

## Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 511

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#### Defeat With One Punch

Wearing a look of utter grimness, Wolf put down his fist and shot Jared a frigid glare. “Brat, if you think that’s all I’ve got, you’ve obviously underestimated me!”

“Uncle Wolf, what on earth is going on?” Franco asked in bafflement.

“Hmph! I’d barely used up half of my strength just now. Not to mention, this small hotel might collapse if I had used my full strength! What am I supposed to do if the beauty is injured?” He threw Lizbeth a lecherous glance and licked his lips repulsively, sending her into an instant frenzy.

Hearing that, Franco heaved a sigh of relief. Ah! So that’s the case! It scared the heck out of me just now. I almost thought even such a powerful Senior Grandmaster was incomparable to him!

“Well, don’t grumble that I’m not giving you any chance. Come on. Let’s go out and see who’s the real deal!” Jared scoffed.

The next second, he carried Lizbeth in his arms and jumped out of the window. After landing swiftly on the ground, he vanished into the darkness!

“D\*mn it! Don’t even think about running away from me!” Wolf lambasted when he regained his composure. Shortly after, he chased after the duo.

“Uncle Wolf!” Trying to withstand the excruciating pain, Franco had no choice but to quicken his pace to catch up on Wolf. Even though he had to endure the stabbing pain with every step, he knew he must not split up with Wolf. Jeez! What if Jared switches his target and comes to get me? It’s impossible for me to battle against him!

In the meantime, Lizbeth could feel the wind whizzing against her ears in Jared’s arms. Wrapping her arms around his neck with her eyes tightly shut, a sense of inexplicable security started to well up within her.

Jared reached an empty spot in a few leaps and put Lizbeth down hastily, fearing that he could no longer hold himself back. As her softness kept brushing against his skin moments ago, he doubted if there would be any way out for him if his mind lost against his arousal.

On the other hand, Wolf, who ran after them, sniggered when Jared came to a halt. "Brat, you really have the audacity, huh! I almost thought you'd chickened out and were running for your life!"

"Run for my life? How's it possible for me to run away before both of you meet your end?" Jared mocked; his lips curved into a sly smile.

"Fine, it has been ages since I last came face to face with such a bullheaded person like you. I'll fight you till the end so that you'll admit defeat wholeheartedly!" Wolf got fired up due to Jared's mockery, and his intense fighting spirit surged from within him.

"Didn't you say that you'd barely applied half of your strength just now? Now that we're in an empty area, throw me a punch with all your strength this round. But heed my words. That will be your only chance to defeat me. If you fail to do so, it will be my turn to throw my fist at you!" Jared smiled placidly.

"Hahaha! Brat, are you aware of what you're talking about? You're asking me to give you another punch, aren't you? Don't you know how powerful my punch is?" Wolf guffawed and threw his fist abruptly onto the ground.

Boom!

In an instant, the earth shook, forming a pit with a depth of at least half a meter and a diameter of nearly one meter.

Wolf gazed at Jared insolently. He was sure as hell that the latter was intimidated by his massive punch and that Jared would not dare to blow his trumpet again.

"That's it, right? I'll stand still now, so come at me!" Jared uttered nonchalantly and cast him a casual look.

Wolf was momentarily stunned before his face turned grim. "Brat, since you're asking for it, I'll grant your wish!"

Lizbeth gazed at Jared in disbelief and raised her voice. “Jared, have you gone nuts? Why did you ask him to throw you a punch? Aren’t you afraid of being killed?”

“I know what I’m doing. Don’t be bothered by it!” Jared yelled out.

Needless to say, he was confident of defeating Wolf. In fact, he thought of grabbing the opportunity to find out how unrivaled his combat prowess was since he had reached the Fifth Tier of the Foundation Phase.

“You...” Lizbeth could only glare at him and was at a loss for words to refute him.

“Uncle Wolf, bash that despicable brat to death! Finish him off with one explosive punch!” Franco, who had just reached the spot, yelled at the top of his lungs. Blood trickled down as he dragged himself along the way, and his trousers were drenched with blood.

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#### Do I Look Scary

Even if Franco did not yell out to him moments ago, Wolf would not have let Jared off either. After a bellow of rage, a mysterious mist gradually enveloped Wolf’s fist. Evidently, he was using all his strength to emanate insanely strong martial energy!

“Go to h\*ll!” He swung his fist toward Jared, resulting in a thunderous sound.

Boom!

After an earth-shattering blast, clouds of dust wafted in the air. Jared’s body swayed before he staggered one step backward uncontrollably!

At the same time, Wolf was knocked back from the powerful recoil. For the next few seconds, his entire arm gradually felt numb. Subsequently, he only managed to come to a halt after staggering backward for almost twenty steps!

“How is that possible? It can’t be!” Dumbstruck, Wolf could hardly believe what he had gone through seconds ago.

Meanwhile, Franco was rooted to the spot. My goodness! Am I seeing things? Could it be Uncle Wolf hasn’t mustered up all his strength again this round? No, it can’t be!

Jared shook his head as though his own combat prowess did not meet his expectations. He could even feel tingling pain in his abdomen.

Fastening his gaze on Wolf, he uttered solemnly, “It’s my turn to throw my punch now!”

Panic-stricken, Wolf staggered another two steps backward again. He had almost used up all his strength for the punch a while ago, but Jared was not the slightest bit affected. As alarm bells went off in his mind, he thought of beating a hasty retreat!

Sensing his intention, Franco shrieked apprehensively, “Uncle Wolf, you can’t leave without me!”

After sustaining such a severe injury, Franco knew he would not be able to escape. His gut instinct told him that he would surely meet his end if Wolf fled without him.

Wolf turned to glower at him in exasperation. Undoubtedly, he planned to slip away at any moment. It never came across his mind that Franco would point it out right away, spoiling his plan.

“Franco, don’t blame me. After all, this brat is too mighty. If he dares to snatch your life, I’ll surely be back with the Coopers to avenge you!” Wolf reassured him.

“No! Uncle Wolf, please don’t go without me!” Franco ran toward Wolf hastily.

The latter sprang off and ran for his life, paying no heed to him!

“Hmph! Did I say that you could leave?” Jared snorted with a smirk. The next moment, he vanished into thin air and reappeared right behind Wolf within a second.

“Argh!” A horrendous howl of pain sounded. Soon, a black figure descended from the sky and crashed into the ground heavily!

Franco turned to look in the direction, only to find the figure was Wolf! At that moment, the latter had breathed his last breath with blood spewing out from all his orifices.

The gruesome scene scared the heck out of Franco, causing him to pee unknowingly in his pants, aggravating the pain of his wound. Nevertheless, he refrained from yowling in pain so he would not further infuriate Jared.

“M-Mr. Chance, please spare my life! I’m willing to do anything for you if you’re willing to let me off the hook!” Kneeling in front of Jared, Franco pled piteously as he broke out in cold sweat.

It never occurred to him that a young man in his twenties would have such formidable combat prowess!

“Huh? Do anything for me?” Jared stared at him coldly. “Who do you think you are? What do you think you can do for me?”

Franco blushed crimson, but he turned to gaze at Lizbeth desperately. “Lizbeth, please save me! After all, we were a couple before!”

“Shut up!” Hitting the roof, Lizbeth lunged toward him and slapped him hard.

“Lizbeth, I’m sorry for what I’ve done! I shouldn’t have acted foolishly! Please save me! I know I’m worse than a beast...” In snots and tears, Franco slapped himself repeatedly with both his hands.

Lizbeth’s entire body shuddered in intense fury as she scowled at him with utter resentment.

“How about you finish him off yourself?” Jared threw her a glance.

“Sure!” She stretched out her palm to strike Franco’s head.

“Lizbeth, please don’t...” Franco was about to beg her again, but it was too late.

His voice trailed off as his head burst with only one slap from Lizbeth. After all, Lizbeth was still a martial artist. Thus, it was a piece of cake for her to finish him off with a strike.

Jared trembled uncontrollably at the ghastly splatter of blood all over Lizbeth's body and the petrifying murderous intent in her eyes. It never came to him that women could unleash such horrifying power when enraged!

"Why are you staring at me in such a way? Do I look scary?" Lizbeth asked Jared quizzically. She could not fathom why he seemed to be terrified of her.

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#### He Has Seen Everything

"Oh! Not at all!" he replied warily, shaking his head.

"Let's go!" Lizbeth turned to leave without sparing Franco's lifeless body another glance. It was as though he was erased thoroughly from her memory.

However, she had only moved two steps forward before she stumbled on the bedsheet. Fortunately, she flipped over at the eleventh hour and stood up steadily after regaining her balance.

Nonetheless, the bedsheet slipped off, exposing her in front of Jared. As the faint moonlight shone on her body, barely covered in underwear, her skin appeared to be even fairer and more flawless.

Right that instant, Jared could scarcely take his eyes off the woman with an eye-catching figure like a goddess'.

Sensing something awry, she turned abruptly in Jared's direction. "You jerk, close your eyes!" she fumed as her face was flushed red. When she wrapped the bedsheet around herself hurriedly, no words could describe her embarrassment at the moment!

Jared turned swiftly and refuted, "I didn't look at you intentionally. You accidentally yanked the bedsheet down, didn't you? It has nothing to do with me, okay?"

"Stop retorting!" Lizbeth shot him a warning look. "Heed my words. Don't you dare tell anyone about this when we go back later!"

“Sure! I won’t tell anyone!” Jared shook his head as he tried to convince her.

When they were back in the mansion again, they saw Josephine pacing back and forth in the room anxiously.

Her eyes lit up when the duo came into view. As Lizbeth looked exceptionally disheveled with the bedsheet, she dashed into her room to get changed.

“Jared, are you injured?” Josephine asked in great concern.

“No, I’m fine.” He shook his head.

“How about Lizbeth? Did anything happen to her?” Josephine asked anxiously.

“I’ve no idea too. Why don’t you ask her yourself?” Jared shrugged his shoulders.

Josephine could only proceed to check on Lizbeth by herself. The moment she stepped into the room, Lizbeth had changed and was staring into the distance by the window. She seemed to be lost in her thought, oblivious to the running tap in the bathroom.

Lizbeth did not even turn when she heard someone’s footstep, knowing that it must be Josephine. Deep down, she was suddenly fearful of facing her friend. Undeniably, she seemed to have fallen for Jared when she was in his arms earlier on. If he intended to force himself on her at that time, she knew she would give in to him willingly too! But he’s your best friend’s husband! Lizbeth Grange, how could you have no sense of shame?

Josephine’s heart wrenched at the sight of Lizbeth, who seemed to be in a trance. She assumed the latter was ashamed of facing her after Franco forced himself on her.

Thus, she consoled Lizbeth softly, “Lizbeth, everything is over. Take a shower and get a night of good sleep, okay? The worst has come to an end. After all, it’s pretty common for women to lose their virginity before marriage nowadays. So don’t dwell over the disgruntling moments, okay? Even if you can’t resist feeling that you’re imperfect in a way, you’re undoubtedly a gorgeous and capable woman. I’m convinced it’s just a matter of time for you to embark on a new life with a great man. Besides, I’ll be by your side despite what you’ve

gone through. You must pull yourself together and don't act impulsively, okay?"

"What! What're you talking about?" Lizbeth rolled her eyes and finally turned to face her. "That sc\*mbag was not in time to do anything to me. He only stripped me before Jared came to my rescue."

Oh! Great to hear that!" Josephine heaved a sigh of relief, thankful that nothing had happened to Lizbeth.

"Wait a minute..." She was stunned when something came to her mind. "You mentioned that the sc\*mbag stripped you, didn't you? So does it mean Jared had seen you naked?"

Lizbeth blushed at once, blaming herself for spilling the beans. She explained apprehensively, "No! That's not the case! I was still in my clothes when he came to my rescue!"

"Oh, I see!" Josephine nodded and chuckled. "However, if Jared has seen you naked, I'll talk him into making it up to you!"

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#### Fight To The Death

"Stop bullsh\*tting? I don't need him to make it up to me!" Lizbeth said while her face flushed.

"Hahaha! I was kidding. He'll be on cloud nine if both of us serve him..." Josephine burst into laughter.

"Josephine, how dare you tease me! Let me teach you a lesson..." Lizbeth charged at her as she was speaking.

The room became noisy as they went wild with joy.



Jared was in the living room when he heard the noise. He felt confused as to why women were so fickle. After shaking his head, he went back to his room to sleep.

The next day, Jared used his spiritual energy to help Tommy attain the Grandmaster level of martial arts. The latter was grateful and even more loyal to him.

Considering that Jared had killed Franco, he was worried that the Coopers would take revenge. Hence, he didn't go to Crescent Sect but stayed in Summerbank for a few days. Also, Tommy and Phoenix achieved breakthroughs in their martial arts skills under his guidance.

Thousands of miles away, Franco's body was in the Cooper residence's living room in Jadeborough. Since Franco's head had been crushed, the family used an artificial head as a replacement.

"Are you sure Jared killed Franco and Wolf? No one else helped him?" Franco's third uncle, Sean, asked the two martial arts masters of the Coopers.

The duo had followed Franco to Jazona back then. However, after Tristan assaulted two of their subordinates, they had to stay in the hotel to take care of the wounded.

Since Franco and Wolf didn't come back after some time, the two masters decided to look for them. In the end, they found Franco and Wolf's dead bodies on the ground.

After that, they brought Franco's body back to the Cooper residence.

"Mr. Sean, we didn't see it for ourselves because we weren't there!" One of the martial arts masters responded.

"We didn't witness it when Jared killed Mr. Franco. However, we were there when Jared kicked and crippled him. Besides, Wolf was also there but couldn't stop him in time!" Another martial arts master answered while quivering in fear.

Sean's face turned grim upon hearing it. Before his brother went into solitary training, he had asked Sean to take care of the family. Sean thought he had failed his brother, for he couldn't protect Franco.

“You’re useless. Just keep Franco company in heaven!”

Swiftly, Sean threw a punch at the two martial arts masters and sent them flying. They had stopped breathing after falling hard onto the ground.

Upon seeing it, the butler of the Coopers waved his hand, gesturing for the subordinates to bring the bodies out of the house.

“Jared, I swear to tear you to pieces to avenge Franco...” Sean looked up and shouted in anger.

At that moment, the murderous aura permeated the entire Cooper residence.

“Mr. Sean, we should take some time to strategize our plan. I don’t think the young brat would neither be so capable nor brave enough to kill Mr. Franco. Instead, I suspect someone is deliberately targeting us. After all, Wolf is a strong Grandmaster. How could a young man in his twenties kill him?” The butler came up to Sean and advised cautiously.

“What do you mean?” Sean frowned.

“Mr. Sean, think about it. Back then, Tristan was willing to fight Mr. Franco for Jared. Hence, something must be fishy between the Baileys and Jared. Also, the one who killed Mr. Franco and Wolf might not be Jared. On the contrary, it could well be someone from the Baileys because they have many Grandmasters!”

“The Baileys?” A cold glint flashed through Sean’s narrowed eyes. “For many years, The Coopers and the Baileys respected each other. Even when the lady of the Baileys called her wedding off with Franco, we didn’t say much about it. How dare the Baileys go up against us now?”

“Mr. Sean, I think we should wait until Old Mr. Cooper returns from his training and Mr. Franco’s funeral is complete. After all, the matter is much more complicated if the Baileys are truly involved!” The butler continued.

Sean nodded and said, “Okay. If it’s related to the Baileys, we’ll have to fight to the death to avenge Franco!”

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#### See The Guest Out

Jared was a little irritated. The Coopers didn't come to Summerbank in Jazona to take revenge against him even though he had stayed in the city for seven days. In the end, Jared stopped waiting. He needed more resources to get spiritual energy.

Initially, Jared had planned to go with Tristan to Crescent Sect. Foreseeably, he had to halt his plan because of Franco's death.

When he was showing Tommy and Phoenix some martial arts techniques, a guard came in hastily and reported, "Mr. Chance, General Long from the Department of Justice is here to see you!"

"Anthony? Why does he want to see me?" Jared was startled. Ever since he declined Anthony's invitation to join the Department of Justice, they had never seen each other.

"Tell him to wait for me in the living room. I'll be there soon!"

Then, Jared glanced at Tommy and Phoenix and instructed, "You two can fight each other as practice. Don't be afraid of injuring the other; a martial arts master can only become strong via actual combat."

"Understood!" Tommy and Phoenix nodded in response.

Anthony was sitting on the couch when Jared arrived in the living room.

He stood up immediately and greeted, "Mr. Chance, I'm sorry to bother you."

"No problem, General Long. Is everything all right?" Jared flashed him a faint smile.

"A prominent figure is now in a coffee shop on West Street and would like to meet you. I hope you can go with me," Anthony said politely.

Jared was stunned for a while. Since Anthony came in-person to invite Jared, he believed that person was immensely prominent. Besides, Jared thought he was probably a high-level bureaucrat like Anthony.

However, he wasn't interested in befriending or joining them since they would restrain him from doing the things he liked.

"General Long, I'm so sorry. I'm in the middle of something and can't leave now..." Jared declined Anthony's invitation politely.

"In that case, when will you be available?" Anthony refused to give up.

"I won't be available in these few days!" Jared replied.

"A few days?" Anthony knew it was an excuse to decline his invitation.

"Mr. Chance, he is a prominent figure, powerful enough to change anything he wants..." he continued, more loudly this time.

However, Jared still put on a faint smile and said, "I'm sorry. Regardless of how powerful the person is, I don't have time. Please excuse me if there is nothing else."

"Mr. Chance, he is a powerful figure from Jadeborough. You should consider it carefully!" Anthony frowned, and his face darkened.

Deep down, Anthony could forgive Jared for disrespecting him. However, he never thought Jared would also refuse to show some respect to the prominent figure from Jadeborough.

The next moment, Jared stopped smiling and shouted, "Please see our guest out!"

How dare Anthony threaten me? Even if the person is a prominent figure from Jadeborough, I won't see him unless I want to.

It would irritate Jared whenever someone threatened him.

"You..." Anthony's face turned red in anger. In the end, he heaved a sigh and left.

In the coffee shop on West Street, a square-faced middle-aged man was having tea. A tall young man with short hair, who looked competent, stood next to him.

“Elias, how old are you?” the middle-aged man asked.

“General, I’m twenty-five this year,” Elias answered loudly without shifting his gaze.

“I see. You’re about the same age as Jared. It’s good to be young, for you can achieve a lot....”

A glimmer of envy flittered across the middle-aged man’s eyes.

Suddenly, Anthony opened the door and entered the shop in frustration.

The middle-aged man couldn’t help but startle. “Where is he?”

“Mr. Jackson, Jared declined our invitation by saying he is in the middle of something!” Anthony lowered his head and answered embarrassedly.

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#### Let Them Wait

“Why doesn’t he want to come?” The middle-aged man was Theodore Jackson. Feeling surprised, he asked Anthony, “Did you tell him my identity?”

“No...” Anthony hastily waved his hands and continued, “I wouldn’t dare unless I had your permission to do so. I only reminded Jared that a prominent figure from Jadeborough has arrived, yet he still refused to come!”

“This is preposterous! That brat is too arrogant! Does he know every rich and powerful figure in Jadeborough wishes to see Mr. Jackson? How dare he decline our invitation?”

Elias flew into a rage upon listening to Anthony’s reply.

“This is interesting...” Much to their surprise, Theodore wasn’t angry but laughed instead.

“Since he doesn’t want to come here, let’s go see him!” Theodore stood up and said, “Elias, buy some appropriate presents for the visit. After all, it’s the first time we’re going to his house!”

“General, since that brat disrespects you, why do you still want to visit him at his house?” Elias asked in shock.

“Just do as I say and don’t worry about the rest,” Theodore replied coldly.

Elias was frightened upon hearing it. He dared not dwell on it and quickly left to buy some presents.

“Anthony, who exactly is Jared? Tell me...” Then, Theodore turned around and asked.

Later, Anthony told Theodore everything he knew about Jared.

“The youngsters are indeed fearless. Jared stirred up trouble in Summerbank once and now created havoc in Jadeborough by killing Franco Cooper. He is courageous, strong, and full of potential.”

Theodore laughed heartily after he finished speaking.

Anthony was taken aback upon hearing it. “Mr. Jackson, did you say Jared killed someone from the Coopers in Jadeborough?”

“It appears that you, as the General of the Department of Justice in Summerbank, Jazona, didn’t do your job well. How could you not know that Jared killed Franco in Summerbank?” Theodore gazed at Anthony and spoke.

As Theodore’s words terrified Anthony, sweat began to bead on his forehead.

“Mr. Jackson, please forgive me. It is indeed my mistake,” Anthony apologized immediately.

“It’s okay. What could you do even if you knew it beforehand? Could you restrain either Jared or Franco?”

Theodore waved his hand, indicating that he accepted the apology.

Despite that, his words hit a nerve in Anthony. Despite being the General of the Department of Justice, Anthony couldn't do anything to the prominent families in Summerbank, not to mention the powerful ones from Jadeborough.

As they said, comparisons are odious. Although both Theodore and Anthony are generals of the Department of Justice, Theodore oversaw the department in Jadeborough. Even ten generals combined were no match for him in terms of power and status. As such, Anthony had to be polite to Elias, who was merely Theodore's subordinate.

After Elias came back with some presents, Anthony drove them to Jared's mansion.

"Mr. Chance, General Long is here again!" A guard reported.

Jared said helplessly, "Anthony just doesn't want to give up... Let him wait in the living room!"

Nonetheless, he didn't rush to see Anthony but let him wait for some time.

After Anthony, Theodore, and Elias arrived in the living room, the maid poured a few cups of tea for them and left.

Even though the three of them had been waiting for quite some time, Jared hadn't shown up.

Glancing at his watch, Elias said impatiently, "What on earth is he doing? It has been over ten minutes. When hasn't he come here?"

"Be patient. He will eventually come here."

However, Theodore wasn't anxious at all. He closed his eyes and continued to wait patiently. He knew that Jared deliberately wanted to keep them waiting.

"Lizbeth, your shoes are beautiful. Besides, they are limited edition!"

"By the way, the dress has just arrived today, and I've bought it!"

Josephine and Lizbeth came home from shopping. They were delighted after buying the favorite things they wanted.

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#### Scapegoat

As soon as Josephine and Lizbeth entered the mansion, they were shocked to see Anthony and two strangers.

“General Long, w-when did you come?” Lizbeth asked Anthony.

He used to be Lizbeth’s leader. Although Lizbeth had resigned, she still felt rather awkward upon seeing him.

“Lizbeth, we’re here to see Mr. Chance!”

Then, he pointed at Theodore and added, “This is Mr. Jackson from Jadeborough.”

“Mr. Jackson, this is Mr. Grange’s granddaughter. She used to be my right-hand man but has resigned.”

Anthony displayed an embarrassed smile as he introduced them to each other.

Once Lizbeth heard Theodore was a prominent figure from Jadeborough, she quickly put down her belongings and came up to him. “Mr. Jackson, nice to meet you.”

“Hahaha, so you’re Mr. Grange’s granddaughter. Nice to meet you too.” Theodore said and laughed heartily.

“Is Jared at home?”

Josephine felt a little confused, for she didn’t see Jared even when guests had arrived.

“Ms. Sullivan, Mr. Chance’s maid asked us to wait for him. However, he hasn’t come out, even though we’ve been waiting for more than ten minutes,” Anthony said, his tone filled with slight discontent.



Josephine wasn't dumb and understood Jared well. He surely had his reason if he wanted to keep them waiting.

"Since Jared has said so, I'm sure he has something important to deal with. General Long, please be seated. We have to get changed."

Josephine didn't want to interfere with Jared's decision and would support him all the way. Besides, she wouldn't argue if the things he did were right or wrong.

The next moment, Theodore gazed at Josephine and asked Anthony, "Anthony, this is..."

"Mr. Jackson, this is Josephine Sullivan, and she is Mr. Chance's girlfriend." Anthony quickly introduced Josephine.

Theodore greeted Josephine and nodded politely as soon as Anthony finished. "Nice meeting you, Ms. Sullivan. Also, sorry to bother you."

She flashed him a smile and replied, "Mr. Jackson, nice meeting you too. Please be seated and feel free to ask our maid for help should we need anything. For now, please excuse us."

With that, Josephine brought Lizbeth upstairs.

Then she asked Lizbeth worriedly, "Lizbeth, why is a prominent figure from Jadeborough suddenly here to meet Jared? Could it be related to Franco?"

Lizbeth shook her head in response and replied, "I'm not sure. If they are indeed here for Franco, I won't let Jared become my scapegoat. Instead, I'll go downstairs and admit to them that I killed Franco!"

Lizbeth was determined to take responsibility.

"Well, we shall wait and see."

Josephine glanced downstairs for a while before entering the room to get changed.

Meanwhile, Elias began to get more annoyed in the living room.

"It's too much. Who does Jared think he is? How dare he keep us waiting for so long, even though he knows that we're here?" he complained.

However, Theodore and Anthony didn't reply to him. They thought they ought to wait since they had come to Jared's house.

After half an hour later, Jared finally came out with Phoenix and Tommy.

"Mr. Chance!" Anthony stood up upon seeing Jared.

However, when Elias realized Jared was about the same age as him, he scolded, "Have you got no manners? The general has been waiting for you for half an hour. Do you know how much his time is worth?"

The next moment, Tommy and Phoenix's expressions turned grim. Besides, a murderous aura was exuded and quickly surrounded Elias.

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#### Background Check

A shiver ran down Elias' spine when Jared glanced at him. He couldn't help but feel that he had seen the abyss of hell the moment he met the latter's gaze.

"Back off!"

After Theodore scolded Elias, the young man's face turned cold with a hint of anger. Nonetheless, he obediently took a few steps back to stand behind Theodore.

Deep down, Elias felt embarrassed because he shivered when Jared shot him a cold glance. As his temper flared up, he stared at Jared with his piercingly sharp gaze.

"General Long, sorry to keep you waiting. I've just finished my work," Jared said to Anthony indifferently.

"Mr. Chance, I've mentioned him to you before. He is—"

Theodore immediately stood up and introduced himself. "I'm Theodore Jackson, General of the Department of Justice in Jadeborough. It's my honor

to meet you, a man who has made remarkable achievements at such a young age.”

Jared was a little shocked, for he didn't expect that the guest was a prominent figure from the Department of Justice in Jadeborough.

Deep down, he knew that the Department of Justice in Jadeborough was a powerful department that could command all Departments of Justice nationwide. For instance, Anthony, who was from the Department of Justice in Summerbank, Jazona, was considered Theodore's low-level subordinate.

“General Jackson, I'm flattered.” Jared put on a faint smile.

Theodore added smilingly, “Not at all. You're the first person courageous enough to kill the eldest son of the Coopers in Jadeborough. You probably killed Franco because you weren't sure how powerful the Coopers were in Jadeborough. Nonetheless, I'm impressed by your audacity at such a young age!”

Meanwhile, Jared frowned upon hearing it. “Are you here for the Coopers?”

“Bullsh\*t! How can the Coopers ever get General Jackson's help—” Elias interrupted coldly.

However, Theodore waved his hand, gesturing for Elias to stop talking. Then, he laughed and continued, “I won't be triggered just because of Franco's death. On the contrary, I'm here for you because I don't want to see young talent die immaturely.”

Even though Jared knew what Theodore was talking about, he replied indifferently, “I don't think I'm in danger because I've killed Franco. All the more so, I'm not worried about the Coopers.”

The rest thought he was overly arrogant.

Elias shot Jared a disdainful look and said, “Brat, you have no idea about how powerful the Coopers are. They have at least ten Grandmasters and a suicide squad called The Fearsome Four. Besides, Xander, the head of the Cooper family, is now in solitary training. Rumor has it that he is now on the seventh level of Grandmaster. I'm afraid anyone whom they send is capable of crushing you.”

After Elias finished, Jared slowly turned to him and said coldly, "You think the Coopers are strong because you're weak."

"You..." Elias was irritated and wanted to throw a punch at Jared.

Nonetheless, Theodore stopped him and said, "Mr. Chance, I know that you've gotten your fame in Summerbank by killing Zachariah. Besides, you also killed Derek and defeated Franco in the Martial Arts Gathering. Everyone from Jazona and Nuthana was impressed. Even the Baileys wish to reach out to you. However, remember that Chanaea is a vast country, and Jazona is only a part of it. Those who stick their necks out will always be targeted. When Xander returns from his training, I'm afraid that even the Baileys can hardly protect you."

Theodore was advising Jared, yet one could sense his threatening tone.

"Did you do a background check on me?" Jared frowned as his expression turned cold.

"Background check?" Theodore flashed him a smile and continued, "Do I have to do that to get the information I need?"

"Just tell me why you're here today!" Jared wasn't interested in beating around the bush with Theodore anymore.

"All right. I hope you can join the Department of Justice. After all, every citizen has the responsibility of protecting the country. You can contribute a lot to your motherland at such a young age. I can give you the best treatment once you agree to join us. Besides, I'll protect you and stop the Coopers from creating trouble even though you've killed Franco. What do you think?"

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A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 519

Deserve To Die

"I have told General Long that I won't join the Department of Justice. I have my personal matters to attend to. General Jackson, I hope you stop guilt-trip with morality and nationalism. That's not going to work on me..."

Jared looked utterly calm as he spoke.

“If you join the Department of Justice, I can let you access all the martial arts secret scrolls. You can become a Senior Grandmaster in the shortest time. How does that sound?” Theodore still did not give up as he made an offer to Jared.

“A Senior Grandmaster?” Jared sneered coldly. “It looks like you are slow in getting information. Don’t you know that I was the one who killed Wolf from the Cooper family? He was a Senior Grandmaster!”

“Stop bluffing! Wolf from the Cooper family is powerful, and even I can’t defeat him. How could you possibly have killed him? You did it just because the Baileys helped you. Don’t you put a feather in your cap!”

Eliza smiled coldly upon hearing Jared’s words.

Theodore got the information, and he suspected the Baileys had helped Jared secretly. He did not believe Jared could defeat a Senior Grandmaster so easily.

“Bluffing?” Jared’s expression darkened as he released a terrifying aura from his body. The massive aura trailed toward Eliza.

Theodore was startled by that as he immediately released his energy to neutralize it.

Nevertheless, Eliza was pressed down to the ground by Jared’s aura, and Eliza was forced to kneel on the ground, panting heavily. If it were not for Theodore’s move which had reduced the impact caused by Jared’s intimidating aura, Eliza would have spat blood.

Jared retracted his aura and stared at Eliza coldly. “I’ve told you that your strength pales in comparison with others. You think you’re powerful, but you’re nothing but a weak opponent in the others’ eyes.”

This time, Eliza did not refute and did not get pissed. She stared at Jared with a defeated look. Her gaze filled with terror.

Theodore let out a sigh of bewilderment. “It looks like I have underestimated Mr. Chance. You are indeed powerful at such a young age. What a pity that you don’t want to accept my offer.”

“Everyone has their agenda. I hope you don’t make things difficult for me, General Jackson. However, if the Department of Justice is in trouble, I’m always willing to give a helping hand!”

Jared did not want to join the Department of Justice, as he did not want to be restricted. There were still a lot of things he wanted to achieve.

He wanted to go to Nameless Island to find out his origin. He wanted to know if his birth parents were still alive.

“All right. Since you have made up your mind, I will go back and settle with the Coopers. Rest assured that they won’t find you during this period. They are still waiting for Xerxes to be released before they make a move!” Theodore uttered.

“Thanks a lot, General Jackson. If I go to Jadeborough, I will ask you out for a drink!” Jared displayed a faint smile.

“Hahaha. Sure! I will be waiting for you!”

Theodore let out a boisterous laugh. When he was about to leave, something came to his mind. “Mr. Chance, I heard there is some bad blood between you and Crescent Sect?”

“Kind of. I killed a few men of Crescent Sect!” Jared nodded.

“They deserved it. Crescent Sect is getting out of line. I’ve been arranging for my men to investigate them these few days. It seems they have laid their hands on ordinary citizens. Many young girls were reported missing in the southwest, and many of the Department of Justice were killed without obvious reasons. I suspect Crescent Sect is behind all these. This is outrageous!” Theodore said wrathfully.

Theodore’s words reminded Jared of something. When he killed Zachariah and Venicus, he found many girls in the Jantz family’s mansion. There were also countless young girls’ corpses buried on the hill nearby.

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A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 520

## Let Me Have A Look

“General Jackson, to be honest with you, I plan to go to the southwest to meet Crescent Sect. If it were not for Franco’s case, I would have been there already!” Jared confessed.

Theodore’s heart filled with delight as he heard that. “That’s great. After I go back, I will arrange for my men to come and find you in Jazona before they head to the southwest. I would be more relieved if you could accompany them!”

“Okay!” Jared nodded. He figured he would go there no matter what. Therefore, he did not mind doing Theodore a favor.

After Theodore and his men left, Tommy complained of displeasure, “Mr. Chance, you were being too kind. You should teach him a lesson!”

“It’s okay. You all can proceed with the training!” Jared smiled faintly.

After Tommy and Phoenix left, Josephine and Lizbeth came down from upstairs.

“Jared, are these men here to capture you?” Josephine stared at Jared as she asked with concern.

Jared shook his head and smiled. “No. Don’t worry!”

“Jared, I was the one who killed Franco. If the Department of Justice wants to arrest you, I will explain to them. I won’t let you take the blame for me!”

Lizbeth sounded determined and persistent.

“All right. Stop overthinking. I’ve told you they didn’t come here to arrest me. Not to mention, Franco deserved to die!”

Jared smiled, then he continued, “By the way, where is the stuff you guys bought? Let me have a look...”

“Why would you be interested in them? Lizbeth bought some laced bras. Do you want to see them? It won’t matter since you’ve seen them before!”

Josephine looked at Jared teasingly.

“Josephine, what are you talking about?” Lizbeth’s face flushed red instantly.

Jared let out a cough and shook his head. “No, thank you. I am going to train Tommy and the rest...”

Jared left the scene immediately. I have no idea what these women are thinking in their heads.

After knowing the Coopers would not come after them for the time being, Jared brought Josephine and Lizbeth back to Horington. Tommy and Phoenix followed them too, as they still needed to undergo training.

After all, Horington was Jared’s hometown. He figured he should not stay in Summerbank for too long. Plus, Josephine could accompany William, while Lizbeth had the chance to accompany Walter too.

During his stay at Horington, Herb Palace would send their herbs to him whenever new stock came in.

Jayden had also informed Jared of good news. The mine had been excavated for a dozen feet, and they had found some stones that Jared needed. However, there were only very few of them. Once they collected enough of them, Jayden would send them to Jared.

Meanwhile, Tommy and Phoenix improved tremendously under Jared’s guidance. Phoenix’s improvement in her strength, coupled with the effect of the pills, would most probably make her the strongest person in the entire Jazona.

“Mr. Chance, where are you?”

On this day, Jared was relaxing while listening to music at Dragon Bay when Tristan’s call came in.

“I am back to Horington!” Jared replied.

“The men of the Department of Justice are here. They say they are here to go to the southwest with you,” Tristan reported.

“That’s right. Bring them here to Horington then. We will depart together!” Jared ended the call upon saying that.



Before long, Tristan brought a group of a dozen men to Dragon Bay in Horington. They parked their cars in front of Jared's mansion.

At that moment, Jared was lying on his armchair, enjoying his leisure time.

"Mr. Chance, Captain Walsh from the Department of Justice of Jadeborough is here. He came here on General Jackson's order!"

Tristan walked toward Jared and bowed humbly.

Ever since Jared killed Wolf and Franco, Tristan became even more respectful toward Jared.

Jared nodded slightly as he sat upright. Just then, a short-haired man in his thirties appeared. He scanned Jared with a stern look, then said to Jared, "I came on General's order, and I am here to fetch you to the southwest. We are running out of time. Let's depart now!"