

Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 941

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How Do You Do

Although Theodore didn't continue, Jermaine nodded his head, indicating that Theodore was right.

"That's good news. The Department of Justice will be honored to have Mr. Sanders' presence." Theodore could hardly contain his excitement.

Sitting next to them, Jared was in bewilderment because he didn't know who Mr. Sanders was.

Nevertheless, Jared knew that the mysterious person was a big shot. After all, even Jermaine, a high-ranking official, addressed the person with his surname.

Jared and Theodore didn't stay at Jermaine's residence for a long time, for they had to return to the Department of Justice to prepare for the banquet later.

"General Jackson, who is this Mr. Sanders that you mentioned just now?" Jared asked Theodore in the car.

Although Theodore was driving, he still glance around cautiously before whispering to Jared, "Mr. Chance, do you remember I used to tell you that there is a secret department in Jadeborough?"

"Yes, I do remember. You said it's a government department tasked with limiting the power and influence of the martial arts world," Jared nodded and replied.

"You're right. Mr. Sanders is the officer who liaises with the outside world. Nonetheless, I'm not sure about his exact position in the department. Anyway, if Mr. Sanders can vouch for you, I believe the entire martial arts world of Jadeborough will not dare to lay a finger on you!"

Jared was a little ruffled upon listening to Theodore. Although Jared's power had increased drastically and became the rising star among the young masters, he was merely a nobody compared to the entire martial arts world.

What does the secret department do? How strong are the officers in it?

While Jared's mind was flooded with curiosity, he knew that he could come into contact with more influential people only when he got stronger.

Knowing that Mr. Sanders would be attending the banquet, Theodore diligently decorated the hall as soon as they returned to the Department of Justice.

When it was nearly noontime, some guests arrived at the Department of Justice. Although their cars weren't luxurious, all the guests were prominent figures.

Representing the host today, Jared and Theodore stood at the entrance to welcome the guests. Given that the guest list was decided by the higher-ups, even Theodore didn't know who would be coming.

Soon, Jared spotted a familiar figure.

It was none other than Kristoff, whose arm was cut off by Jared. After hopping out, Kristoff opened the car door for Wrea and Steinar.

Meanwhile, Theodore and Jared were startled when they saw the Shalvis family.

"Jared, how do you do?"

Despite having only an arm, Kristoff's imposing aura remained strong.

Jared was surprised when he sensed that Kristoff had become a Martial Arts Grandmaster. Although Kristoff had only returned from Dragon Island for roughly a month, he had successfully elevated his status from a Top Level Senior Grandmaster to a Martial Arts Grandmaster. Hence, Jared couldn't help but inwardly commend Kristoff's talent.

"Killing Ichiro is a testimony to your strength. However, I'll take revenge on you for cutting off my arm, no matter how strong you are." Kristoff leaned closer toward Jared and provoked him.

Unperturbed, Jared looked at Kristoff calmly.

Worrying that a conflict would ensue between Jared and Kristoff, Theodore quickly stood between them and said to Kristoff, “Mr. Shalvis, please come in if you’re here to attend the banquet. If you’re here to look for trouble, I’m afraid you’ve picked the wrong day.”

“Theodore, we’re here to attend the banquet, of course. Besides, I’m afraid you don’t have the right to chase us away,” Wrea sneered.

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Wait

“Well, please come in!” With that, Theodore gestured for them to enter the hall.

Steinar waved his hand and said, “Let’s go in!”

Upon hearing Steinar’s instruction, Kristoff and Wrea stopped provoking Jared and entered the Department of Justice.

“Dad, the Warriors Alliance won’t protect Jared after the banquet is over. Please take revenge on him for me afterward,” Kristoff whispered to Steinar.

“Shut up. Today is not the day to discuss this.” Steinar flashed Kristoff a warning glance.

Meanwhile, Theodore looked at Jared and advised him, “Mr. Chance, no matter who wants to look for trouble today, you have to be patient. Otherwise, you might leave a bad impression on Mr. Sanders, and all of our efforts will go down the drain.”

Jared nodded in response. “I get it.”

Soon, more guests from prominent families in the martial arts world arrived at the venue.

Knowing that it was immensely difficult to invite the prominent figures, Theodore couldn't help but feel shocked.

"Mr. Chance..." Leviathan and Colin greeted Jared once they arrived.

Jared asked curiously, "What a surprise! Who invited you?"

Leviathan responded, "We're here because the Warriors Alliance has informed us about the banquet. However, I have no idea who sent the invitation."

Jared was lost for words; then, before he said, "Please go in!"

After Leviathan and Colin entered the hall, Theodore turned to Jared and said, "Mr. Chance, the banquet is going to be interesting. I think those from the martial arts world attend the banquet to flatter Mr. Sanders."

Jared felt increasingly curious about Mr. Sanders upon listening to Theodore.

As more guests had arrived, Theodore anxiously glanced at his watch from time to time, for he couldn't wait to see Mr. Sanders.

When a limousine stopped at the entrance, Theodore went up to it hastily to greet the guest.

However, after the door was opened, Theodore realized that the guest was Warren, the director of the Warriors Alliance.

Warren got down from the limousine but ignored Theodore's presence. Instead, he courteously invited an elder in a white robe to get down.

The elder had a pair of lustrous eyes and exuded an imposing aura, even though he was aged.

Facing the elder, Jared and Theodore felt that the atmosphere became tense.

"President Zeigler, welcome!" As Theodore humbly greeted the elder, even his voice had slightly changed.

The elder nodded in response and soon fixated his gaze upon Jared.

"Is this Jared Chance, the one who killed Ichiro?" He then pointed at Jared and asked.

“Yes, he’s Jared!”

Theodore nodded and turned to Jared. “Jared, this is Zion Zeigler, president of the Warriors Alliance.”

“President Zeigler, it’s an honor to meet you.” Jared nodded and greeted Zion.

Zion murmured a response and entered the Department of Justice with Warren.

When Zion wanted to enter the hall, a car suddenly stopped at the entrance. The next moment, a man hopped out and greeted, “President Zeigler, what a coincidence.”

“Mr. Deragon, I didn’t expect that you’re also late.” Zion grinned as soon as he saw Ryker.

However, a faint murderous aura exuded from Jared’s body once Ryker came into his sight.

Perhaps because Ryker had sensed Jared’s murderous aura, he deliberately flashed Jared a smile.

It was their first time seeing each other up close.

Nevertheless, Ryker shifted his glance away from Jared a few seconds later. Then, he entered the Department of Justice with Zion while chatting with him.

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Lucky

“Mr. Chance, what’s the matter with you?”

Theodore, who was standing beside Jared, could sense the subtle, albeit unmistakable, murderous aura off Jared and posed the question.

“Nothing!” Jared snapped and shook his head.

Theodore did not egg Jared on, seeing as the man was reluctant to talk about it.

After some time, Mr. Sanders was still nowhere to be seen even after Jermaine had arrived. In the end, Theodore and Jared could only get inside first.

The hall of the Department of Justice was fully occupied with formidable people. Some of them were conversing with each other, while some were just resting with their eyes closed.

Among the people, Jared had spotted some familiar faces. Blake Henckle the graverobber and Kenneth Carrall from Thunderstorm Sect were also there. However, Jared did not know whether they followed their families there, or they were there upon his invitation.

However, the Baileys and the Coopers were nowhere to be seen, whether it was Samuel or Sean. Jared reckoned that maybe they were deemed unqualified to be present.

After about half an hour later, the bustling hall quieted down. A middle-aged man made his way inside, followed by four men in uniforms.

The middle-aged man exuded an intimidating aura and no one dared to look directly into his eyes. Instead, everyone shot up from their seats upon catching sight of the man.

Meanwhile, Jared widened his eyes in shock when spotted the middle-aged man.

It was not that Jared did not recognize the man. Rather, Jared knew the four men in uniforms behind the man.

He met the four men during his first meeting with Rayleigh back at Jared. After Rayleigh saved him, the four men made their appearance, and Captain Xenos was one of them.

After witnessing the four men's prowess, he revered them. Hence, he was startled by the fact that the four men were practically only the middle-aged man's bodyguards.

"Mr. Sanders..." everyone addressed him as such.

“Haha, sorry for being late. I had something to tend to...”

Mr. Sanders waved his hands and let out a chuckle, signaling for everyone else to take their seats.

“Mr. Chance, he’s Mr. Sanders whom I talked about. He’s representing that secret department,” Theodore whispered to Jared.

Jared nodded. He needed no introduction from Theodore as the man naturally commanded respect from the crowd.

The four men behind Mr. Sanders were already formidable opponents to many in the hall.

The celebratory ceremony commenced. Mr. Sanders took out his drafted speech and started to recite it. Even though nobody was truly interested, everyone still kept quiet and listened.

After some pleasantries, Mr. Sanders shot a brief glance at Jared and smiled slightly. “We have Jared Chance to thank for our spectacular success in the international competition this time, especially the killing of the impudent Ichiro Watanabe. The martial arts world should learn to be the bigger man and prioritize national matters, much like Jared,” he said.

“I know that established martial arts families like all of you here do not like the idea of being restricted after becoming part of the government. I will not force you guys either, seeing as everyone is entitled to their own pursuits in life. However, I wish that the martial arts world would stop the killing over the fight for resources. I heard that many established families are hunting down Jared because of a single vial of draconic essence. Don’t you guys get enough resources from the Trial that we organize every year for the martial arts world? Since Jared has joined the Department of Justice, he is already one of the officials. I believe that all present here should be well aware of the repercussions that come with the murder of Jared.”

Mr. Sanders’ remarks sent waves of murmurs and whispers among the crowd.

Ryker’s face darkened. He had not expected that Jared would be able to join the Department of Justice, much less garnering the attention of Mr. Sanders to support him.

The Shalvis family was startled as well. Just when Kristoff was thinking of seeking revenge on Jared, Mr. Sanders had given out a warning to all of them. How could the Shalvis family take out on Jared then?

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Revenge

“Mr. Sanders, do you mean that Jared could take out on others as he sees fit, but we cannot kill him?” Kristoff, who had lost an arm, stood up and demanded.

Everyone turned their attention to him as he made his remark, shooting confounded looks in his direction.

“Who is this young man? How dare he question Mr. Sanders?”

“I think he’s from the Shalvis family. I bet the Shalvis family is going to be finished.”

“What an inexperienced fool!”

Everyone chattered among themselves.

Steinar was shell-shocked that he broke out in cold sweat.

“You fool! Sit down right now!” Steinar slapped Kristoff across his face and hurriedly turned to Mr. Sanders and said, “I apologize for his impudence, Mr. Sanders. Please do not get angry.”

“Don’t worry about it, Mr. Shalvis. Please let your son finish. I see that he is already a Martial Arts Grandmaster at such a young age. What a remarkable talent!”

Mr. Sanders was not infuriated but smiled instead.

Just when Steinar was about to say something, Jared interrupted and said, “Mr. Sanders, Jared cut off one of my arms. I cannot let him off the hook. How are you going to appease the martial arts world when you favor him so?”

“B*st*rd!” Steinar bellowed as he shook with fury. He slapped Kristoff across his face yet again.

“Stop!” Mr. Sanders’ face darkened slightly. With a wave of his hand, Steinar’s body leaned back slightly as he was sent back to his seat.

Steinar was a Level Seven Martial Arts Grandmaster, and it was a piece of cake for him to break apart mountains and stones, as well as move freely in the air. However, he was sent back to his seat like an insignificant fly with just a light wave of Mr. Sanders’ hand.

Jared was floored at the sight. It seems like cultivation is truly a lifelong practice after all. I need to be strong myself to earn the respect of others.

Jared had never longed for power and strength more than he did at that moment.

“Do you take me for nothing if you wish to take him out right in front of me?” Mr. Sanders said impassively.

His words sent chills down Steinar’s spine. Tension hung in the air of the hall.

“Of course not, Mr. Sanders,” Steinar said as he wiped the cold sweat that broke out on his forehead.

“Don’t worry, young man. Just continue to voice out your concerns,” Mr. Sanders said with a smile at Kristoff.

“I... I am not displeased about anything else!”

Kristoff shook his head in regret. He knew he acted rashly when he stood up and questioned Mr. Sanders. After Kristoff calmed down, a crippling sense of fear overpowered him.

“Since you have nothing else to say, I will start to explain myself. I never play favoritism. I only hope that the martial arts world will abide by the rules and benefit from benign competition and development. What I do not wish to see is factions fighting to the death over some resources. If you do have disputes, please go through the proper channels to disseminate your concerns. Why do you think the Warriors Alliance has been established?” Mr. Sanders said and turned to Zion. “President Zeigler, why don’t you enlighten us on the main mission of the founding of Warriors Alliance?”

Zion quickly rose from his seat and explained, "Mr. Sanders, our main mission is to maintain the order of the martial arts world and to mete out punishments for Demonic Cultivation and heresy."

"Great. Then do you think Warriors Alliance could handle the problem that the young man mentioned?" Mr. Sanders asked.

"Yes, I will be sure to deal with it in an appropriate manner. We can settle the matter by organizing a duel. The results of the duel shall be honored and any actions taken to settle personal grudges thereafter will be prohibited," Zion added.

"Yes. We have to abide by the rules to prevent more conflicts down the road. Do not for a second think that I am oblivious to what's going on inside your heads. Sometimes, I just think it too tedious to deal with these matters," Mr. Sanders said as he scanned everyone present in the hall.

Everyone who was able to take a seat was a formidable presence, and yet all of them kept their heads low and dared not utter a single word.

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Not For Jokes

"You're right, Mr. Sanders. I shall put more emphasis on maintaining the order of the martial arts world..." Zion nodded repeatedly.

"Oh, there's one more thing. I wish to inform everyone that the Trial this year will be postponed in view of the lack of an appropriate venue and ancient ruins. I hope that all of you can keep your eyes peeled on the next possible venue for the Trial," Mr. Sanders said impassively.

Murmurs and whispers spread in the crowd as everyone heard that the Trial was going to be postponed.

Leviathan immediately glanced at Jared and gave him a look.

He wanted Jared to report his findings of the ancient tombs. It would be great if the location was suitable for the Trial. That way, Jared would have made a greater impression on Mr. Sanders.

“Mr. Sanders, I do know of a place. However, I am not sure if it’s suitable for the Trial...”

Jared understood the look that Leviathan was giving him and rose from his seat.

Everyone stopped talking as they turned their attention to Jared.

“Mr. Chance, not every place is suitable to hold the Trial,” Theodore reminded Jared in a low voice.

He was afraid that Jared might suggest a mediocre cultivation venue and become the laughing stock of others.

“Jared Chance, right? Could you tell us more about this place?” Mr. Sanders asked curiously, obviously interested in what Jared had to say.

“Mr. Sanders, the place is right at the outskirts of Jadeborough,” Jared replied.

Everyone went into an uproar after listening to him.

“Jared, do you even have any idea what kind of place was suitable for cultivation? How dare you utter nonsense here? So many great families are on the perimeters of Jadeborough. Do you think that they would not have found out about the places that were suitable to hold the Trial?” Steinar quipped.

“What nonsense are you talking about? It’s still plausible that you’ve found some ancient ruins or tombs. But that’s impossible in Jadeborough. We’ve looked everywhere here.”

“He’s talking through his hat! I could travel all around Jadeborough even with my eyes closed. How could I have not known of such a place in Jadeborough?”

“Young man, don’t get all cocky just because you’ve killed Ichiro Watanabe and earned the admiration of Mr. Sanders. How dare you utter nonsense here?”

Everyone engaged in hushed whispers as they judged Jared. Nobody actually believed what he said.

“Jared, do you know that this is no place for jokes? I think you still have no idea what the Trial is. Please take your seat!”

Even Mr. Sanders also did not believe in Jared.

It was not possible to find a place that was suitable to hold the Trial in the perimeters of Jadeborough as they had scoured the place in search of such a venue.

However, only one person cast a perplexed look at Jared—Blake Henckle. It was as if he knew the place that Jared was talking about.

“Mr. Sanders, even though I do not know the place suitable to hold the Trial, the place that I am suggesting is a royal tomb. If it was not ravaged by tomb robbers, I am certain that there would be a lot of things in there.”

Jared did not sit down and continued to make his case.

“A royal tomb? Are you delusional? How is it possible that there are still undiscovered royal tombs in Jadeborough?” Kristoff chided Jared, as did others.

They thought he was a truly boastful man who did not know any better.

However, Mr. Sanders’ face turned dark as Jared’s remarks were making him look bad.

They had scoured the whole Jadeborough countless times. The royal tombs that had been discovered were mostly their discoveries. The fact that Jared had discovered another site in Jadeborough meant that the others were utter trash.

“Mr. Chance, please don’t be ridiculous. There are no more royal tombs in Jadeborough...”

Theodore hurriedly gave Jared a look to signal the latter to stop talking.

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A Favor

However, Jared pretended as if he had seen nothing and continued to say to Mr. Sanders, "This royal tomb site is right beside the current site, underneath the small hill. If I am not mistaken, the small hill is actually the heaped earth of the undiscovered royal tomb site."

His remarks sent the crowd into another uproar. The current royal tomb site had practically become a tourist site and was filled to the brim with visitors. How was it possible for the alleged royal tomb site to go unnoticed?

Mr. Sanders leveled a stare at Jared. "Chance, are you for real? Do you know the repercussions that await you if there is nothing there?"

"Mr. Sanders, I am willing to bear the responsibility for my words," Jared said calmly.

At the sight of his confident manner, Mr. Sanders started to believe in him, and the others were swayed as well.

After all, nobody would be that foolish to lie about such a thing to Mr. Sanders on such an occasion. Moreover, Jared was not a moron.

"Mr. Sanders, there truly is a tomb site underneath the small hill. However, I am not sure if it's a royal tomb site. I discovered it a while back. When I wanted to find out more, I bumped into this young man. He disrupted my investigation when I was using the Seven Star Formation. Otherwise, I would have reported my findings much earlier," Blake said as he rose from his seat.

Blake was the first to discover the tomb site, and he planned to scavenge the place secretly. However, he did not expect to bump into Jared there. Now, Jared was going to use the discovery as a favor to Mr. Sanders.

Blake felt indignant that Jared had taken his credit in the matter. Hence, he rose from his seat and tried to claim the credit for himself.

Everyone started to believe in Jared's claims right then. After all, the Henckle family explored tombs and graves for a living, and no other families could surpass them in the matter. Now that Blake had verified the location of the site, it was almost guaranteed that Jared's claims were true.

Mr. Sanders cast a glance at Blake and did not believe his claim that he would report his findings. He knew for a fact that these great families would not openly share the resources that they have found. However, Mr. Sanders said nothing.

"Okay. I will send someone to investigate. If there is truly a royal tomb site, you will have made a great contribution, Jared," Mr. Sanders said before he strode outside.

At the sight of Mr. Sanders leaving, everyone stood up to send him off.

Theodore brought Jared along to see him out.

"Jared, you have to be most careful when you're at the pinnacle of success. Others' protection would only last a short while. You are the only one who could truly protect yourself," Mr. Sanders remarked as he patted Jared's shoulders before getting into his car.

Jared understood Mr. Sanders' message and nodded slightly.

He knew he would have to be stronger to survive in the cruel society. Depending on others' protection was not a sustainable plan.

The others left the hall one by one after Mr. Sanders had taken his leave. If not for Mr. Sanders, the Department of Justice would not have been able to invite such a respected crowd.

"Jared, don't think that I will forgive you just because you've found a strong backup. I will never let you off the hook for cutting off my arm. Just you wait and see," Kristoff gritted through his teeth.

"Whatever," Jared said nonchalantly.

Kristoff boiled with fury at his response. However, he dared not strike Jared at such a place, especially after Mr. Sanders' warning.

"Kris, let's go."

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Closed

At Dragon Bay.

Upon getting news that Josephine and Lizbeth were returning, William and Walter were all rushing to get back.

It had been a long time since William had last seen his daughter. Seeing that she was finally back, tears streamed down his face as he pulled her into a tight hug.

Josephine noticed that her father seemed to have aged tremendously, and she blamed herself for it. After all, she had neglected her own father when she was busy following Jared around.

"I'm sorry, Dad. I'm so sorry for making you suffer alone..." she said, apologizing profusely.

"Silly girl. I know that you were doing great things with Jared. Even I can tell the change in you now that I've gotten a look at you."

William felt so happy for his daughter. Anyone would be glad to see their children achieve great things.

At the same time, Walter was holding Lizbeth's hand tightly. His favorite granddaughter had also changed a lot, and he was relieved to see her like that.

Jared was deeply moved by the scene before him. He didn't know whether it was right or wrong of him for having Josephine and Lizbeth leave their families to travel around with him, and he wondered if he had been too selfish.

Fortunately, they were all gathered together now and having a rare moment of bliss.

He also introduced Rayleigh to William and Walter. They were both so grateful when he told them that the man had been taking great care of the two ladies.

At night, William purposely prepared a feast at Glamor Hotel, and the group happily sat together to have a meal.

After dinner, Josephine and Lizbeth returned to their own homes to rest, while Jared brought Rayleigh, Lyanna, and Melanie to his mansion at Dragon Bay.

He planned to let Rayleigh live there from then on. Even though Horington was a small city, Dragon Bay was still quite a beautiful place and was a great place to stay after retirement.

Once everyone had settled down, Jared took out a beast core. It was from the Heaven Devouring Beast, and since he was now a Top Level Senior Grandmaster, he might be able to achieve the rank of a Martial Arts Grandmaster after eating the beast core. Then, a golden core could finally be formed in his body.

Once he explained everything to Rayleigh, he returned to his room and sealed the room. He was planning to close himself off for some time so that he could have a breakthrough as a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

Since Mr. Sanders has spoken up, this period of time should be safe. But I don't know how long this safety net can last, so it's best if I take this time to cultivate.

Although Rayleigh had lost his powers, white wolf, along with Josephine, Lizbeth, and Lyanna were around. If an enemy were to confront him, they could protect him. That was why he had nothing to worry about.

After taking a look at the crystal clear beast core, the man then swallowed it without any hesitation.

Immediately after, spiritual energy exploded in his elixir field. A golden light began illuminating from the draconic essence in him as it seemed to have been attacked.

The spiritual energy from the beast core and the draconic essence was about to rupture Jared's elixir field, and it continued to pierce through his body.

He quickly activated the Focus Technique, constantly absorbing these spiritual energies. Cold sweat covered his forehead, and his body was expanding and contracting as though it was a rubber ball.

Feeling an immense discomfort, the man's brows knitted tightly together. He knew that both his mind and his body would have to go through a great test in order to achieve such a great feat. If he was unable to persist, it might even backfire, leaving him dead as a result.

A golden light began illuminating from his body, and the Golem Body was used to its limit.

Relief surfaced on Raleigh's face when he saw the golden light coming from inside the room.

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A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 950

Capture Him

Three days later, Zion posted blasting news on the Warriors Alliance forum.

"An imperial mausoleum was found in the suburbs of Jadeborough. This is the biggest mausoleum to have ever been found. After some investigation, we found that there were no traces that it was robbed. The Warriors Alliance has decided to hold the Trial at the imperial mausoleum, and we will be sending out the invites later. To the prominent families and clans, kindly prepare yourselves as the Trial will be starting in ten days."

The news sent the whole of the martial arts world into a frenzy. An imperial mausoleum had actually been found in Jadeborough. Besides, it was also the biggest one to have been found. One could only imagine the magical items that could be found in a mausoleum that was never robbed.

Almost all the great families and clans were getting restless as they began their preparations. Everyone of them hoped that they would be invited to the Trial.

In the meantime, Ryker had gathered all of the higher-ups of the Deragons in the hall of their residence.

The Trial this time was unlike the other ones, so it was only normal that the Deragons would prioritize it.

“Godrick, I want you to tell the elders the information you got,” Ryker said.

“Yes! I’ve brought some men to inspect the place, and it is indeed an imperial mausoleum. Once we dug up the mounds on the tomb, revealing the door, gusts of wind started to blow, and we could hear noises from the inside. No one knows what is in there. However, the Warriors Alliance have already sent their men there, so we can only get near it during the Trial. I’ve sent President Zeigler some gifts and got an invitation list from him. Here, please take a look, Mr. Deragon, elders.”

As he spoke, Godrick pulled out a stack of documents and put one in front of everyone.

One had to know thyself and thy enemies if they wanted to reap the greatest benefits from the Trial.

Scanning through the list, Ryker’s brows began to furrow further.

“Is there something wrong, Mr. Deragon?” Godrick asked anxiously.

It was a hard-earned opportunity for him to be able to participate in the Trial. He couldn’t let anything go wrong.

“Jared is also on the list?” the former asked.

“Yes. I’ve already asked President Zeigler about it. Apparently, Mr. Sanders had instructed it. After all, Jared was the one who found the mausoleum and told him about it. Jared has many enemies. If he attends the Trial, there’s no way he can leave the place alive with the little capability he has.”

Ryker's face darkened at that. He needed the man alive because only then would Jared be of use to him. If he died in the mausoleum, he would be worthless.

"Then, should we protect Jared during the Trial?" Godrick asked carefully.

"No. This Trial is no small matter. How could we waste energy to protect him? With such a huge imperial mausoleum, there must be a lot of magical items in there. We'll have to snatch up everything as soon as possible. Otherwise, the other families will take everything," Ryker said, shaking his head without hesitation.

"Then, what should we do?" Godrick was torn.

After thinking about it for a moment, the latter looked over at the elder on his right and said, "I need the help from the five of you. I need you to head to Horington and capture Jared. However, you'll have to do this in secret. It is best not to reveal yourselves. We can't have him attending the Trial."

"Understood," the guardian replied before leaving with the rest of the guardians.

The five of these guardians had powers surpassing a Martial Arts Grandmaster. Their powers were equivalent to that of a prominent clan, and it was evident how powerful the Deragons were.

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