

## Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 901

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Director

Shane blushed and stuttered. He couldn't come up with an explanation.

Jared smiled subtly and said, "It's fine. I was forced to become the Lord of Medicine God Sect too. The ones who are really in charge are Mr. Knox and the others."

"Yes, yes." Shane nodded repeatedly looking overly awkward.

"Don't just stand there. Eat the body pill and hurry up and train," Jared said.

Theodore waved his hand, and the team captains came over immediately, took the body pills, and distributed them.

"Thank you, Mr. Chance."

The members of the Department of Justice who received the Body Pills were ecstatic, and they thanked Jared.

"Since I promised to be your instructor, these are what I should do!" said Jared as he smiled.

"Mr. Chance, please have some rest. I have made an appointment with the director of Warriors Alliance in the evening, and we'll get together then. As long as someone Jadeborough's Warriors Alliance shows up, I believe more people will be afraid and apprehensive before going against you." Theodore whispered in Jared's ear.

"Thank you, General Jackson!"

Jared replied thankfully.

"You don't have to thank me, Mr. Chance. You're now a member of the Department of Justice. Your problem is my problem as well. However, I can't invite the leader of the Jadeborough's Warriors Alliance because I'm an insignificant character," Theodore said embarrassedly.

“I’m already grateful enough for you to do this.”

Jared was indeed grateful to Theodore from the bottom of his heart. Theodore and the Baileys were the only ones he could trust in Jadeborough.

In the evening, a member from the Department of Justice came to escort Jared to the hall.

When Jared arrived at the hall, he saw an elderly man wearing a black training suit sitting in the middle of the hall. The elderly man looked majestic and devoid of emotions.

Theodore smiled brightly as he poured some tea for the elderly man.

When he noticed the arrival of Jared, Theodore hurriedly waved his hand and introduced Jared. “Mr. Chance, this is Warren Gordon, the director of the Warriors Alliance in Jadeborough.”

Jared glanced at Warren to gauge his strength. Sure enough, his strength was comparable to the strongest Martial Arts Grandmaster, and even Rayleigh might be inferior to him.

Even with such powerful strength, he didn’t bother to conceal his aura. It seemed more like Warren was doing it on purpose.

“Nice to meet you, Mr. Gordon.”

Jared extended his hand and greeted him politely.

However, Warren only glanced at Jared coldly and didn’t shake hands with him. “Are you Jared Chance?”

“Yes!” Jared smiled awkwardly and retracted his hand.

Theodore glanced at Jared apologetically, but Jared didn’t blame him. After all, Theodore made a great effort to invite Warren over.

Jadeborough’s Department of Justice seemed to be negligible in the eyes of the Warriors Alliance. Even Theodore, the General of the Department of Justice, wasn’t worth him wasting his words on.

“Were you the one who swallowed the draconic essence in Dragon Island?”

Warren proceeded to ask.

Jared was stunned for a moment. He didn't answer immediately because he didn't know what Warren was planning to do.

"Mr. Gordon, Mr. Chance..."

Warren waved his hand and interrupted Theodore. He looked coldly at Jared.

Jared gritted his teeth and answered, "That's right. I was the one who swallowed the draconic essence."

As soon as Jared admitted, Warren suddenly burst out in laughter. "Relax. You don't have to be nervous. I'm not interested in the draconic essence you swallowed, and I'm not going to kill you for it. The draconic essence might be a treasure for you, but to the Warriors Alliance, there are many other things far more valuable than that."

Jared was slightly relieved to hear Warren's words. After all, Warren's strength was comparable to a Martial Arts Grandmaster. If Warren desired his draconic essence and tried to kill him, he wouldn't be able to fight back at all.

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#### Promise

Jared had to break through the Transcendence Phase as soon as possible, enter the Core Formation Phase, and cultivate his elixir field. By then, his powers would increase several folds.

When that happens, Jared would also be equivalent to a Martial Arts Grandmaster. With the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand, he might have the power to fight with the strongest Martial Arts Grandmaster.

With Jared's current strength, he wouldn't stand a chance against a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

“Mr. Gordon must have seen many kinds of treasures, so he wouldn’t be interested in a mere draconic essence.”

Theodore began to flatter Warren.

“General Jackson, you don’t have to flatter me. Indeed, I’m not interested in the draconic essence, but you do know what I like. I hope you can keep your promise.”

Warren didn’t become complacent after Theodore’s flattery. Instead, he spoke coldly.

Theodore paused for a second and nodded. “I will keep my promise. However, about Mr. Chance-”

“Don’t worry. I will send a notice to all the clans in the name of the martial arts association. No one will be allowed to harm Jared before the international competition. After all, Jared is representing Chanaea!” Warren assured them.

Theodore was delighted to hear that. “Thank you so much, Mr. Gordon.”

As long as the major clans didn’t cause any trouble for Jared before the competition, he could secretly send Jared out of the capital after the competition, and Jared would be able to hide anywhere.

Warren glanced at Jared again, stood up, and left. While he was leaving, Warren flicked his finger and shot a beam of white light into Jared’s body.

Jared was startled. He hurriedly tried to force the white light out of his body, but he couldn’t find the white light in his body even after circulating his spiritual energy.

“Mr. Gordon-”

Theodore was all flustered. He didn’t understand why Warren would attack Jared after assuring his safety.

“You don’t have to panic. I just branded him. He won’t be allowed to leave the capital until I get what I want.”

Warren left immediately after he finished.

Jared frowned slightly. He searched throughout his body again but couldn't find the brand.

"No wonder he's a Martial Arts Grandmaster. He's really amazing."

Jared could only watch helplessly as the old man branded him. He couldn't stop it, and he couldn't even find a trace of the brand. Their gap in strength was simply too huge.

After sending Warren off, Theodore walked back and said, "Mr. Chance, you don't have to worry anymore. Now that the Warriors Alliance has spoken, all the other clans won't dare to try anything against you for the time being."

"General Jackson, what did you promise him?"

Jared knew that Warren only helped him because Theodore agreed to his request.

"It's nothing. You just focus on preparing for the competition. I'll take care of the rest."

Theodore decided to not tell him.

Jared didn't question him any further as well. He didn't know anything about the complicated network of relations in Jadeborough, so it would be useless even if he had asked.

The next day, the Warriors Alliance posted a message on the martial arts forum.

"Jared has joined the Department of Justice and will participate in the international competition in a few days. Before the competition, no clans or individuals will be allowed to trouble Jared, no matter what personal grudges and hatreds you may have against him..."

The message spread like wildfire. When Jared fought Xander and killed him, he became one of the hottest topics on the forums for a moment. However, only a part of them knew about him, and many martial arts masters ignored him. After all, it was a battle of inferior strength, and they weren't interested at all.

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

## Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 903

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#### Too Dangerous To Be Left Alive

However, things were different already. Those were news from the Warriors Alliance in Jadeborough. Therefore, every clan from every region would pay attention to it.

“Who exactly is this Jared Chane? How did he get the Warriors Alliance of Jadeborough to speak for him?”

“Is this man the one who swallowed the draconic essence?”

“Where is he from? Could he be the son of a noble family?”

“That’s so cool. If I could get the Warriors Alliance of Jadeborough to speak for me, I could die with no regrets.”

The forum was swarmed with heated discussions, and Jared became a prevalent name within the martial arts world.

However, this wasn’t what Jared wanted. He just wanted to cultivate peacefully and discreetly until he attained the strength to attack the Deragons and rescue his mother. There was also the man who let his mother down, Jared’s biological father. He wanted to know exactly what kind of a person his father really was.

He was the owner of an outrageously powerful Focus Technique and a ring that could control the entire Dragon Sect wasn’t something that an ordinary person could have. Even a faction like the Shadow Estate was just a regiment of the Dragon Sect, which showed how powerful the Dragon Sect was.

When he would finally seek out the thirteen regiments of the Dragon Sect, Jared wouldn’t dare to imagine how powerful the Dragon Sect would become.

As the overlord of the Dragon Sect, it shouldn't be a problem for him to destroy the Deragons.

The current Jared still didn't know that he would be fighting against the world and even the entire galaxy as the overlord of the Dragon Sect and that the power of the Dragon Sect was far beyond his imagination.

In the meantime, inside the Shalvis family hall!

"Da\*n it. How did this brat get so close to the Warriors Alliance?"

Steinar looked at the news posted on the forum by the Warriors Alliance and smashed his phone on the ground with fury.

"Steinar, the higher-ups must have ordered the Warriors Alliance to do this. After all, Jared was also representing the Department of Justice. He might have wanted to gain protection by using his official identity," Wrea said from the side.

"Hmph, even the Department of Justice couldn't protect him. Let's see who will shelter him after the competition."

Steinar's eyes flashed with a murderous intent.

Jared chopped off his son's arm and humiliated Wrea. However, Steinar didn't gain any advantage after assaulting Jared. Because of this, Steinar had been really mad.

At the Deragon residence!

Ryker looked at the news posted by the Warriors Alliance and squinted slightly. His expression was neither sadness nor joy.

"This brat seems to have some tricks under his sleeve. He knows how to use the power of the Depart of Justice and have the Warriors Alliance speak for him."

Ryker spoke coldly.

"Mr. Deragon, this news by the Warriors Alliance wasn't aimed at the Deragons. It should be meant for the other clans. After all, many clans are eyeing the draconic essence in Jared's body, especially the Shalvis family. He chopped off Kristoff's arm and robbed Wrea of the position of instructor at the

Department of Justice. Steinar must be steaming mad right now,” Godrick said from the side.

“This brat seems to have the temperament of the Deragons. If Jared really turns out to be my nephew, I’d be reluctant to kill him,” Ryker smirked and said.

“Mr. Deragon, he’s too dangerous to be left alive. If Jared is really Ms. Beatrice’s son, I’m afraid-”

“Are you telling me what to do?” Ryker frowned, and the cold aura from his body engulfed Godrick.

Godrick was frightened, and he sweated profusely. He quickly knelt to the ground and said, “Forgive me, Mr. Deragon.”

“Remember, you’re only a collateral descendant of the Deragons. Don’t think too highly of yourself and criticize me. Know your place.”

Ryker glared at him with a piercing gaze.

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#### Protection

Ryker’s position as the head of the family didn’t come easy. He made great efforts to obtain that position because his relatives wouldn’t recognize him. He had to kill his father in order to become the head of the family. However, Old Mr. Deragon told Beatrice an important secret before he died. Hence, she was locked up and tortured for more than twenty years by the other Deragons. Ryker was always jealous of Beatrice for their father had always favored his sister and he even gave her pet name, Renalia—a lady with dignified nature and found success in everything she took on.

He treated his position as more important than anything else. Therefore, he would not allow a collateral descendant of the Deragons to interfere with his affairs. They only had to carry out orders obediently.



“I’ll remember that.”

Godrick nodded repeatedly.

“Send a message on behalf of the Deragons. No one is allowed to kill Jared. Otherwise, they will have to face my wrath.”

If Jared turned out to be his nephew, Ryker intended to use him to threaten Beatrice. If Jared died, he would lose his value.

“Understood.” Godrick nodded before leaving.

Soon, another message popped up on the martial arts forum.

It was a message by the Deragons, warning all clans not to kill Jared.

Now that the Warriors Alliance and the Deragons had spoken for Jared, everyone in the martial arts world was shocked.

Nobody knew the reason why the Deragons wanted to protect Jared.

However, they suspected that Jared had something to do with the Deragons.

Only Jared and the Deragons knew about this matter. After all, this was a scandal, and the Deragons couldn’t afford to disclose it to the public.

“Mr. Chance, look.”

Theodore held the message posted on the martial arts forum by the Deragons and looked for Jared hurriedly. “The Deragons also announced to protect you. Do you have any history with them?”

Theodore thought it was odd because he had never heard of Jared’s relationship with the Deragons. If Jared were related to the Deragons, they wouldn’t be able to use their official identity as the Department of Justice as protection in Jadeborough.

Jared took a look at the news and didn’t know why the Deragons posted it. However, he was confident that the Deragons doubted his identity.

Back then, Rayleigh and Draco had warned him to keep a low profile as much as possible to prevent the Deragons from finding out about his existence. This way, Jared could spend more time cultivating.

But at this moment, the Deragons must have suspected his identity. They only posted the message because they wanted to capture Jared alive.

“I have nothing to do with the Deragons. Maybe they saw the message posted by the Warriors Alliance and wanted to ride on their wave,” Jared casually said.

Theodore didn't question him any further. With the power of the Deragons, they didn't have to do this. In fact, there were nearly one-third of prestigious families in the martial arts world in Jadeborough under them.

Moreover, the Deragons were prominent in the Warriors Alliance. Their voices were strong, so they did not need to ride on the Warriors Alliance wave.

With the news from the Warriors Alliance and the Deragons in the martial arts forum, Jared would be safe before the competition. No clan would dare to attack Jared unless they no longer value their lives.

After having this protection, Jared took the opportunity to wander around Jadeborough as it was only a few days away from the competition.

Initially, he wanted to see how Leviathan was recovering. Still, in the end, he didn't manage to go because he knew he was a celebrity in the martial arts world at this moment, and he might cause a disaster if he went to Shadow Estate.

Because he wasn't very familiar with Jadeborough, Jared made Tristan, a native of Jadeborough, his guide.

Lyanna also followed Jared around. She indulged in the delicacies and visited the places of attraction in Jadeborough. One could only imagine how happy she was.

“Tristan, Jadeborough has always been the imperial capital, and many royal catacombs were here. Now that we're here, please take us there for a visit.”

Jared wanted Tristan to take him to the royal catacombs.

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#### Royal Catacombs

The royal catacombs had always been filled with treasure. It might be a place with an abundance of spiritual energy. If one was lucky, one might even find a magical item.

“Mr. Chance, if you want to go, then I’ll take you there.”

Tristan drove the car and said, “There’s nothing much to see in the royal catacombs. Many of them have been excavated. What they had was all refurbished. They’re fake. It’s no longer interesting.”

When Jared heard him, his excitement vanished in an instant. However, since he was already heading there, he might as well take a look.

Soon, they arrived after a short moment. The area was tens of thousands of square meters, and there were more than a dozen tombs of various sizes. Because it wasn’t a holiday, there weren’t many people there.

The place had a pleasant environment. Around the catacombs were some lush mounds. In front of the mounds was a small river only a few meters wide, which was assumed to be manmade.

“What a serene view. The emperors must be enjoying their afterlife here,” Jared exclaimed.

“Mr. Chance, you guys wait here. I’ll get the tickets.”

Tristan wanted to buy the tickets, but Jared stopped him.

“It’s okay. There’s nothing to see here. Let’s walk around the premise.”

As soon as Jared got off the car, he had already noticed that the presence of spiritual energy was weak, and there was no aura from the magical items that he imagined.

It seemed that the place had been completely dug out, leaving only the shells which were repaired in recent years.

Jared and the others walked along the hills next to the man-made river.

Although the spiritual energy was still the same, the air was much more refreshing. There were also lesser people there, and it was an ideal place to relax.

Jared suddenly stopped when they passed by a small bridge and were about to walk up the mounds. He frowned slightly and immediately activated his spiritual sense, imprinting everything within a radius of hundreds of meters in his mind.

“What a strong aura.”

Jared felt a strong aura. Just by the aura he felt, he knew that the other party was a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

However, there was no reason for a Martial Arts Grandmaster to be there, not to mention how he had released his aura. It was a warning for other martial artists not to approach.

“Mr. Chance, there seems to be someone here, and he has declared this place as his territory.”

Tristan also felt the overwhelming aura, but he couldn't identify the other party's strength.

“This is a public place. Nobody owns this place. Let's continue walking,” Jared casually said.

Jared wanted to see what the Martial Arts Grandmaster was doing. After all, a Martial Arts Grandmaster would not cultivate at a place like this, nor would he expose his aura this easily. However, now that the other party was doing it, something must be going on.

Jared and the others continued to advance. As they went further, the aura felt stronger. However, Jared discerned another aura and was stunned. “Why is there negative energy? Could it be Demonic Cultivation?”

If it were indeed Demonic Cultivation, then it would make sense. After all, Demonic Cultivation could not be seen and needed to be performed in a place with few people. This was an ideal place.

When they heard about Demonic Cultivation, Tristan and Lyanna's expressions turned grim. In contrast, Jared was becoming more and more excited.

If it really was Demonic Cultivation, Jared could use it to help his cultivation by absorbing the demonic aura. No one in the martial arts world would hold him accountable because demonic cultivators were evil. They could only cultivate by absorbing the martial energy from others or negative energy.

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#### Grave Robbery

As Jared and the others got closer, the overwhelming aura became denser.

In the end, Jared and the others arrived at the mound only to see an elderly sitting cross-legged on the ground about ten meters away. There were also seven crystal balls with pulsing lights orbiting the elderly.

“Seven Star Formation?”

Jared was a little surprised.

“Who is it?”

Jared's voice immediately alerted the elderly, and the seven crystal balls began to attack them. At the same time, a figure charged at them.

The seven crystal balls immediately surrounded Jared, Tristan and Lyanna the moment they arrived in front of them.

At the same time, the elderly had also appeared in front of Jared.

“Who are you people? Why are you peeping on my cultivation?”

The elderly's expression was cold and dignified.

"We're just sightseeing. We didn't mean to disrupt your cultivation."

Jared noticed that the elderly in front of him was indeed at the level of a Martial Arts Grandmaster. However, he wasn't performing Demonic Cultivation because he didn't sense any trace of negative energy from him. Instead, the negative energy was constantly emanating from the ground.

"Nonsense. I can see at a glance that you're all martial artists, and your strength is of a Top Level Senior Grandmaster. I have spread out my aura hundreds of meters around here. How could you not feel it and trespass unintentionally?"

The elderly glared at Jared as he doubted his words.

"Since you refuse to believe me, there is nothing I can do about it. However, you don't look like you're training. You seem to be using the Seven Star Formation to locate caverns. Is this place an ancient tomb?"

Jared pretended to be ignorant. He had long guessed that there might be a catacomb underground when he detected the negative energy emanating from underground. Otherwise, there wouldn't be so much negative energy.

When the elderly heard Jared, a glint flashed in his eyes and engulfed Jared and the others in an invisible veil of murderous intent.

It seemed that Jared's suspicion was spot on, and the elderly wanted to silence Jared and the others by killing them.

"What the hell are you talking about? There's no ancient tomb here. I'm just training. I'm warning you. Leave now, or you'll feel sorry for yourselves."

The elderly squinted and said coldly.

"You don't even own this place. You can't stop us from sightseeing," Jared said indifferently.

"Do you know who I am? I'm Blake from the Henckle family. Haven't you heard about the Henckle family? Not many people in Jadeborough dared to offend us."

The elderly threatened Jared with a grim expression.

“The Henckle family?” Jared looked puzzled. He didn’t know who the Henckle family was.

However, Tristan’s face turned pale. “Mr. Chance, the Henckle family has the same reputation as the Shalvis family, Thunderstorm Sect, and the Shadow Estate. However, the Henckle family specializes in grave robbing and has discovered many hidden tombs. Many clans would cooperate with the Henckle family to excavate the tombs.”

When Jared heard him, he became even more convinced that Blake wasn’t training. He must have discovered an ancient tomb here.

“Well, search for your tomb, and I’ll be on my way. We have nothing to do with each other. You may carry on with whatever you’re doing.

Jared spoke and winked at Tristan and Lyanna. Then, the three continued to walk forward.

Blake was stunned for a moment. Then, a gush of fury rose to his head. “You dare to disrespect the Henckle family? You must have a death wish!”

As he finished, Blake flung his palm toward Jared and swept up a gust of terrifying aura.

To Blake, Jared and the others were as good as dead. As a Martial Arts Grandmaster, taking on a few Senior Grandmasters was an easy feat.

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Sealed

Blake swung his arm in full strength, aiming at Jared’s head. It was obvious that Blake was going in for the kill.

“Pfft!”

Jared merely lifted the corner of his lips into a subtle smirk. With a swift movement, he turned around and delivered a blow as well.

Thud!

A dull sound echoed through the area. Followed suit, Blake felt a mighty force rushing at him, immediately sending him flying. A sharp pain shot up his arm with that blow.

“Th-This...”

Blake gaped at Jared, astounded and confused. How could someone like Jared, a Top Level Senior Grandmaster, defeat a Martial Arts Grandmaster like him?

“Who on earth are you?” Blake interrogated solemnly.

“My name is Jared Chance,” announced Jared with a slight smile.

“Jared Chance. You’re the Jared Chance?” Blake stared at the man in front of him with a look of shock.

Recently, Jared could be considered one of the most well-known people in the martial arts world. He was so famous that not knowing him was a deviation. Both the Warriors Alliance and the Deragons spoke favorably of Jared, and that was a very rare occurrence in the martial arts world.

“You’ve heard of me too?” At the sight of Blake’s astonished look, Jared asked.

“To have both the Warriors Alliance and the Deragons on your side, you certainly proved yourself to be skilled. Everything today is all just a misunderstanding. If there’s a chance in the future, the Henckle family would love to have you over as a guest.”

Having said that, Blake made a gesture, and seven crystal balls instantly returned into his arms. He then quickly turned and left.

After Blake’s departure, Tristan glanced over at Jared. “Mr. Chance, can this place really be an ancient tomb?”

“I don’t know, but there seems to be negative energy radiating from underground, so there probably is a grave beneath us. However, the negative energy is not very obvious, so I’m not very sure either. Guess I’ll check and see...”



Jared's voice faltered as he closed his eyes softly and walked according to the positions of the Five Elements and Eight Trigrams. His footsteps left a deep trace on the ground, forming a sigil.

Standing in the middle of the sigil, a golden light glowed in his palms. From there, the light sprung onto different corners of the sigil.

Vroom, vroom, vroom...

After a series of deafening noises, the small hill seemed to shake uncontrollably. However, it returned to its original tranquility soon.

Followed suit, the golden light on the sigil vanished into thin air while the sigil on the ground slowly faded. Before long, it was as though nothing happened.

"So? Did you find anything, Mr. Chance?" Tristan rushed forward, impatient.

Droplets of cold sweat fell from Jared's forehead. With unconcealed excitement on his face, he announced, "There really is an ancient tomb beneath us. In fact, it's an imperial mausoleum! However, it's sealed by an arcane array. I can't see clearly the situation inside the tomb, but there are definitely valuables or even magical items inside!"

"An imperial mausoleum?" Confusion was written all over Tristan's face. "Haven't the surrounding imperial mausoleums been dug up? How is there still one here? Hasn't anyone found it after all this while?"

"I told you, this particular imperial mausoleum is sealed by an arcane array. It's impossible for anyone to detect it from the outside. If it weren't for the fact that the spells have weakened over the centuries, the negative energy wouldn't have been leaked and no one would have noticed. If I guessed correctly, Blake felt the negative energy that was coming from here too. That was why he came here and used the Seven Star Formation to find the grave," explained Jared.

"So what are we going to do? Are we digging it up?" asked Tristan excitedly.

An imperial mausoleum would be filled with treasures and magical items, and there was a high chance that there will be tools to aid in cultivation as well. It was no wonder that Tristan was all excited.

“Absolutely not.” Jared shook his head. The competition was about to begin. Jared would not have the luxury of time to dig up the grave. Moreover, if they were to dig up the grave in plain sight, the news of the grave would go around, and the prominent families would not just sit idle and do nothing about it.

“But Mr. Chance, if we don’t dig it up, the Henckle family wouldn’t just let this place go. If the Henckle family makes the first move, there’ll be nothing left for us,” argued Tristan, getting anxious at the thought.

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#### Only Two Fates

“Relax. Blake is probably still unsure if this place is an ancient grave. I’ll use an arcane array to temporarily seal this place so that they won’t be able to find it. We’ll decide what to do with it later.”

Having said that, Jared suddenly clasped his hands together hard, and a blue flame appeared in his hands.

With a flick of a finger, the flame shot out in different directions, landing on the ground and disappearing instantly under the soil.

Seeing Jared’s god-like powers and skills, Tristan could not help but feel awed as a sense of respect and admiration surged in his chest. He wondered how long it would take him to ever be on par with Jared.

“What happened today shall remain a secret. You are not to tell anyone, got it?” Jared advised Tristan and Lyanna.

“Got it, Mr. Chance! Don’t you worry!” Tristan nodded fervently.

After all, if people were to discover that the place was an imperial mausoleum, many would come to dig up the place regardless of the danger. When faced with great fortune, many would willingly disregard their very lives.

Not long after Jared, Tristan and Lyanna left, Blake sneaked back onto the hill and proceeded with the Seven Star Formation.

He spent hours searching the entire hill, but to no avail. There was nothing to be found.

“Could I be mistaken?”

Doubt and confusion clouded Blake’s mind. In the end, he had no other choice but to leave.

After a few days, the international competition officially commenced.

The competitors from five different countries gathered in Chanaea. The five countries were Seneris, Allosburgh, Jetroina, Ibica, and Thul.

The international competition attracted the attention of many prominent families in the martial arts world. The main source of attraction was Ichiro, the Sword Saint of Jetroina. The whole martial arts world of Chanaea was familiar with Ichiro.

Six years ago, during an international competition as such, Ichiro had made use of his sword-fighting skills and defeated five of Chanaea’s representatives in a row. Three out of the five were so severely injured that they lost their lives. That competition was a huge humiliation to Chanaea.

To make matters worse, Ichiro had publicly embarrassed the martial arts world of Chanaea on stage. His actions had infuriated all of Chanaea. Many of them even plotted to murder Ichiro on his journey back to his home country. In the end, the higher-ups had to get involved to prevent any tragedies from happening.

However, the martial arts world of Chanaea had borne a life-long grudge against Ichiro. In the martial arts world, many strong and powerful fighters existed among them under the radar, but those fighters would usually choose not to become officials, nor would they voluntarily enter any competitions.

Unfortunately, that made Ichiro assume that Chanaea had no powerful fighters and was an easy target for bullying!

Ever since the competition six years ago, Ichiro had never returned to Chanaea, nor did he enter the competition for years to come. Word had it that he was honing his skills in private.

The news of Ichiro returning to Chanaea instantaneously intrigued many families in the martial arts world, which was why so many showed up to watch the competition.

Another force of attraction in that competition was Jared. Everyone wanted to know the mysterious and powerful entity that had both the Warriors Alliance and the Deragons in his favor.

Inside the hall of the Department of Justice of Jadeborough, everyone had their minds on the event.

Theodore's expression was grim as his body tensed.

"I can't believe Ichiro is back this time. Also, I heard that after his solitary training, he has improved even more. Right now, no one knows how strong that guy really is. I'm worried that Mr. Chance..."

Theodore could not help but worry that Jared was no match for Ichiro.

If Jared truly wasn't a match for Ichiro, that would mean grave danger on Jared's end. Ichiro was notorious for killing his opponents in matches.

As stated in the rules of the competition, all participants must sign a contract. That way, even if one killed their opponent during the fight, they would go unpunished. Taking into consideration the fact that they were signing up for a dangerous match with powerful opponents, it was a reasonable rule.

Most competitors would know when to stop. After all, it was merely a competition with no bad blood involved. Why would anyone take someone's life so mercilessly?

However, Ichiro was different. Those who went up against him had only two fates—to be severely injured or die.

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A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 909

Princess

“In that case, what about us, General Jackson? This time, there are team events. If Mr. Chance really is no match for Ichiro, then when it comes to the team event, we... we'll...” Shane did not have the courage to finish the sentence, but everyone knew what he meant to say.

If Jared were to lose against Ichiro, the Department of Justice of Jadeborough would have no support when it was time for the team event. By then, injury and mortality rates would be off the charts.

Ichiro had always been ultra brutal against the fighters from Chanaea and showed no mercy. That was one of the reasons the martial arts world of Chanaea had been stirred up six years ago and why so many people tried to kill him.

Theodore was stuck between a rock and a hard place, no longer knowing what to do. He could not bring himself to bet on all the lives of the Department of Justice that Jared would win. He did not have the courage to do so.

But if he were to admit defeat and pull out, both he and the entire Department of Justice of Jadeborough would be the butt of the joke. In fact, it was very likely for the Department of Justice to be abolished.

“General Jackson, I will give my all to fight this fight. Unless I die, or I will not let Ichiro leave alive.”

Just then, Jared entered and made his way toward them.

“Mr. Chance...” Theodore immediately went up to greet him. “Ichiro was already a Martial Arts Grandmaster six years ago. Back then, it was five against one, and we still lost. Furthermore, this time, Ichiro had just returned from his solitary training. His skills are surely stronger than ever before...”

“General Jackson, if you have faith in me, you need not say another word!” After saying that, Jared turned to those of the Department of Justice and eyed them one by one. “Do you believe in me? If you do, then join me in the competition and redeem ourselves from the defeat six years ago!”

Whoosh!

Everyone from the Department of Justice stood up with a firm gaze. “We believe in you, Mr. Chance, and we will willingly follow you into battle.”

Just like that, the whole Department of Justice reignited its fighting spirit.

At the sight of the members being reinvigorated and high in spirit, Theodore and Jared shared a smile.

Besides evaluating the skills of the fighter, the competition also tested the spirit and willpower of the competitors. The sudden addition of a team event was an initiative by Jetroina. They had assumed that the overall power of the Department of Justice of Chanaea was weak. Hence, they wanted to use that opportunity to obliterate the Department of Justice.

It was obviously impossible to improve the skills of the team in such a short span of time, so the next best thing was to increase the team spirit.

Jared led the rest of the Department of Justice toward the venue of the competition.

Meanwhile, the arena in the suburbs had already been packed. By estimation, up to approximately tens of thousands of people showed up to watch the competition.

Many of them were there for Ichiro and Jared, but there were also those who came with an attitude to learn something. After all, it was not every day they had the opportunity to watch the fighting skills of fighters from all over the world.

When Jared and the team showed up, they noticed that the other teams had arrived and had taken a seat accordingly on the benches of the arena.

As the General of the Department of Justice, Theodore found his assigned seat and sat down while Jared and the rest stood behind Theodore.

On the left of Theodore was a lady with blond hair and blue eyes. She was dressed in a beautiful dress. Standing behind the lady, however, was two burly men of at least two meters in height. The muscles on their body were toned and built.

Jared knew that that was the team from Seneris, but he had no clue as to why a lady would be leading the team.

Just as Jared was examining the lady, she turned and looked at Jared as well.

“Hello, I’m Anne.” The lady spoke in fluent Chanaean.

Jared tossed a look at Theodore, unsure if the situation was appropriate for him to talk to her.

“Mr. Chance, this is Princess Anne, daughter of Ross, the Duke of Seneris. She’s here today in place of her father,” explained Theodore.

“Nice to meet you. My name is Jared Chance.” With a small smile, Jared greeted Anne.

## Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 910

### A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 910

#### Drawing Lots

“You are but a Senior Grandmaster, and you dared to sign up for the competition? I’m not sure if you’re bold or just...” Anne shook her head at Jared before turning to a well-built man behind her. “Andrew, if you happen to be matched up with Jared, remember to go easy on him because I don’t want to see him get hurt. After all, I’m sure Mr. Lawson would like to maintain a friendly relationship with Chanaea.”

“Don’t worry, Princess Anne. If he’s unfortunate enough to have me as his opponent, I promise I won’t even lay a finger on him,” sneered Andrew.

“Watch your mouth!” Anne warned the man sternly.

Even though Andrew decided to keep his mouth shut after that, there was still contempt in his eyes because he was convinced that Jared, a man much shorter than him, was anything but a worthy challenger.

Jared did not mind the two’s conversation, though, for he was confident in himself and believed that action spoke louder than words.

Suddenly, Jared found himself shrouded in someone’s spiritual sense, so he trailed the energy and noticed a man in a “wafuku” not far away.

The man had a long sword in his hand and was staring intently at Jared.

“Mr. Chance, that’s the Sword Saint of Jetroina, Ichiro Watanabe,” introduced Theodore to Jared.

After sizing Jared up, Ichiro withdrew his spiritual sense and looked away indifferently. He instantly lost interest in Jared because he sensed that the man’s power was only that of a Senior Grandmaster.

“Andrew, do you think you can win if your opponent is Ichiro?” inquired Anne curiously.

“Princess Anne, Ichiro has nothing but his agility and sword skills. There’s no way he could best me since I’m impenetrable,” answered Andrew proudly.

“Good!” In response, Anne nodded in satisfaction.

Before long, a host dressed in a traditional martial arts outfit and holding a microphone stepped into the arena.

“Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to the triennial international competition! The purpose of this event is to provide fighters from all over the world an opportunity to prove their mettle. However, we’d like to avoid any injuries if possible. In addition to that, at the suggestion of the Jetroinian delegates, we’ve added a team event to the competition!”

The host then smiled brightly at the crowd before continuing, “The rules of the team event are very simple. We’ll send the participating teams to an island, where Luminous Pearl will be hidden, and the first team to retrieve the gemstone will be the winner. It doesn’t matter how you get the pearl because there are no restrictions. All you have to do is be the one to return with the pearl, and you’ll be the victor. Be that as it may, friendship should be valued above all else. Those who deliberately harm or kill others will be dealt with a penalty.”

Everybody at the scene was shocked after listening to the host, for even though he made it clear that nobody was allowed to harm another, the nature of the team event seemed to encourage it otherwise.

The fact that it was Jetroina who suggested such an event made it obvious that the country intended for Ichiro and his team to exterminate the other teams.



“You will draw lots here and find out who your opponents are!” announced the host before inviting the teams to the stage.

When Jared and Andrew both walked side by side, the crowd immediately snickered because of how short the former seemed beside the latter.

“So that’s Jared, huh? He looks pretty average to me.”

“Why would the Warriors Alliance and the Deragons give a da\*n about an average joe like him?”

“He’s probably only as strong as a Senior Grandmaster, so what makes him think he has a chance at winning?”

Many took interest in Jared and began talking about him.