

Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 831

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A Fair Share

Sighting his audience's rapid advance, the suit-clad man spared one longing glance at the white wolf before darting into the depths of the snowy forest.

"D*mn it! You're lucky you're a fast runner! I'd skin you alive if I got my hands on you!" Kenneth cursed.

Meanwhile, the wolf continued howling pitifully at Jared's feet. It sent Jared a pleading gaze as though begging for mercy.

Jared met the wolf's gaze, and he realized he sympathized with the creature.

Though the wolf was a beast, it evidently possessed some form of human intelligence, allowing it to understand human speech and make conscious decisions.

Kenneth approached Jared then and muttered, "The white wolf is huge. Its beast core must be incredibly precious."

He swung a blade in his hand, ready to send the creature to its end.

Gravely injured, the white wolf had no means of defending itself.

Just as Jared hesitated about saving the wolf, Kenneth's swinging blade was halted in its motion.

Kristoff had blocked Kenneth's attack, and he complained, "This white wolf doesn't belong to your family, Kenneth. Were you thinking of taking the beast core yourself?"

Kenneth fumed and retorted, "What do you want, Kristoff? The beast core belongs to whoever kills the white wolf first!"

"The white wolf is defenseless. Anyone can kill it with a simple stab. Based on your reasoning, the beast core is mine if I kill the white wolf now!"

Kristoff suddenly swung his sword at the white wolf while he responded to Kenneth's words.

"Kristoff! You despicable man!"

Kenneth hurriedly struck his blade toward Kristoff, forcing the latter to retract his weapon.

Their reinforcements assumed defensive stances behind the two men as though ready to fight.

Alarmed, Colin ran toward them and placated, "Kenneth, Kristoff, stop fighting. If the two of you injure yourselves over a wolf, we'll never be able to leave this island. That Demonic Cultivator won't let us off the hook, either."

His mention of the Demonic Cultivator did the trick. Kenneth and Kristoff swiftly brought their fight to an end after exchanging a punch.

If their families truly entered a fight, both parties would suffer unnecessary injuries and deaths, leaving a golden opportunity for the Demonic Cultivator to swoop in and steal the reward.

Kenneth eventually huffed, "I'm not scared of you, Kristoff. I don't want that Demonic Cultivator to take advantage of our distraction and obtain the beast core. We'll resume our fight once we leave Dragon Island."

"My pleasure," came Kristoff's firm agreement.

Colin added, "Kenneth, Kristoff, there will be plenty more beasts on this island. There's no need to fight over a white wolf. We can always split the beast core evenly. You know what? I'll even give up my share as a goodwill gesture."

Kenneth and Kristoff exchanged a glance and nodded tensely. "Fine!"

Just then, Sylvester stepped forward and piped up, "Mr. Carrall, Mr. Shalvis, the Cooper family arrived before all of you. Don't we deserve a share too?"

Kenneth took out his pent-up rage on Sylvester and roared, "Get lost! The Coopers are sh*t! You don't deserve a share with us!"

Humiliation washed over Sylvester after he was being told off by a young man like Kenneth. Still, he could only suppress his displeasure and rage. Even with

reinforcements, Sylvester was too weak to defeat the members of the Thunderstorm Sect.

If he engaged Kenneth in a battle, Colin Zare of the Shadow Estate and even Kristoff of the Shalvis family might join the fight and worsen Sylvester's chances.

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An Enticing Exchange

The Coopers scarcely stood a chance under a combined attack by the three families.

Sylvester gritted out, "Fine. We're leaving."

He led his men away with a dark expression on his face.

Sylvester's embarrassing retreat had Sean complaining, "Sylvester, those fellows are too aggressive. At this rate, we won't be able to get anything worthwhile out of this island. We can't avenge Xander as well."

Sylvester remained stoically silent, his face a mask of deadly fury.

The silence dragged on for several minutes before he hissed, "Let's look for that Demonic Cultivator. If we work together, we don't need to fear those youngsters."

Sylvester had also noticed earlier that the Demonic Cultivator was a Martial Arts Grandmaster. The cultivator was undoubtedly lying low now that his true identity was exposed.

If we can track him down and propose an alliance, Kenneth and Kristoff will be no match for the power of two Martial Arts Grandmasters. We can easily take them down even if the Zare family joins the fray.

Sean stammered fearfully, "Sylvester, y-you're thinking of working w-with that Demonic Cultivator?"

If word got out about the Cooper family's cooperation with Demonic Cultivators, they would be cursed out for generations to come.

"This island is completely under the radar. No one will know what we've done. In any case, we can get rid of him after our partnership ends." Sylvester drew his finger across his throat, a deadly glint in his eyes.

On the other side, Kenneth and Kristoff had reached an agreement. They picked up their weapons and approached the white wolf, intending to kill it.

They raised their weapons just as Jared stopped them and asked, "Gentlemen, could you leave the wolf to me?"

"You want a share of the beast core too?" Kenneth asked in shock.

Shaking his head, Jared replied, "I don't want the beast core. I pity the wolf, and I want to spare its life."

His explanation sent Kenneth and Kristoff into fits of disbelieving laughter.

Kenneth sneered, "Who do you think you are? A heavenly savior? This white wolf is nothing but a beast. Why are you pitying it? I can sense a deadly aura from you, so I'm sure you must've killed fellow men in the past. Why are you expressing sympathy for a mere wolf if you can even bear to kill a fellow human?"

"Some people may be weaker than a wolf. As long as the two of you promise not to kill it, I can give you something in return."

Jared did not wish to resolve their situation with a physical fight. His present ability placed him at a disadvantage against the combined forces of the two families. Both the Carrall and Shalvis families had a Martial Arts Grandmaster each in their bevy of men, and Kristoff himself was a Top-Level Senior Grandmaster. Jared's odds of emerging victorious in the fight were not guaranteed.

Besides, Jared was more interested in conserving his energy to search for the draconic essence instead of fighting.

"What do you propose for exchange?" Kristoff asked, his interest piqued.

Jared pondered his question carefully. He knew both men came from affluent families, and average items would hardly pique their interest. Resultantly, Jared offered, “How about two detoxification pills? I’ll trade two of those things for this wolf.”

“Detoxification pill?” Kenneth and Kristoff were both stunned, their eyes widening in identical surprise.

Detoxification pills were a must for any martial artist seeking to enter the heavenly realm. Not everyone could enter this mysterious location, nor could any martial artist simply begin to practice spiritual energy cultivation.

The detoxification pill reconstructed one’s body, opening up the possibility of sensing spiritual energy. If one successfully perceived spiritual energy, one could begin practicing cultivation methods to absorb spiritual energy into one’s body. This was the most crucial step for any martial artist to embark on the cultivation of spiritual energy.

The creation of detoxification pills was not difficult, but there were fewer and fewer alchemy masters around, let alone those who knew how to craft the precious pills. Every wealthy family viewed these pills as a necessity, causing demand to outweigh supply, which turned the pill into an invaluable commodity.

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My Guarantee

Kristoff asked Jared excitedly, “Do you really have the detoxification pill? Show it to us! If it’s the real deal, we can let you have the white wolf!”

Jared answered earnestly, “I don’t have the pills now, but I guarantee I’ll give them to you once we return.”

“Are you messing with us right now?” Kenneth raged, swinging his blade toward Jared.

Renee, who stood behind Jared, witnessed Kenneth's attack and rushed forward to block him.

Of the three ladies, Renee was the only one strong enough to help Jared in a fight against Kenneth and Kristoff.

Colin immediately leaped in front of Renee after noticing her attempt to defend Jared. Colin pleaded, "Don't act rashly, Kenneth. Why don't you give him a chance to explain himself?"

Meanwhile, Jared vowed, "I promise I will give you the detoxification pills once we are back. You have my word. I'm the Lord of Medicine God Sect. Why would I lie to you?"

"The Lord of Medicine God Sect?"

They were stunned, unable to believe that someone as young as Jared could assume such a prestigious position.

Kenneth was the first to express his disbelief. "Can't you even tell a convincing lie? I know all about the Medicine God Sect. How can someone your age be the leader? I'm sure your lies only work on three-year-olds!"

"Jared wouldn't lie to anyone! He always makes good on his promises!" Renee shot back, glaring at Kenneth for good measure.

Jared had saved Renee's life, and she could not stand by and watch someone defame his character.

Renee's anger spurred Colin into action. He defended Jared by saying, "Jared doesn't look like a conman, Kenneth. Why don't you trust him this once? Let Shadow Estate be the guarantor of this deal. If Jared fails to produce the pills after our return, I'll get you two pills myself."

"Colin, you're blinded by feminine wiles. Why are you suddenly chummy enough to call him by his first name? Do you even know who he is? Do you have the confidence to be his guarantor?" Kenneth did not know whether to laugh or cry at Colin's behavior.

Colin continued begging, "That's not the point, Kenneth. It's just a white wolf. I'm sure its beast core isn't that valuable, and there must be loads more of these beasts on the island. Won't you have mercy this once?"

Kenneth eventually sighed and relented. “Fine. I’ll trust this fellow for your sake. But I swear, I won’t forgive him if he doesn’t give us the detoxification pills when we go back.”

“Thank you, Kenneth!” Relieved, Colin turned to Kristoff and asked, “What about you, Kristoff?”

“Since Kenneth has agreed, I have nothing more to say!” Kristoff shot Colin a wry smile before continuing, “But I’m telling you, Colin, don’t get blinded by love. You’re going to land yourself in trouble.”

“I know, Kristoff. I’ll be clear-minded about this. Thank you,” came Colin’s reply.

Kenneth and Kristoff led their men away, and Colin turned to Jared. “The white wolf is all yours, Jared.”

Colin was an extrovert through and through, and he had no qualms about calling Jared by his first name like Renee.

Still, his behavior earlier had left a good impression on Jared.

Colin had a silver tongue and seemed rather carefree, but he bore no ill will.

“Thank you,” Jared conveyed his gratitude to Colin.

Colin sputtered, “There’s no need for such pleasantries, Jared. Renee sees you as an older brother, and I shall do the same.”

He snuck a glance in Renee’s direction as he said this, causing Renee to blush in embarrassment and avert her gaze.

Josephine and Lizbeth saw Renee’s expression and immediately knew that the inexperienced girl was dazed by Colin’s wooing.

Frankly, they would not know what to do if someone was trying to woo them as doggedly as Colin was doing to Renee.

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Human

Jared squatted gradually and reached out his hand to rub the white wolf's blackening belly. He transferred some spiritual energy into the white wolf and expelled all the lethal intent in its body.

At that moment, it was as if the white wolf knew Jared was trying to heal it. Hence, it stayed still and let Jared rub his hand all over its body.

It didn't take long for the white wolf's belly to return to its snowy white state. Then, it started to stand back up again.

It shook off the snow on its body and stared at Jared gratefully.

The white wolf then raised its head and howled as if it was thanking Jared.

"All right. Now that you're healed, you should leave. Make sure you don't get spotted again," said Jared as he patted the white wolf's head.

To everyone's surprise, the white wolf whimpered and started to rub its head against Jared's legs.

"You want to stay?" Jared looked at the white wolf and asked softly.

The white wolf nodded in response.

"It seems like the white wolf can understand what you're saying!" Lizbeth exclaimed excitedly when she noticed how the white wolf understood Jared's words.

"Although it's friendly, it's so huge that it can still bite off a person's head easily!" Josephine was still scared of the white wolf, even though it didn't show any sign of violence.

Upon hearing that, the white wolf immediately sprawled on the ground and slowly made its way toward Josephine.

Just like a housedog, it kept rubbing its head against Josephine's calf.

At first, Josephine was frightened. However, she reached out her hand to pat the white wolf after seeing how gentle and friendly it was. Its fur was so smooth to the touch, and she could even feel a surge of warmth in its body.

The more she touched the white wolf, the more she liked it. In the end, she felt all warm and fuzzy when she squatted and leaned her face tightly on its body.

The white wolf then whimpered softly and nudged Josephine gently with its head. Josephine immediately understood what it wanted.

Gently, Josephine opened her legs and got on top of the white wolf.

The white wolf then got up and started running around in the snow with Josephine on its back.

Josephine held on tightly to the white wolf as the wind kept blowing in her face. She was cheering excitedly while riding the white wolf.

Lizbeth and Renee started chasing after them upon seeing how much fun Josephine was having.

“Let me ride as well!” Lizbeth and Renee shouted.

Soon, Lizbeth and Renee took turns riding on the white wolf.

Jared couldn't help but laugh upon seeing that. The white wolf is too cunning! It's making the girls like it so that it could stay with us. It seems like it knows the girls are the ones in charge here.

After a few rounds of wolf-riding, the girls returned with the white wolf. When Josephine saw Jared, she quickly said, “Jared, we're keeping this white wolf. You can't chase it away!”

“Yes, you can't send it away. Otherwise, the three of us are going to leave with the white wolf,” Lizbeth added.

“Please keep the white wolf, Jared! It's so friendly,” Renee pleaded.

In response, Jared merely looked at the three of them helplessly. Well, how can I possibly say no now?

Jared then threw a glance at the white wolf and saw the satisfaction in its eyes. It definitely knows what it's doing!

“All right, then. The white wolf stays!” Jared nodded.

The three girls were over the moon. With the white wolf around, we won't get bored on the journey anymore! Besides, we can even ride on it when we get tired. How convenient is that!

Colin and his men then followed Jared and the others toward Dragon Island. Jared kept mum when he noticed Renee had stopped chasing Colin away after that.

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Alliance

Meanwhile, the suit-clad man was utterly annoyed after losing the beast core and being surrounded by Kenneth and Kristoff. I'm already on the verge of a breakthrough. If I can get some more beast cores, I can achieve Fourth Level Martial Arts Grandmaster. If I'm lucky enough to get my hands on the legendary draconic essence, I might even be able to reach the highest level of Martial Arts Grandmaster!

With that thought, the man's eyes were instantly filled with eagerness. Apparently, all Demonic Cultivators were very obsessed with power because, after all, they did turn to black magic to strengthen themselves.

Squeak!

At that moment, a snow rat suddenly ran past the man in a suit. He quickly raised his hand and faced his palm toward the rat and shot a wave of lethal intent at it.

After killing the rat with his lethal intent, the man grabbed the snow rat and tightened his grip.

Crack!

Just like that, he tore the snow rat apart. He was unperturbed when the snow rat's blood splashed all over his suit in the process.

Then, a thumb-sized, crystal-clear beast core dropped out from the snow rat's brain.

Who would've thought even a tiny snow rat would have a beast core? It seems like Dragon Island is quite an incredible place, after all! The man picked up the beast core in astonishment.

The moment the man was about to keep the beast core, he saw Sylvester walking toward him with a group of men.

The man in a suit furrowed his brows before putting the beast core in his mouth. He then stood in a fighting stance as he looked at Sylvester with caution.

"Calm down, young man. We come in peace. How should we address you?" Sylvester quickly uttered when he saw the man preparing for a fight.

The man in a suit sized up the people approaching him cautiously. He was relieved when he realized they were just members of the Cooper family.

"What do you want from me?" the man queried without telling Sylvester who he was.

"Young man, I'm sure you know Thunderstorm Sect, the Shalvis family, and people from Shadow Estate had joined forces. They're preventing the others from getting any resources on Dragon Island. Besides, they didn't even count the Cooper family in when they shared the white wolf among themselves. Hence, we'd like to join forces with you. If we don't stand up against them, neither of us is going to get anything out of this. Furthermore, your life's in danger," Sylvester said without beating around the bush.

The man in a suit was taken aback before asking cautiously, "Are you sure you want to join forces with me? I'm a Demonic Cultivator."

As a matter of fact, the martial arts world would despise anyone who had anything to do with Demonic Cultivators.

"Well, why not? Who would know about our alliance on this secluded Dragon Island? All we have to do is split up and cut ties after getting off of this island," Sylvester said casually.

The man in a suit frowned and pondered for a while before nodding. "Okay. I'll work with you."

"That's great! Now, we don't have to be afraid of those three families anymore!" Sylvester laughed aloud.

The man in a suit then gave half of the snow rat to Sylvester. "This is nutritious and it can replenish your energy. We can't just not eat for three days on Dragon Island."

With that, the man in a suit started biting into the snow rat. He didn't seem to care one bit, although he had blood all over his mouth.

Upon seeing that, Sean almost puked in his mouth because he had never eaten something like that.

Sylvester flashed a smile at the man in a suit and started indulging in the snow rat as well.

While doing so, a hint of satisfaction flashed across Sylvester's eyes because he was just using the man in a suit. Once we get off of this island, I'm going to get rid of you before anyone finds out the Cooper family had joined forces with a Demonic Cultivator. If the elders of the Cooper family find out about this, I'm doomed.

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Buttering Up

Although the man in a suit was strong, he was still too young to realize the sinister side of human nature.

After he was done eating the snow rat, the man in a suit continued walking. Sylvester and the rest followed closely behind. Since they had already joined forces, the man in a suit wasn't too wary of the Cooper family anymore. Except for Sylvester, who is a Martial Arts Grandmaster, the rest of the Coopers are just Senior Grandmasters. None of them is capable of taking me down.

Along the journey, the man in a suit kept stopping in his tracks as he was walking. Besides, he kept frowning like he had a lot on his mind.

“Sylvester, what is that man doing? Why does he look so suspicious? Will he play tricks on us now that we’ve joined forces with him? If that’s the case, we’d have to leave empty-handed!” Sean grumbled while staring at the man in a suit.

Sylvester waved his hand in dismissal and argued, “You know nothing! In fact, we could be in for a treat.”

Sylvester knew the man in a suit was after the legendary dragon. If we can find the dragon, then draconic essence will be ours! In that case, this trip is going to be fruitful!

Most of the people on Dragon Island were actually after beast cores and herbs instead of draconic essence. After all, it was just a myth. One would count himself extremely lucky to even bump into a dragon.

As Sylvester and Sean were talking, the man in a suit whipped out a compass-like object from his pocket. He then mumbled something and infused the compass with lethal intent.

After that, the needle on the compass started spinning frantically before stopping gradually. The moment the needle stopped spinning, the compass emitted a cloud of black smoke toward the direction the needle was pointing at. Almost instantaneously, the smoke disappeared.

As soon as the man in a suit saw that, he grinned and ran in that particular direction.

Seeing that, Sylvester waved his hand and instructed the others, “Let’s follow him!”

Meanwhile, Jared, Josephine, and the others were referring to a map while heading toward the location where they could possibly find Ice Dragon.

Since the white wolf was with them, the three girls didn’t feel bored at all. When they got tired from walking, they’d just ride the white wolf. Perhaps because of the white wolf’s stench, they didn’t encounter any wildlife along their journey.

“Renee, are you cold? I can give you my clothes!”

“Renee, are you hungry? My subordinates brought chocolates along! They can replenish your energy!”

Along the way, Josephine and Lizbeth were full of envy because Colin was very caring toward Renee.

“Colin, I’d love to have some chocolates as well. Aren’t you going to share with us?” Lizbeth asked jokingly.

In fact, Josephine and Lizbeth just kept teasing Colin along the journey. In response, Colin took the opportunity to butter both of them up. If I can get Josephine and Lizbeth to like me, it’d be easier for me to get Renee to fall for me.

“Of course, Lizbeth! You guys can have some as well!” Colin then ordered his subordinates to distribute the chocolates.

Colin knew Dragon Island was going to be tough. That was why he got his subordinates to bring plenty of snacks to keep Josephine and Lizbeth happy.

After traveling for some distance, it got a lot colder, and most of them were shivering at that point. If they had known, they would’ve worn thicker clothes.

Josephine and the girls were hugging the white wolf tightly to keep themselves warm. Colin, on the other hand, was chilled to the bone even after putting on an extra few pieces of his subordinates’ clothes.

A while after that, Jared started walking faster when his spiritual sense picked something up. The others picked up their pace as well to keep up with him.

After running for a distance, they came across a calm and deep pond stretching for over two to three thousand square meters. The rays of sunlight were reflected on the surface of the pond.

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The Appearance Of Ice Dragon

The water was so dark it looked like it was heavily contaminated. At the same time, it was also exuding waves of frosty energy.

“How is the pond not frozen, albeit this freezing weather?” Lizbeth uttered curiously while staring at the dark pond.

“Look! There’s someone in the pond!” Renee shouted in shock.

Jared and the rest instantly turned toward the center of the pond and saw a large, bulging rock. The rock was about four to five square meters in size. On top of the rock, there was a shadow of a man sitting with his legs crossed.

“Isn’t that the Demonic Cultivator? What is he doing here? Could it be there’s really a dragon here?” Colin recognized the man and voiced out in puzzlement.

Indeed, the man in a suit was sitting on the rock. At that moment, waves of black mist were seen rising from the surface of the pond. The man was sucking the black mist into his body.

Colin was utterly shocked because he had never seen something quite like that. Why does that look so demonic?

As for Jared, he couldn’t help but furrowed his brows. It seems like Demonic Cultivator suspects that Ice Dragon is here in this pond as well. That’s why he’s absorbing all the frosty energy to lure Ice Dragon out!

As the man in a suit was absorbing the frosty energy in the pond, ripples started to appear on the previously calm surface. Within seconds, waves were slamming against the rock the man was sitting on. It was as if the pond was showing its discontent.

Despite the turn of events, the man in a suit was unperturbed. He kept his eyes shut and sat still while the black mist surrounding his body thickened.

While everything was happening, Sylvester and the rest of the Cooper family were hiding behind a rock nearby. They stayed hidden, even though they had spotted Jared and the others when they arrived.

At that moment, neither Kenneth nor Kristoff was with Jared. In fact, only the people from Shadow Estate were accompanying him. Hence, Sylvester was confident in killing Jared if he were to attack. However, he didn't do that.

The priority now is to lure Ice Dragon out and take its draconic essence. If I take revenge and fight Jared now, I would have to exhaust my martial energy. I'd be too weak by the time Ice Dragon actually shows up! Sylvester opted to wait and see what would happen next.

Suddenly, a loud roar of a dragon was heard from under the pond. What happened next was as if the water in the pond had started boiling.

When the man in a suit heard the dragon's roar, he opened his eyes abruptly and slowly stood up.

When he got up, a huge wave rose from the surface of the pond. Immediately, a solemn expression flashed across the man's face.

Whoosh!

After a loud splashing sound, a dragon's head appeared from the surface of the pond, and it was making its way toward the man in a suit with its mouth wide open.

Everyone gasped in shock when they saw that. Even Jared couldn't help but widen his eyes in bafflement because he never thought there would really be a dragon there.

As for the man, he frowned and stomped his foot on the rock abruptly. With that, he jumped as high as several tens of feet off the ground to avoid Ice Dragon's attack.

However, Ice Dragon didn't seem like he was going to let the man off the hook. It leaped out of the water entirely and chased after the man with its mouth opened.

Right then, everyone finally saw what Ice Dragon actually looked like. Its body was made up of translucent ice cubes, and it was sixty meters long. There was something shiny on its head, presumably the draconic essence.

After seeing what the dragon looked like, Jared knew it wasn't a real dragon. That's not a real dragon! Instead, this is something created by some sort of

arcane array or spiritual tool! It's like how I can create fireballs with Dragonslayer Sword by using my spiritual energy. Those are all illusions.

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Stand To Benefit

Obviously, Ice Dragon wasn't a real dragon because it was made up of ice blocks.

Inside its head, however, the sparkling red item was as real as it could be. It was the draconic essence, and it could be the thing controlling Ice Dragon.

Jared stared at Ice Dragon intently while it was chasing after the man in a suit.

As the man reached a height of tens of feet off the ground, it seemed like he'd reached his limit. Right then, he started falling back to earth and toward Ice Dragon's jaws.

His expression turned pale in the face of danger. With a flick of his hand, a frosty whip sword appeared in his palm. He then took a deep breath and aimed his whip sword at the dragon's head as he was falling down.

Gush!

When Ice Dragon saw the man trying to launch an attack, it suddenly spat out a spurt of dark liquid. The liquid was from the pond itself. After that, the air at the scene instantly got colder.

Although the dark liquid was aimed at him, the man in a suit didn't flinch. Instead, he'd even flashed a smile.

He fell through the liquid and stretched out his arm to point his sword straight at Ice Dragon's head. It was obvious that he was aiming at the draconic essence.

Clang!

Sparks flew as soon as a clash between metals was heard. Not only was Ice Dragon unharmed, but the impact of the clash left the man in a suit feeling numb all over.

The man then made use of the momentum from the clash to launch himself back up into the air again. This time around, however, his expression had turned solemn. Ice Dragon's body is too strong, and there's no way I can injure it. It can easily heal itself even after I've landed a blow on its head. After all, it's made up of ice blocks!

Indeed, the ice on Ice Dragon would just freeze up again in such a freezing environment.

Because the man in a suit was already exhausted, it didn't take long for him to fall back to the ground again. As he was falling, he planned to launch another similar attack.

This time, however, Ice Dragon didn't spit dark liquid at him anymore. Instead, it suddenly twisted its body and swung its tail at him.

Ice Dragon's tail swished toward the man rapidly which frightened him when he saw that. Since he was in mid-air and couldn't shy away, he had no choice but to raise his sword to block Ice Dragon's tail.

Thump!

After a muffled thump sounded, the man in a suit flew backward and crashed onto the shore. The man's face contorted in a grimace of pain as he tried to use all his willpower to stand up once again.

Everyone, including Jared and Sylvester, was gasping at the sight of that. Did Ice Dragon just take out the man in a suit with a swing of its tail? The man is a Martial Arts Grandmaster! It seems like the dragon is extremely powerful!

While looking at Ice Dragon, Jared reached out his hand to reveal Dragonslayer Sword. I have to do all I can and tread lightly.

Sean got anxious when he saw Jared drawing his weapon. "Sylvester, Jared is going to act now! We can't let him take away the draconic essence..."

"No one moves..." Sylvester stopped Sean from rushing out.

Sylvester preferred to stay put because he knew it would take a lot for Jared to defeat Ice Dragon. I'm just going to let Jared and Ice Dragon tire themselves out. Then, I shall step in and reap the benefits.

When the man in a suit saw Jared preparing to attack Ice Dragon, he narrowed his eyes and started chanting a spell.

As he was chanting, the surface of the pond began to rumble once again.

It seemed like the man in a suit didn't want Jared to fight Ice Dragon.

While the water was splashing aggressively, clouds and clouds of black mist were seen rushing into the man's body.

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Seize The Opportunity

Ice Dragon was agitated when it saw the clouds of black mist heading the man in a suit's way.

Very quickly, the black mist on top of the man's head started to form into a humongous fist. With a stomp of his foot, he dashed toward Ice Dragon rapidly.

Ice Dragon showed no weakness at all. After roaring majestically twice, it widened its mouth and rushed toward the man as well.

Two of them crashed against each other and got into an intense fight. Everyone on the shore instinctively stumbled backward to avoid getting caught in the middle of the chaos.

However, Jared remained rooted on the spot with his brows furrowed. I've underestimated the Demonic Cultivator's strength. His magecraft is incredible, and he has been hiding it well.

Right then, Kenneth and Kristoff arrived at the scene alongside their men. All of them were astounded by the fight they were witnessing.

Bang!

A long bang was heard. Ice Dragon and the man in a suit were seen backing away from each other. By the look of it, the man had definitely gotten the worst of it because he was sent flying across the air.

The man had landed heavily on the ground. His face was drained of all colors, and he kept coughing out blood.

As for Ice Dragon, it had suffered badly as well. Upon the collision, it dropped back into the water.

Gradually, the surface of the pond became calm again. Everyone was looking at the man in a suit solemnly.

“Sylvester, what now? That guy is no match for Ice Dragon, and it seems like he’s done for. What are we going to do now?” Sean got worried when he saw how badly injured the man in a suit was. There’s no way he can escape now since Kenneth and Kristoff are here. They will surely end his life since he’s a Demonic Cultivator.

Sylvester kept mum while his face contorted endlessly. He didn’t know how bad the man’s injury was. At the same time, he didn’t dare to step forward.

Colin smirked slightly when he saw the man in a suit on the ground while coughing out blood. I can finally take my revenge! Since the man in a suit had humiliated him on the cruise ship earlier on, Colin was going to seize the opportunity to kick the man when he was down.

Colin waved his hand to gesture to his subordinates to follow him. They had the man surrounded.

The man’s expression changed dramatically when he saw Colin and the others closing in on him. He must be here to take revenge!

Besides, the members of the Shalvis family and people from Thunderstorm Sect were also staring at the man in a suit with murderous intent. If I don’t do something now, there’s no way I can escape.

“Haha! Aren’t you tough? Now that you’ve fallen into my hands, I’ll ensure you meet a fate worse than death!” Colin had satisfaction written all over his face when he glared at the man in a suit.

Unfortunately, the man was too badly injured at that point. Hence, there was nothing he could do besides staring at Colin with his angry eyes.

Colin was even more delighted when he saw the man not fighting back. He then raised his foot and stomped on the man's face forcefully.

Colin's act had utterly infuriated the man in a suit. I won't take it anymore! I'm a Martial Arts Grandmaster! How could I get humiliated by a puny Grandmaster like him?

Suddenly, the man in a suit was seen searching for something while running his hands all over his body. Colin immediately retreated cowardly because he thought the man was searching for a weapon.

Upon a closer look, Colin couldn't help but laugh when he saw the man in a suit whipping out a puppet doll.

"What the f*ck? Aren't you a little old to play with dolls?" Colin mocked.

Colin's subordinates laughed aloud as well.

The man in a suit paid no attention to Colin's mockery. He bit his own tongue and spat a mouthful of blood onto the doll.

Since he was already heavily injured before that, the man in a suit got even weaker after spitting that mouthful of blood. His face turned pale, and he was on the verge of losing consciousness.

[Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 840](#)

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 840

Cursed Child

After getting spat a mouthful of blood, the doll was immediately surrounded by a cloud of black mist. A menacing look then appeared on the doll's face before turning itself into a child with two fangs.

That scene was enough to get Colin and his subordinates to pee in their pants. Although they were all martial artists, they had never seen something like that. Hence, all of them started to back away hastily.

“Are you backing away?” Jared froze for a second when he saw the terrifyingly hideous child. He then quickly regained his composure and shouted at Colin, “The cursed child is poisonous! Get out of there!”

Upon hearing that, Colin and the others scrambled away.

However, one of Colin’s subordinates didn’t get away in time. A black figure was seen flashing across the man. Suddenly, the cursed child appeared on the man’s shoulders and sank its fangs into the man’s body.

Colin’s subordinate instantly let out an agonized scream.

The fangs were releasing negative energy into the man’s body. In a blink of an eye, the body of the man from the Zare family turned black. His eyes were wide open, revealing a sinister and horrifying expression.

Slowly, the man stopped breathing and fell stiffly to the ground. After that, the cursed child quickly moved to the next target.

Seeing that, Colin, Kenneth, and even Kristoff were stumped.

Sylvester, who was hiding in the dark, was also utterly frightened. He never thought the Demonic Cultivator would still be so strong, albeit heavily injured. The more he thought about it, the deeper the fear set in. And I thought I could kill him before I leave the island. I’d most probably be dead before I could hurt him.

Right then, Jared leaped into the air and dashed toward the cursed child.

Thump!

With a hard kick, Jared sent the cursed child flying.

The cursed child landed right next to the man in a suit, hardly breathing.

The cursed child and Demonic Cultivator were linked to each other. Hence, he was even nearer to death when he summoned the cursed child despite being incredibly weak himself.

However, it seemed like the man in a suit knew he was going to die, regardless. That was why he summoned the cursed child, despite the risks.

Colin's face was filled with terror when he asked Jared, "W... What is that?"

Jared frowned and explained, "That's a cursed child. Every Demonic Cultivator has one. However, it is something only a Martial Arts Grandmaster could do. Judging by how big that guy's cursed child was, I guess he's at least a Fourth Level Martial Arts Grandmaster." If he wasn't injured by Ice Dragon in the first place, I bet none of them could've taken him on.

The man in a suit got up slowly and opened his mouth. The cursed child suddenly transformed into a cloud of black mist and went into the man's body. With that, a new puppet appeared in the man's hands.

The man in a suit kept the puppet in his pocket and gradually backed away.

He then gazed in the direction where Sylvester and the others were hiding.

"Is this what you meant when you formed an alliance with me? Are you guys just going to stand by and watch?" the man in a suit fumed.

Upon seeing that, Jared used his spiritual sense and saw where Sylvester and the others were hiding. I was so focused on the man in a suit that I didn't even notice there were people hiding there.

Sylvester knew he couldn't keep hiding anymore, so he stepped forward with his men.

The man in a suit just kept glaring at Sylvester.

"What nonsense are you talking about? The Cooper family is a prominent family! Why would we work together with a Demonic Cultivator like you? Stop slandering me!" Sylvester had no interest in working with the man in a suit anymore since he had been badly injured.

The man in a suit was deeply infuriated upon hearing those words. "Fine! How dare you call yourself a prominent family when you go back on your words? You're pathetic!"