard of Jared's mansion.

"You don't understand. These might be useless stones to you, but they're magical items to me!" explained Jared with a smile.

"I can't understand you!" Tessa rolled her eyes before saying, "My dad told me to inform you that these are all the stones we have for now. We don't know if there are any underground, but we've already transported the equipment there. The stones are all ready to be mined! If there are more below, my dad will instruct his men to keep transporting them to you."

"Okay, I get it. I'm going to train for these few days, so you'd better not disturb me!" Jared reminded Tessa.

"Okay." Looking slightly disappointed, Tessa spun around and left.

Jared knew what Jayden was trying to do. Whenever Jayden asked Tessa to relay the messages and send food to him, it was obviously an attempt to make sparks fly between him and Tessa! However, since Jared already had Josephine, he would never betray her.

After Tessa went back, Jared sat cross-legged. Looking at the pile of spiritual stones in front of him, he felt the waves of spiritual energy wash over him. With that, he started cultivating.

Jared devoured the spiritual energy enthusiastically as if he was starving. All of the pores on his body expanded as they absorbed the spiritual energy. Meanwhile, within his elixir field, the Focus Technique had just reached its peak, constantly cultivating the spiritual energy that had just been absorbed.

One day, two days, and three days passed...

The pile of spiritual stones was diminishing quickly. With his eyes closed, Jared was detached from the outside world. He even forgot about the time!

Just when Jared was cultivating, Josephine was stuck in the mansion in Summerbank, feeling extremely bored.

Tommy and Phoenix had dispatched a lot of security guards around the mansion to protect Josephine. Even Tristan had come to Summerbank personally. Since Jared had instructed him before the former left, Tristan would never dare to be careless.

Luckily, Josephine had Lizbeth keeping her company every day. That was why she had not been bored to death yet.

"Jared has already been away for a few days. He hasn't come back and didn't even send a single message. When we called him, no one answered. Did something happen to him?"

Josephine frowned, feeling worried for Jared.

"Don't worry. Jared's so capable that nothing bad can possibly happen to him. As long as there are no women pestering him, everything's fine. After all, he's very popular with the girls," teased Lizbeth.

"Do you like him too?" asked Josephine, glancing at Lizbeth.

"What... What nonsense are you talking about? I don't like him!"

Although that was what Lizbeth said, her cheeks turned red.

"Haha! How can you still claim that you don't like him! You are already blushing. If you like him, I'll give him to you," joked Josephine as she burst out laughing.

When Lizbeth heard Josephine, her expression turned cold. "Josephine, please don't make such a joke anymore. You should learn how to appreciate a boyfriend like Jared. Actually, every girl would admire such a talented person like him. I want to find a boyfriend similar to him too, but it's a pity that I'm not as lucky as you. Hence, you should treasure what you have now and stop speaking nonsense!"

The smile on Josephine's face disappeared too. She grabbed Lizbeth's hand and reassured her, "Don't worry, Lizbeth. I believe that you'll definitely find a boyfriend you like too. Perhaps, he'll be even better than Jared!"

Lizbeth laughed. "You don't have to console me. My heart has already been broken."

As Lizbeth spoke, she glanced out of the window. Her heart had already been utterly broken by Franco.

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Did I Say That I Am Leaving

"Lizbeth, stop thinking about that guy! He isn't worth getting upset over!"

Josephine knew that Lizbeth was thinking about her sad past with Franco.

Lizbeth chuckled. "How can I still be thinking about him? I just don't trust men anymore."

Josephine smiled helplessly. She did not know how to persuade Lizbeth anymore. After all, a girl's heart could barely be healed after it was broken.

At that moment, a furious yell sounded outside.

"Who are you? This is private territory! Please leave immediately!" shouted a security guard whom Phoenix had stationed outside.

"Who's here?" asked Josephine curiously.

"I don't know. Let's go out and take a look!" Lizbeth dragged Josephine out.

Outside the mansion, six people were staring at the guards quietly. One of them was Franco. Standing beside him was a person with long hair and a disheveled appearance, making him look like a savage.

"Uncle Wolf, that jerk is inside!" Franco said to the barbaric man beside him, known as Wolf.

"Okay, let's go in and see. I think I smell two women's scent..." replied Wolf as he sniffed, a glint flashing across his eyes.

"Your nose is incredible! There are two beautiful girls inside the mansion, and they're both virgins."

Franco flashed Wolf a cheeky grin.

"Hahaha! You sure are a good guy. You know that I enjoy girls like them. After I capture that jerk, I'll leave him to your hands."

Laughing, Wolf sauntered toward the mansion casually as if he was going back to his own home. He was not even bothered by the guards.

"Stand right there! Otherwise, we'll attack..."

When the guards saw that, they quickly brandished their weapons. A nervous expression crossed their faces.

"All of you want to die, huh? Move now!" shouted Franco furiously.

With a wave of his hand, the four experts from the Cooper family leaped into the air.

Before the guards could react, their throats were slit, and they died on the spot.

Having heard the commotion, Tommy, Phoenix, and their subordinates had already rushed out. When they saw the corpses strewn across the floor, they were stunned before quickly surrounding Franco and the rest.

"Who are you? How dare you kill here?" demanded Tommy with a frown.

"Is Jared inside? Tell him to come out right now and that Franco is here to take revenge!" instructed Franco as he shot Tommy a cold glance.

"Mr. Chance isn't here. Not only did you barge into private territory, but you also killed our men. Don't even think about leaving this place today!"

Tommy's expression turned grim as he gripped his knife tightly.

Meanwhile, Phoenix's expression was similarly hostile. Frowning, she could sense that the opponents in front of her were extremely powerful, especially that disheveled-looking man. The extent of his powers was unfathomable.

"Leave? Did we say that we want to leave? Regardless of whether Jared's inside, we won't leave!" declared Franco with a smile.

With that, Tommy had nothing else to say. He raised his blade and was about to charge toward them.

However, Phoenix held him back and shot him a look. She then said to Franco, "Sir, I don't know how Mr. Chance offended you, but he's not here right now. Why don't you tell us your name? When Mr. Chance returns, I'll tell him to visit you personally and apologize."

"Phoenix, how can you possibly let Mr. Chance apologize?" Tommy panicked when he heard that.

However, Phoenix ignored him and continued smiling at Franco.

"Although you're older, you are very beautiful. You're good with your words too! If you're willing to play with me for a while, perhaps I'll take your advice!"

Franco stared at Phoenix with a lecherous grin.

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Overestimating Yourself

Although Phoenix was older, she was still a virgin and had never been touched by men. Hence, she maintained her beauty well and looked just like a twenty-year-old youth.

Phoenix's expression turned cold. However, she quickly calmed down and said with a smile, "You must be joking, sir. I'm already so old. Who would take a liking to me? If you need girls, I can find dozens for you. I guarantee that all of them will be young virgins!"

Suppressing her fury, Phoenix tried her best to appease Franco. She knew that their abilities could not be compared to the opponents in front of them. This was not because Phoenix was afraid of dying. Instead, it was because Josephine and Lizbeth were still inside. If a conflict broke out, the worst-case scenario was not that they would die in battle—rather, it was that no one would be there to protect Josephine!

"Damn it! I'll kill you!"

Although Phoenix could endure it, Tommy could not. After all, Phoenix was his woman! As a man, it was impossible for him to endure it if his woman was being taken advantage of by another man.

Tommy charged toward Franco with his knife raised. After taking the boosting pills that Jared had given him, his abilities improved significantly. His attack was as quick as lightning.

When Franco saw Tommy attacking him, he smiled. "You haven't even reached the Grandmaster rank, but you still dare to fight with me. You've overestimated yourself..."

With that, Franco sent Tommy flying away with a single kick.

Tommy slammed against the door forcefully, causing it to collapse onto the ground. Blood dribbled out from the corner of his mouth.

If his body had not been strengthened after taking the boosting pills, Franco's kick might have already killed him.

When the door suddenly collapsed, Josephine and Lizbeth were taken aback. They wanted to come out and take a look, but the door ended up collapsing in front of them!

"Franco?" When Lizbeth saw Franco standing there with a cold smirk, she exclaimed in shock.

A tense expression crossed Josephine's face when she spotted Franco.

"Lizbeth, I didn't expect you to be here too! No wonder Uncle Wolf picked up the scent of two women. I didn't expect you to become so pathetic that you're now Jared's plaything!" remarked Franco as he stared at Lizbeth disdainfully.

When Lizbeth heard that, she immediately reddened and yelled furiously, "Franco, you jerk! What nonsense are you spouting? If I'd known earlier that you're like this, I would've let Jared kill you."

Lizbeth's words infuriated Franco. As the heir of the Cooper family, that was the most humiliating moment of his life. Yet, Lizbeth had just exposed his trauma right in front of everyone.

"Hmph! In that case, tell Jared to get his *ss out here! Today, I'm going to crush him into pieces!" roared Franco.

"Franco, do you think that you are capable of killing Jared? Have you forgotten how you groveled for mercy in front of him?"

Lizbeth was still provoking Franco. When he called her Jared's plaything, she had already lost her temper.

"Ha! I'm going to capture both of you and let you know how it feels like to wish for nothing but death! Then, I'll let you see if I can kill Jared!" roared Franco.

He barked to his subordinates, "Catch those two women and bring them to me! Just don't kill them."

The four experts from the Coopers nodded before leaping into the air and rushing toward Josephine and Lizbeth.

"Stop them! They must not hurt Ms. Sullivan!" yelled Phoenix angrily when she saw that.

She directly charged at the four experts from the Coopers.

The dozens of guards also brandished their weapons and shielded Josephine and Lizbeth. Many of them started to attack the four experts.

At that moment, Tommy also got up. Gritting his teeth, he raised his knife and charged forward.

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Fulfill Your Wish

The four experts from the Coopers were all Grandmasters. On the other hand, only Phoenix was a Grandmaster on their end. Regardless of whether it was Tommy or the guards, they were just Seniors. It was impossible for them to oppose a Grandmaster!

Phoenix was struggling to fight two experts from the Coopers alone. The other two experts were battling it out with Tommy and the rest. Due to the vast difference in power, Tommy and the other guards could barely hold their ground. Soon, the number of deaths and casualties increased.

Looking at the scene, Phoenix panicked. Yet, as she was struggling to defend herself, she could not help Tommy and the rest.

Observing the battle in front of him, Franco smiled. "Although Jared's quite powerful, his subordinates are just trash..."

Just when Franco was gloating about it, a figure suddenly flashed across them. The experts from the Coopers, who were massacring the guards, were suddenly sent flying away by that person. Blood splattered out of their mouths as they lay there, severely injured.

When the other two experts fighting with Phoenix saw that, they quickly returned to Franco.

"Tristan, why did you attack my men from the Cooper family?" hollered Franco as he glared at the person.

Wearing a white suit, Tristan said proudly, "Franco, these people here are under my protection. If you don't want to become enemies with the Baileys, leave!"

"They're under your protection?" Franco frowned before a smile spread across his cheeks. Scoffing coldly, he snapped, "You just want that jade pendant, right? Stop pretending in front of me. Do you think you can protect them just because you want to? If you don't want to die, get lost!"

"Franco, do you really dare to become enemies with the Baileys?" Tristan's expression turned frosty.

"Pfft! So what if I become enemies with the Baileys? My dad's going to be released soon. By then, the Baileys will be nothing to us!" rebuked Franco viciously.

"You're dead!"

Tristan widened his eyes furiously and aimed a blow at Franco.

When Wolf saw that, he was about to intervene. However, Franco stopped him. "Uncle Wolf, let me fight with this bast*rd first!"

With that, he charged forward.

Tristan's abilities were on par with Franco's as both of them were Seventh Level Grandmasters. When they battled, they immediately exchanged hundreds of blows.

Dust billowed around the venue, obscuring the skies. While Tommy observed the fight, his expression became uglier. He thought that his abilities were too inferior. Even Phoenix was shocked. As expected of the major families in Jadeborough... At such a young age, they are already Seventh Level Grandmasters. They're even more powerful than me.

Boom!

Suddenly, a loud boom sounded. Both of them separated and took three steps back.

Tristan's complexion was quite pale. Meanwhile, although Franco was smirking coldly, it was obvious that his breathing had become irregular.

"Tristan, I'm afraid that you can't stop me just by yourself!" taunted Franco with a frosty smile.

"Franco, even if I die, I will never let you touch them!"

Tristan had a determined expression. After all, this concerned the fate of the Baileys for the next centuries.

If Tristan managed to save Josephine this time, Jared would definitely owe him and the Baileys a favor. If an energy cultivator owed them a favor, the Baileys would never have to worry in the future.

"Hmph! I'll fulfill your wish then!" With a cold snort, Franco glanced at Wolf and said, "Uncle Wolf, cripple this bast*rd!"

Franco only instructed Wolf to cripple Tristan instead of killing him. He knew that if he killed Tristan, the Baileys might battle it out with the Coopers at any cost. If both families were taken down, it would only benefit the other families in Jadeborough.

"Sure!" Wolf nodded.

Immediately afterward, his figure turned into a flash, and he reached Tristan in a split second.

Tristan was stunned. Before he could react, Wolf landed a blow on his shoulders and sent him flying backward.

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A Terrifying Power

"A Senior Grandmaster..." Tristan looked at Wolf in shock. He did not expect Franco to bring a Senior Grandmaster here. If Tristan had known that, he would have brought highly skilled fighters from his family too.

"Boy, you'd better scram back to the Baileys. Don't get involved with the matter here!" Wolf warned.

Then, he leered at Josephine and Lizbeth and said, "My two pretty ladies. Don't worry. I will be gentle with the both of you!"

Josephine and Lizbeth went pale from fright and huddled together fearfully.

"Ms. Sullivan, Ms. Grange, run!" Phoenix shouted.

She immediately shot a punch toward Wolf to give Josephine and Lizbeth a chance to escape. However, she knew she was no match against Wolf and could not stall him for long.

"Yuck, you're too old. I don't want you!" Wolf growled when he saw that Phoenix was about to punch him. He fought back as if it was nothing and sent her flying.

Before Josephine and Lizbeth could escape, Wolf moved in the blink of an eye and blocked their way.

"You b*stard!" Lizbeth yelled. She gritted her teeth and charged toward Wolf with all her strength.

Clash!

Lizbeth had trained in martial. However, her attack was useless against Wolf. It felt like she had hit a steel bar. Her arms shook with pain, but Wolf did not feel anything.

"Hahaha, it feels ticklish. You are too weak!" Wolf grabbed Lizbeth's wrist and dragged her into his embrace.

"B*stard, let me go..." Lizbeth struggled with all her might.

"Uncle Wolf, can you give me this woman? She is my ex-fiancée, Lizbeth!" Franco said when he saw that Wolf was about to violate Lizbeth.

In actuality, Franco wanted to toy with Lizbeth first.

Wolf hesitated for a moment upon hearing Franco. Then, he shoved Lizbeth to Franco and said, "Sure, you can have her. I want the other girl!"

Wolf looked at the pale and shivering Josephine and reached for her.

"Ah..." Josephine screamed fearfully and covered her eyes.

However, before Wolf could touch Josephine, the jade pendant around her neck suddenly released a ray of red light and sent an overpowering gush of air toward Wolf. Wolf's eyes widened in shock, and he retreated instinctively. But it was too late. The jade pendant shot the red light at him, sending him flying to the ground.

"Uncle Wolf..." Franco saw what happened and quickly gave Lizbeth to a subordinate to restrain her. Then, he rushed to help Wolf up.

"That was a terrifying wave of energy..." Wolf said in shock.

"Uncle Wolf, that woman is wearing the Yeagers' spiritual tool. I was also injured by it previously!" Franco explained to Wolf.

"We must have it. It seems like we need to come up with another plan to get it." Wolf nodded upon hearing Franco's explanation. "Let's go. Jared isn't here. I will avenge you again when he has returned. Then, we will find a way to get that spiritual tool!"

Franco had no choice but to nod in agreement.

Jared is not here, and we can't find a way to get the spiritual tool yet. Therefore, we can only leave for now! Still, we are not leaving empty-handed. I have captured Lizbeth, and I'm going to have fun with her when I get home! "Let Lizbeth go!" Josephine screamed when she saw Franco taking Lizbeth with him.

Franco smirked and said, "If you want me to let her go, tell Jared to come to see me and prostrate himself to apologize. Perhaps I might show some mercy. We will be waiting for him at Lucky Hotel!"

With that, Franco took Lizbeth with him and left.

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Jumping From The Sky

Meanwhile, in Salinsburgh, Jared was still cultivating in the Snyder residence. He shuddered the moment Josephine's jade pendant came alive. He finally opened his eyes for the first time in three days.

Jared frowned and had a worried expression. He looked at the spiritual stones piled up like a small hill near him. That was the only pile left, but Jared's power had not increased much. After consuming so many spiritual stones, he had only managed to reach the Fifth Tier of the Foundation Phase. Initially, Jared thought he could achieve the Transcendence Phase, but it turned out that spiritual energy requirement increased multifold as the level advanced.

"Dominic, Dominic..." Jared yelled. He knew Josephine was in danger, so he needed to return to Summerbank immediately.

Soon, a servant from the Snyder residence came in. He had probably waited outside the room all this while to keep watch.

"Mr. Chance, Mr. Wagner is busy with arrangements to mine the vein mine. He is not here," the servant explained immediately.

"Where is Mr. Snyder?" Jared asked.

Jared had just finished asking when Jayden and Tessa rushed in.

"Mr. Chance, have you finished your cultivation?" Jayden was excited to see that Jared had awakened. "We have just begun drilling and excavating the newly discovered vein mine, so we still need some time to find anything. Thus, we will need a few more days to obtain the stones that you need."

"I have an emergency in Summerbank. Please prepare a car for me immediately!" Jared looked anxious. His forehead was covered in sweat.

Seeing how anxious Jared was, Jayden did not dare to stall him. He said quickly, "Mr. Chance, I have a personal helicopter. If you have an emergency, you can use it!"

"That's wonderful!" Jared was surprised. He did not expect a mine owner to be so extravagant as to own a personal helicopter.

Soon, the helicopter was ready. Jared got in and headed straight to Summerbank.

Meanwhile, Tessa looked at Jared taking off in the helicopter and could not look away for a long time.

Jayden noticed Tessa's longing expression and patted her shoulder. "Tessa, Mr. Chance is an outstanding man. It depends on you whether he would be interested in you."

Tessa nodded. "I will do my best!"

Meanwhile, Josephine remained in a room with more than a hundred people guarding it. Both Phoenix and Tommy were injured. Thankfully, they still had boosting pills. The pills allowed them to heal quickly and prevented them from suffering severe injuries.

On the other hand, Tristan was lucky due to his connection with the Baileys. Therefore, Wolf did not attack him too fiercely and left him with minor injuries. Thus, he was fine.

On the other hand, Wolf and Franco had abducted Lizbeth. Josephine felt despair at the thought that Lizbeth could be suffering at this moment. However, Tristan was not too bothered by Lizbeth's abduction. After all, his duty was to protect Josephine and not Lizbeth.

"Jared, why are you not back yet? They have abducted Lizbeth. She could be suffering under Franco's hand right now. I fear she will not last long. You must come back quickly to save her!" Josephine kept mumbling in the room as if praying.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh...

Suddenly, loud noises came from the sky. Soon, one could see a helicopter flying low above the mansion.

"Mr. Chance, we are here. I'll find a place to land!" the pilot said to Jared.

"There's no need!" Jared opened the helicopter door.

The pilot protested, "Mr. Chance, we are still a hundred meters above the ground. If you..."

However, before the pilot could finish speaking, Jared jumped out of the helicopter. The pilot was horrified by what he saw.

Meanwhile, Tristan heard the noises of the helicopter and looked up. He immediately saw a black figure falling from the sky.

Boom!

There was a crashing noise. The impact formed a crater on the mansion's bluestone floor, sending fragments of bluestones flying in all directions.

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Still As A Puppet

Clouds of dust covered the place before dispersing to reveal Jared standing tall in the middle of the crater.

"M-Mr. Chance?" Tristan was stunned with shock.

Did he jump off a helicopter? Is he still human? Wait, he is an energy cultivator. Jared is an energy cultivator and an immortal. He is not human!

Tristan recovered from the shock and looked at Jared with eyes full of admiration and awe.

"Did something happen to Josephine?" Jared asked sternly.

"No, Ms. Sullivan is here. She is in the room..." Tristan was a member of the Baileys, a prominent family in Jadeborough. He could not stop himself from stuttering in awe upon seeing Jared. At this moment, he did not behave like a son of a prominent family.

Then, Jared rushed toward the room. Josephine heard some noise, but Jared barged into the room before she could stand up to check what was going on.

"Jared?" Josephine began to cry the moment she saw Jared. She rushed into his arms.

"What happened?" Jared hugged Josephine and patted her shoulder to comfort her.

"Why do you only return now? Franco and his men have abducted Lizbeth. They said they wanted you to kneel and apologize to them. Only then would they release Lizbeth. I fear... I fear Franco has already done something to her. He is worse than a beast!" Josephine said in between tears.

"Franco?" Jared surged with murderous fury upon hearing the name. Even Tristan could sense it from outside the room and tremble with fear.

Tommy and Phoenix also felt a wave of murderous rage. They cheered in their hearts because it meant that Jared had returned. They helped each other out of their room to see him.

"Josephine, don't cry. Can you tell me where they have taken Lizbeth? I will save her and bring her back!" Jared asked Josephine.

"Lucky Hotel. Franco mentioned this place before he left!" Josephine answered.

"Lucky Hotel?" Jared nodded. "I understand. You should stay here and rest. I will be back soon!"

Jared let go of Josephine and planned to go there immediately. At this moment, Tommy and Phoenix supported each other and staggered into the

room. When they saw Jared, their expressions turned to shame and guilt. "Mr. Chance, we... We have failed you—"

"That's enough, don't blame yourself. I know you have done your best!" Jared interrupted them. He knew the extent of their abilities and that they were no match against Franco. Furthermore, Jared also knew that Franco came here to seek revenge. Thus, he would have brought other skilled fighters with him.

"Tommy, after I return, I will help you advance into the Grandmaster rank!" Jared added.

Jared had attained the Fifth Tier of the Foundation Phase. Although he had not reached Transcendence Phase, it would still be easy for him to help Tommy achieve Grandmaster rank.

If Tommy were to train alone, it would be tremendously difficult for him to reach the Grandmaster rank. Some people could cultivate all their life and still could not attain the Grandmaster rank.

"Thank you, Mr. Chance..." Tommy replied happily.

"Mr. Chance, should I go with you?" Tristan asked.

"No, you can stay here and guard this place!" Jared waved his hand dismissively. He walked out of the mansion alone and headed toward Lucky hotel.

It was evening by then. The setting sun shone on Jared, elongating his shadow.

At this moment, in a room in the Lucky hotel, Lizbeth stared at the ceiling forlornly with eyes full of tears. She had exhausted herself from crying and cursed until she ran out of energy. Currently, she felt numb.

Lizbeth had lost all hope. She knew that once Franco captured her, it would be like a lamb among wolves. There would be no chance of escape.

Therefore, she gave up struggling and waited for Franco to have his way. She only hoped to end herself after that and stop living in this cruel world.

"Scream! Why won't you scream? You're no fun lying there like a dead log!" Franco shouted at Lizbeth.

However, Lizbeth ignored him and remained still like a puppet.

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Unrivaled Beauty

"Franco, are you done yet? Stop wasting time!" Wolf's voice sounded from outside the room.

"Uncle Wolf, wait for a while. I'll be done soon..." Franco did not dare to delay. He quickly took off his clothes and began to undress Lizbeth.

Lizbeth did not move but let Franco strip off her clothes. Her tears dripped onto the bedsheet.

"Your skin is so smooth and fair... Why didn't I discover this sooner? Such beautiful skin and a seductive figure. Your beauty is unrivaled..." Franco caressed Lizbeth's face and wiped off her tears.

Lizbeth turned her face to the side so that she did not have to see Franco's disgusting face.

However, Franco grabbed Lizbeth's chin and forced her to face him. He stared straight into her eyes.

"Darling, it will hurt a little later, but you should bear it. It will start to feel better soon..." Franco smiled leeringly at Lizbeth before leaning down to kiss Lizbeth's lips.

Lizbeth, who had remained impassive all this while, suddenly opened her mouth and bit Franco's nose hard.

"Ah..." Franco screamed in pain. He pinched Lizbeth's mouth hard and finally freed his nose.

However, Lizbeth's teeth had already broken through his skin, causing blood to flow from his nose.

"Franco, what's wrong?" Wolf asked from outside.

"Uncle Wolf, it's nothing!" Franco answered. He could not let Wolf see him in such a humiliating state.

"You stupid b*tch. I will torture you and make you wish to die!" Franco shouted and tore off the rest of Lizbeth's clothes furiously.

Soon, Lizbeth was left only in her underwear.

At this moment, Jared had arrived at a corridor and heard a scream from upstairs. He frowned and leaped onto the upper floor.

He landed on the window sill and looked through the window to find Franco tearing Lizbeth's clothes madly.

A wave of fury surged from Jared's heart, and he felt a murderous rage.

Suddenly, Franco stopped moving. He sensed a sudden murderous aura and glanced toward the window. He was shocked to see Jared and immediately got off Lizbeth.

Crash!

Jared shattered the window with a kick and leaped into the room.

"Jared..." Lizbeth's ashen face suddenly brightened with hope when she saw Jared. She immediately got off the bed and flung herself at Jared.

Jared was stunned for a moment as Lizbeth only had her underwear on. He could not help feeling blood surging to his head as she hugged him.

Jared was still a man. He couldn't remain unaffected in such proximity to a half-naked woman.

However, Jared pushed away all improper thoughts and grabbed the bedsheet. "You should cover yourself with this first."

Hearing him, Lizbeth suddenly realized her state of dress and quickly covered herself with the bedsheet.

Meanwhile, Wolf quickly kicked the door open when he heard the noises of the window shattering. Franco pointed at Jared and shouted furiously, "Uncle Wolf, it's him. He is Jared!"

Wolf looked at Jared and scoffed, "He's just a punk, and you can't even defeat him?"

Franco was one of the strongest fighters of his age. Wolf found it hard to believe that he could not defeat Jared.

"Uncle Wolf, don't underestimate him. This man killed Derek in one strike. I'm not strong enough to fight him!" Franco warned Wolf.

"Humph, Derek is useless. Even I can kill him with one hit. People like Derek are shameless to call themself an instructor!" Wolf mocked.

Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 510

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 510

You Can Give It A Try

"Uncle Wolf, you're right! How's it possible for Derek Jantz to be comparable to you! You're a Senior Grandmaster!" Franco tried to appease him by buttering him up.

He dared not step on Wolf's toes as the latter was his most powerful backup at the moment. Even though he was the young heir of the Coopers, he had no choice but to be respectful to all the Senior Grandmasters of the family.

"Brat, if you kneel and apologize to me now, I might grant you a quick death. Otherwise, you would only have yourself to blame when you come to a gruesome end!" Wolf snarled, unleashing a petrifying aura. In a split second, the whole room was shrouded by his imposing aura!

The next moment, Franco felt tightness in his chest and started to face difficulty breathing.

Sensing Wolf's imposing aura, Lizbeth's face turned ashen right away. Gaping at him, she could not help but gasp for air.

At the sight of Lizbeth out of breath, Jared stretched out his hand to hold hers. A wave of pure spiritual energy flowed into her body within seconds. In a blink of an eye, Lizbeth felt her discomfort eased as a ripple of warmth flowed through her entire body.

After quite a while, Wolf stopped emanating his aura and stared at Jared coldly.

"Jared Chance, regardless of how powerful you are, there's no way out for you and your woman when Uncle Wolf is around. You'd better kneel and apologize to him!" Franco snapped triumphantly.

Lizbeth's face flushed red when Franco referred to her as Jared's woman. She could not resist stealing a glance at Jared.

Devoid of expression, Jared snickered. "If you have the guts, you can give it a try too!"

The next second, he vanished into thin air!

Everyone was dumbfounded. Soon, Franco was overcome by a sudden feeling of trouble. He was about to dodge instinctively, but it was too late.

Jared sent a flying kick to his crotch, resulting in a series of horrendous shattering sounds.

In an instant, blood rushed to Franco's face as he clamped his legs right away and let out an ear-splitting yowl, "Ouch!"

Horror-stricken, the two elite fighters of the Coopers placed their hands over their crotches unknowingly.

Meanwhile, the sudden twist sent a shiver down Wolf's spine as it caught him off guard.

By the time he came to his senses, Jared was already back to his previous spot.

"Franco! Franco!" Wolf called out to Franco continuously, trying to calm him down.

When he shifted his gaze to the lower part of Franco's body, he was stupefied that it was bleeding profusely. My goodness! His private part is destroyed! I

wonder if he can still indulge himself in intimate moments with women after this!

"U-Uncle Wolf, kill... kill him..." Franco requested incoherently in excruciating pain.

"Okay! Just wait for me to avenge you!" Wolf reassured him before turning to glare at Jared. Nonetheless, he could not resist feeling a prickle of excitement. Ah! Now that Franco's private part is damaged, Lizbeth Grange will be solely mine after I finish Jared off!

"Brat, it's time for you to die a horrible death!" Wolf hissed and threw a punch at Jared.

He did not muster up his energy for that punch as he foresaw the whole place collapsing if he used his full power in such a small room. He did not fear the place collapsing, but Lizbeth might die if he did.

Meanwhile, Jared only casually stretched out his hand to grab hold of his fist effortlessly.

Wolf's fist was only inches away from Jared, but he could not get any closer to the latter.

Franco, who almost passed out due to the excruciating pain, was dumbstruck at the sudden events. D*mn it! How's it possible for him to grab hold of a Senior Grandmaster's fist?

"Pfft! Is that all you got? How dare you think of finishing me off with such a punch!" Jared's lips contorted into a smirk with sheer disdain in his eyes.