

Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1161

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Crucial Moment

The sight of the scattered bones caused the crew members to slump to the ground weakly. The pirates had no choice but to drag them ahead.

Around ten minutes later, Jared saw a few houses built using stones in a slightly flat area.

The pirate with an embroidered red skull pattern on his outfit strode toward the bigger house.

Jared and the rest were locked up yet again.

A man with his hair spread over his shoulders was in the house the pirate stepped into.

From the condition of his hair, it seemed like he hadn't combed it in years.

His entire being reeked of blood.

This was the leader of the pirates on Skull Island—Barton.

Barton furrowed his brows when he saw the pirate entering his house.

"Bloodhand, why are you back this quick? What did you get today?" Barton queried coolly.

"Boss, we attacked a cruise ship, but there aren't many passengers. We only managed to abduct fifteen people!" Bloodhand reported carefully.

"What? Fifteen people?" Barton's fury sprang to life. "What can I do with fifteen people? I'm at a crucial moment right now, so I need fifty people!"

"Calm down, Boss. I shall lead the men to search for more," Bloodhand replied hastily as his entire being shook in fear.

“Forget it. I’ll search the ocean myself two days later!” Barton snapped and gave a dismissive wave. “Are there any martial artists among the fifteen hostages?”

Bloodhand shook his head. “No. They are all ordinary people.”

Barton’s frown deepened as he fell into deep thought. A while later, he asked, “Which company does the cruise ship belong to? Contact them and tell them to ransom the hostages. We can abduct the people who come to save them!”

“Got it!” Bloodhand nodded and left to carry out his order.

Barton was utterly frustrated. I need fifty more men’s life force energy to become a Martial Arts Grandmaster! My power will improve considerably by then.

It turned out that Barton and the pirates were Demonic Cultivators. They were hunted down and had no choice but to flee to this deserted island.#

Later, they gave the island a name—Skull Island. Barton settled on the island and survived by looting people on the sea.

Skull Island was bare, so there weren’t any resources available for him to cultivate. Thus, human beings’ life force energy became the only source for Barton’s cultivation.

Meanwhile, Jared enlarged his spiritual sense to cover the entire island so he could see everything clearly.

He noticed a large amount of negative energy southwest of Skull Island, so many skeletons should be buried there.

Jared’s spiritual sense soon headed for the biggest house made of stone.

Barton, who was initially brooding, immediately jumped to his feet.

He then glanced at his surroundings in panic.

After all, he had just sensed a dangerous aura coming for him.

The aura disappeared in a flash, but he still caught it.

Barton’s brows snapped together as an ugly scowl crept up his face.

My subordinates aren't capable of emitting such an aura.

"Bloodhand? Bloodhand!" Barton yelled.

Shortly after, Bloodhand pushed the door open and came to him.

"Boss, what is it?" Bloodhand asked.

"Where are the hostages? Bring me to them," Barton ordered.

Bloodhand nodded and brought Barton to the stone house that he kept Jared and the rest locked.

The hostages were huddled together as they shuddered helplessly. Some were even praying fervently.

Jared stood aside and took in his surroundings through the tiny window in the house.

The door was pushed open to reveal Bloodhand and Barton.

As Barton looked savage, the crew members panicked instantly. Some even screamed out loud in terror.

"Stop screaming! If you won't listen to me, I'll kill you all!" Bloodhand chided loudly.

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Do You Know Me

Everyone instantly fell silent.

Barton swept his gaze across the room before his gaze landed on Jared.

Jared had already hidden his aura, and Barton wasn't capable enough to see through him.

"Boss, they are all here," Bloodhand reported.

Barton shot him a curt nod before heading toward Jared.

Jared remained unfazed even when Barton was coming to him. However, he couldn't stop a deep line from appearing between his brows when he smelled the awful smell and pungent blood scent coming from Barton's body.

Before Barton could get any closer, Jared stopped him. "Stop right there. Don't come any closer. You might not be terrifying, but you smell awful. Water is available here, so you should shower more often. You stink!"

Barton was taken aback to hear Jared's words, for it had been ages since someone spoke to him that way.

No one had ever told him he smelled awful, too.

"F*ck! What did you just say? Do you have a death wish!" Bloodhand barked furiously.

He glared at Jared and appeared before the latter in a flash to teach him a lesson.

He was mere inches away from Jared when a horrifying power erupted from Jared's body.

Jared didn't even take action, but Bloodhand was sent flying backward.

Bloodhand crashed onto the stone wall and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Barton gaped in disbelief at the shocking sight.

Bloodhand was a Top Level Grandmaster and was about to become a Senior Grandmaster soon.

However, he was sent flying before he could lay a hand on his opponent.

This is ridiculous. I'm a Top Level Senior Grandmaster, but I can't do that. Only Martial Arts Grandmasters are capable of doing so. Could this man be a Martial Arts Grandmaster?

Beads of cold sweat dotted Barton's forehead when he thought of that.

Jared's body exuded a golden glow as his aura began to accumulate.

Barton was standing in front of Jared, and he felt as if a mountain was pressing down on him. He then fell to his knees.

It was then that Barton realized the man standing before him was at least a Fifth Level Martial Arts Grandmaster.

He couldn't understand why they caught a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

"Are you the boss of the island?" Jared asked Barton, who was currently kneeling before him.

"Yes, I am. My name is Barton. May I know who you are?" Barton responded as he nodded vehemently.

He dared not come up with any funny ideas, as Jared was too powerful.

The only thing I can do now is to submit to him.

"My name is Jared Chance," Jared told him calmly.

Barton's legs went weak, and he collapsed to the ground on his butt in a flash after he heard Jared's name.

He stared at Jared in horror as his body trembled involuntarily.

"Y-You're Jared Chance?" he stammered.

"Oh? You know me?" Jared got curious.

This island is so secluded. One can't even surf the Internet here. How did Barton get to know me?

Barton bobbed his head. "I've heard about you, Mr. Chance. You chopped off Warren's head. He used to be the director of Jadeborough Warriors Alliance."

Jared was surprised to hear that, for he didn't know that the matter would cause such a huge uproar.

I can't believe someone from this remote island heard about that matter.

Jared glanced at the crew members hunched up in a corner and ordered, "Release them all."

“Sure, no problem. I’ll release them now,” Barton agreed readily. He turned to Bloodhand and said, “Hurry, release them now...”

Bloodhand climbed to his feet and summoned his men to release the crew members.

These crew members were ordinary people who had never experienced something this terrifying.

Thus, they ran back to their cruise ship and drove away, leaving Jared on the island.

“Mr. Chance, we had no choice but to become pirates. Please spare our lives this once,” Barton pleaded.

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Demonic Cultivators Should Die

“If you’re pirates who had never harmed anyone, I would spare your lives. However, you’re Demonic Cultivators who have killed many people. Tell me, why should I spare your lives?” Jared declared icily.

“Mr. Chance, you’ve got it wrong. We’re not Demonic Cultivators. We were forced to flee from our enemies and settle on this deserted island. I’ve never killed any ordinary humans. Please spare my life, Mr. Chance,” Barton protested.

“Are you accusing me of framing you?” Jared narrowed his gaze. “Come with me. Let’s see how stiff-necked you can be.”

With that said, Jared strode toward the southwest side of the island.

Barton and his subordinates followed behind Jared. He grew increasingly anxious when he realized where Jared was headed.

There were many skeletons and skulls buried in that area they were heading.

Barton couldn’t understand how Jared knew about the place in the first place.

His heart was racing as he followed Jared to the spot where the skeletons were buried.

Jared waved his hand and sucked two pirates toward him.

“Here we are. Dig this spot,” he ordered the two pirates.

The pirates whipped their heads around to look at Barton, for they would only carry out his orders.

They were hesitating when Jared waved his arm.

Before the pirates realized what was going on, their heads had already exploded on impact.

The other pirates were dumbfounded to realize how merciless Jared could be.

“Two of you, come over here and dig this spot!” Jared pointed at two other pirates.

At once, the pirates he pointed at hurried over and started digging the spot as told.

Soon, many skeletons and skulls were exposed.

The increasing negative energy caused the surrounding temperature to drop drastically.

Cold sweat dripped down Barton’s forehead when he saw the skeletons that were dug out.

“What other excuse can you make up?” Jared glowered at Barton.

His dark obsidian eyes were cold and exuded a murderous glint.

Barton stammered, “I... I...” He was at a loss for words.

“Demonic Cultivators like you deserve to die. How many people have you killed? Look at the mountain of skeletons. There are even children among them,” Jared snarled.

Exuding immense murderous intent, he marched toward Barton slowly.

Barton staggered backward continuously. In the end, he grabbed Bloodhand, who was standing beside him, and threw him in Jared's direction.

In response, Jared waved his hand.

Boom!

Bloodhand's body erupted into a mist of blood in the sky.

Barton took the chance to leap into the ocean.

He had lived on the island for years and could swim well.

Jared watched as Barton jumped into the sea and didn't go after him.

The ocean was vast, and he knew Barton wouldn't be able to escape even after jumping into the sea.

Without a boat, there was no way Barton could reach land.

Jared spun on his heels to look at the remaining pirates.

They were terrified and wanted to escape.

Alas, the island was tiny, and there was nowhere for them to escape.

A golden glow enveloped Jared's palms and accumulated until it covered the entire island.

Blood flowed out of the pirates' nostrils and mouths at once before they dropped to the ground, dead.

There was no way they could stand Jared's power.

Jared had slaughtered all the pirates on the island.

He then glanced at the sea and realized Barton had gone missing.

"Did he drown to his death?" Jared frowned.

A Senior Grandmaster wouldn't drown to his death in the sea that easily.

Jared was wondering what happened when huge waves appeared on the ocean's surface. The entire island shook under the force of the waves.

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What Goes Around Comes Around

A massive beast, which was at least a dozen meters tall, emerged from the sea. Barton was sitting on its head.

After emerging from the sea, the beast swam toward land.

Jared promptly understood why Barton had jumped into the sea.

Turns out he has a trump card. He knows that such a beast exists under the sea. It is highly possible that this beast is his pet.

As Barton fled, Jared took a deep breath and leaped up.

He traveled so fast that his body generated gigantic waves in the sea!

The beast was quick, but Jared soon caught up to it.

Fear flashed across Barton's eyes when he realized Jared was catching up to him.

"Jared, we don't hold grudges against each other. Can't you spare my life this once?" Barton asked.

"Spare your life?" Jared let out an icy snort. "If I let you go, those who you killed will never get to rest in peace!"

Having said that, he threw a fist in Barton's direction.

Seeing that, Barton pressed his palm on the beast's head. A strange glint appeared in the beast's eyes, so it was obviously under Barton's control.

The beast pulled its tail out of the sea and used it to slam Jared.

Boom!

The beast was incredibly powerful, so Jared retreated swiftly after they slammed into each other.

Jared floated above the sea and narrowed his gaze.

When they both exchanged blows earlier, Jared discovered that the beast had a beast core that was equivalent to a Fifth Level Martial Arts Grandmaster.

A Fifth Level Martial Arts Grandmaster would definitely lose to this beast if they were to fight against each other.

A beast was far more powerful than a human who was on the same level.

However, beasts didn't have their own minds or possess combat skills.

As the beast managed to force Jared to retreat with just one attack, Barton was no longer anxious.

He burst into laughter. "Ha! Jared, you might be invincible on land, but you're no longer powerful in the sea. You're no match for my beast! If you let me leave, I shall let you off the hook. Otherwise, we shall fight till our deaths!"

All Barton wanted was to escape. He didn't want to fight with Jared.

"Are you using the beast as a bargaining chip to negotiate with me? It isn't even my match!" Jared growled.

With that said, he swung his arm, and the Dragonslayer Sword appeared in his hand.

The Dragonslayer Sword burned intensely in Jared's grip while Jared's body emitted a golden glow as though he were an immortal!

Barton's face drained of color when he saw the sight.

The beast grew fearful of Jared and dared not move forward.

"Bring it on!"

With the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand, Jared jumped into the air.

The sword energy generated waves that were a few meters tall in the sea.

At once, Barton controlled the beast to jump out of the sea.

The beast swung its tail toward Jared once again.

Jared swung the Dragonslayer Sword to chop the beast's tail off. Its blood immediately spilled out and stained the entire sea.

The beast let out an anguished cry and dropped back into the sea.

Barton fell off the beast as it tried to escape.

Jared dived into the sea and stabbed the Dragonslayer Sword into the beast's body.

After the Dragonslayer Sword slashed across the beast's body, a sparkling beast core emerged and floated on the sea's surface.

Jared got the beast core and placed it into his Storage Ring.

Barton summoned his martial energy and fled the scene hastily.

Jared's lips curved upward, and the Dragonslayer Sword flew out of his hands.

Squelch!

The Dragonslayer Sword sliced through Barton's body before returning to Jared.

Barton's body was sliced into half and dropped into the sea.

A few sharks promptly swam over and devoured his body.

Jared flashed a half-smile. What goes around comes around eventually.

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Mass Slaughter

After slaying Barton, Jared settled down on Skull Island.

The deserted island was a perfect place for him to cultivate.

At the same time, the cruise ship docked with over ten crew members inside.

Freddy was confused to see the cruise ship.

Before it departed, Jared told him that the cruise ship would be floating in the sea for some time so he could cultivate in peace.

Something must've gone wrong for the cruise ship to return this soon.

Freddy only realized what had happened after he gathered all the crew members.

As Freddy knew how capable Jared was, he wasn't worried at all.

He paid the crew members handsomely and ordered, "You can go on a vacation with the money. Pretend you know nothing, even if others ask you about the matter. Remember not to reveal Mr. Chance's location. Otherwise, you'll never get to return to Southernshire."

"Don't worry, Mr. Wood. We understand," the crew members promised. They then left with the money.

Time ticked by, and half a month passed in the blink of an eye.

The discussion surrounding Jared on the martial arts forum wasn't as heated as before.

However, there were still a few forces finding Jared's whereabouts in secret.

Jared's strength had improved considerably over the past few weeks.

As of now, he was an Eighth Level Martial Arts Grandmaster.

If he had more time, he could surpass the Martial Arts Grandmaster and end up as a Semi Martial Arts Marquis.

In fact, he could be a real Martial Arts Grandmaster before the New Year and achieve the Nascent Soul of the heavenly realm.

By then, Jared would become an immortal.

As long as his Nascent Soul remained intact, his body could recover slowly no matter how injured he was.

Besides Freddy and the crew members of the cruise ship, no one else knew where Jared was.

Freddy never told anyone about Jared.

One day, when Freddy was enjoying the sun in his yard, a few intruders in tight outfits barged into his house and killed a few subordinates of the Wood family.

Stunned, Freddy got to his feet and glanced at the intruders.

“Who are you?” he asked as fear flashed across his gaze.

He could sense that the intruders were way more powerful than him.

One man stepped forward and demanded, “Where is Jared Chance?”

“What are you talking about? I don’t know any Jared Chance!” Freddy shook his head.

“Ha!” the man snorted icily. He waved his hand, and Freddy’s body came to him involuntarily.

“I shall tell you who I am. I am Quintus Zabel from the Malison Sect! Now, can you tell me where Jared is?” Quintus demanded.

He held Freddy’s collar and pinned the latter with a withering look.

Hearing the name “Malison Sect,” Freddy couldn’t stop himself from going limp.

The Malison Sect was a sect that practiced Demonic Cultivation but had gone into hiding for the past two years. However, everyone in the martial arts world knew of its existence.

Demonic Cultivators were known for their ruthless and bloodthirsty actions. They weren't under the control of any martial rules.

"I-I know nothing!" Freddy insisted.

His body trembled violently, but he didn't reveal Jared's whereabouts.

Quintus's lips curved into a cold grin. "Don't say no this quick. I'll give you three days. If I don't see Jared three days later, I shall slaughter everyone in the Wood family!"

Having said that, Quintus released his grip on Freddy and turned to leave.

He didn't kill Freddy, for Freddy was the only one who knew where Jared was.

Freddy stared at Quintus' retreating figure and slumped to the ground in despair. He was in a tight spot.

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Public Announcement

After a brief consideration, Freddy left some instructions for his subordinate and went to the dock to sail to sea.

He wanted to find Jared as he didn't dare to risk the entire Wood family!

After Freddy departed, a martial trainee of the Malison Sect came to Quintus' room in the hotel to report to him.

"Mr. Zabel, Freddy had just set sail. I believe he's heading to Jared's location," the martial trainee reported.

"Mm!" Quintus nodded. "Turns out Jared is smart enough to hide at sea. No wonder we couldn't find him all the while!"

After Freddy embarked on his journey to search for Jared, Quintus posted a post on the martial arts forum and announced that he would kill Jared.

Soon, the news spread all over the martial arts world. Everyone grew curious as to why the head of the Malison Sect, who had been in hiding for years, suddenly showed up and announced that he wanted to kill Jared.

Quintus didn't want to be this high profile, for they were Demonic Cultivators. Their action could provoke other influential families who would hunt them down.

However, Quintus had no choice but to follow Zion's orders.

Zion did that so no one would suspect the Warriors Alliance was behind Jared's death.

Even if Jared were to die, it was all the Malison Sect's doing.

Besides, the Malison Sect practiced Demonic Cultivation and had nothing to do with the Warriors Alliance.

Back at the Deragon residence in Jadeborough, Ryker narrowed his eyes when he learned that Quintus wanted to kill Jared.

"This is getting more interesting. Even the Malison Sect is popping out. Looks like there is something that everyone wants from Jared," he commented.

Ryker assumed Quintus wanted Jared dead to get his draconic essence.

Many influential families wanted Jared's draconic essence, but they were under the authorities' control and dared not publicly announce that they wished Jared dead on the martial arts forum.

Even if they wanted to kill Jared, they would secretly do that instead of making it public.

Otherwise, they would catch the attention of the authorities, especially when Mr. Sanders was paying extra attention to Jared.

However, the Malison Sect was different. They consisted of Demonic Cultivators who weren't recognized by the authorities.

Thus, it wouldn't matter, even if they publicly announced that they would slaughter Jared.

“Mr. Deragon, why is the Malison Sect making it so obvious? Do they have someone backing them up?” Godrick asked Ryker.

Everyone despised Demonic Cultivators, so all demonic sects went into hiding.

There must be a reason behind the Malison Sect’s action.

“They might not have someone backing them up. Perhaps Quintus is now a Martial Arts Marquis. I remember he was already a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster two years ago. Thus, he could’ve become a Martial Arts Marquis! But I have to admit that it was a high-profile appearance. Even if he’s a Martial Arts Marquis, his actions might invite trouble,” Ryker explained calmly.

“What should we do? Should we send our people to target Jared in secret?” Godrick asked.

Ryker gave a dismissive wave. “No need. Even if we don’t take action, Jared won’t get to live for long!”

In Jadeborough Department of Justice, Mr. Sanders was brooding after learning of Quintus’ announcement.

The Demonic Cultivators could afford to make such an audacious claim because the authorities were not doing their jobs well.

As Mr. Sanders wore an ugly scowl, Theodore and the rest dared not utter a word.

“Theodore, don’t you know where Jared is?” Mr. Sanders asked.

Theodore shook his head. “Mr. Sanders, I don’t know where Jared’s hiding spot is.”

Xavier chimed in, “Jared has caused a stir in Jadeborough’s martial arts world since his arrival. Let us kick him out. Many influential martial arts families want him dead. Now that demonic sects like the Malison Sect have emerged, I’m afraid Jadeborough will no longer be at peace.”

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Please Help

As the team leader of the Law Enforcement Department, Xavier had to work extra hard, so he was swamped, especially after Jared killed Warren. Many were unhappy with the Law Enforcement Department because of it.

That was understandable since Warren was the director of Warriors Alliance. Everyone was upset because the Law Enforcement Department sat idly by, even after Jared publicly murdered someone that important.

Unfortunately, the powerful Mr. Sanders had already issued the order, and Xavier couldn't disobey him.

"You don't understand. I only protected Jared because I wanted him to mess up the entire martial arts world in Jadeborough. Only then will the powerful individuals hidden in plain sight reveal themselves. The sudden emergence of the Malison Sect and the way they openly attacked... That proves that these hidden threats exist," replied the guy calmly as he narrowed his eyes while in deep thought.

Neither Xavier nor Theodore understood what Mr. Sanders was talking about, so neither spoke.

"Captain Jennings, get some men together and find out where Malison Sect is currently located. Send some men there and capture those hooligans. They were too brazen, and that was an obvious taunt to us," said Mr. Sanders.

"Understood," replied Xavier before he left.

On Skull Island...

Jared was lost in his training when someone suddenly barged in and interrupted his cultivation.

When he saw the intruder, Jared frowned slightly.

“Freddy, what are you doing here?” asked Jared.

“Mr. Chance, please help us. Please save my family,” begged Freddy, who went on his knees immediately after.

Jared waved his hand lightly and effortlessly helped Freddy up. The former then said, “Calm down. Tell me what happened.”

Freddy told Jared everything, including Quintus’ threat.

The names Malison Sect and Quintus were unfamiliar to Jared because he wasn’t involved in the martial arts world before Malison Sect disappeared.

“Those men are merciless, Mr. Chance, and you are the only one who can save my family.”

Freddy had put all of his hope on Jared by then.

“Don’t worry. I won’t let anyone hurt your family. I’ll go to your place right now.”

Since the Wood family only got into trouble for helping Jared, there was no way Jared would stand idly by.

He got onto the ship and traveled to Southernshire with Freddy immediately.

They were on their way when Quintus led his team and killed every other member of the Wood family.

Dozens of lives were taken, and many women were sexually assaulted before they died.

Those who practiced Demonic Cultivation saw murder as the normal thing to do, so the entire Wood residence reeked of blood. It looked like Hell.

Just as Quintus was going to leave the place, he ran into a group of uniformed men.

“Are you from Law Enforcement Department?”

Quintus frowned the second he saw the men there.

Xavier, on the other hand, gritted his teeth. He saw the bodies lying all over the place, and fury raged within his eyes.

“Quintus Zabel, you escaped all those years ago. I didn’t think you’d be foolish enough to show up and cause mayhem again. Today, I will apprehend and punish you,” roared Xavier angrily.

The other members of the Law Enforcement Department were furious as well.

“Xavier, it’s been so long, but you haven’t gotten stronger at all. You wounded me all those years ago, and this is the perfect opportunity to exact my vengeance on you.”

After Quintus said that, the aura within him flushed out instantly. He threw a punch at Xavier.

When the latter realized what was going on, he frowned and summoned silver rings right away.

The silver rings looked like halos, and they emanated unending lights.

The other members of the Law Enforcement Department fished a golden rope out of their possession.

Those ropes intertwined midair and formed a single net before hovering over Quintus.

Anyone captured by that net, regardless of how powerful their Demonic Cultivation was, would be trapped.

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A Nobody

When Quintus saw that net, he backed away quickly. He looked as though he was looking down on Xavier when he said, “What’s wrong, Xavier? Too chicken to fight me head-on and have to resort to using Heavenly Net?”

“I am a member of the Law Enforcement Department, and you are just a menace. Why would I bother fighting you when my mission is simply to capture you?”

One by one, the rings surrounding Xavier flew toward Quintus.

They bound Quintus up.

“In that case, I won’t stay and play anymore.”

Quintus’ figure somehow got smaller, and he slipped out of the rings before he jumped over the wall to escape.

Unfortunately, just as he jumped, another figure showed up right in front of him and mercilessly kicked his chest.

When he landed on the ground, his body dug deep into it.

Quintus took some time to refocus his vision, and he was taken aback by what he saw.

“Jared?”

When Quintus saw who the person was, a hint of dread flashed past his face.

If Jared and Xavier were to join forces, Quintus would definitely fall.

“My darling wife... my sweet son...”

Freddy entered the house and saw the bodies everywhere and the terrible state the corpses were in. Devastated, he cried as he rushed to them.

Freddy held his wife’s and son’s bodies, then cried endlessly.

Jared, on the other hand, had turned so angry that the murderous aura he exuded filled the entire place.

When Xavier saw Jared again, a complex emotion crept up in his heart and revealed itself on his face.

The former still remembered what it was like when he first met the latter. At the time, Xavier saw Jared as a nobody who would’ve long been dead if Rayleigh hadn’t rescued him.

In a few short months, Jared had grown to be a force to be reckoned with.

Overwhelmed with sorrow, Freddy shouted like a lunatic.

“Quintus Zabel... I’ll kill you!”

Freddy charged toward Quintus right away.

By then, Freddy could no longer feel fear. All he could think about was getting revenge for his family.

“No!”

Jared reached out to stop Freddy when he saw the man acting impulsively.

Unfortunately, Jared was too late. Freddy had already run to Quintus. Before Freddy could make a move, though, Quintus pushed his palm out and instantly pulverized Freddy’s head.

Jared clenched his jaw at the sight of it and gritted his teeth.

“You are too lawless, Quintus. How dare you murder right in front of me? I will not be worthy of my title if I let you slip away today!”

Xavier burned with rage. A bright light seeped out of his body, and he retrieved a silver whip strapped to his waist.

Just as Xavier was going to attack Quintus, Jared reached out and stopped the man.

“What are you doing?” demanded Xavier while frowning.

“He’s mine! No one else gets to kill him,” replied Jared in a cruel tone as his eyes shone frostily.

“You idiot. Quintus is a master of Demonic Cultivation, and I have orders from Mr. Sanders to capture him alive.”

Xavier was angry because he didn’t expect Jared to have the guts to make demands like that.

Jared’s eyes glowed with cruelty. “I said I am the only one allowed to kill him. Anyone else who tries to go after him will taste my wrath.”

The murderous aura Jared was exuding kept getting more and more intense, and his eyes had turned bloodshot.

It was as though some demons had possessed him, and he no longer cared about anything else.

Seeing Jared in that state surprised Xavier, but the latter stepped backward, anyway.

Quintus smiled in amusement when he saw what was happening.

If it were a one-on-one battle, he was confident that he could destroy everyone there.

“I will kill you today and avenge the Wood family,” announced Jared emotionlessly when he turned to Quintus.

“Hah! You? Killing me? Tsk.”

After saying that, Quintus unleashed his aura.

It was as though a tornado had hit the place, and the tiles on the roof began to tremble relentlessly.

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Who Is Stronger

The power of someone ranked at the Semi Martial Arts Marquis had revealed itself. The rank was the next one after Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster, but it was apparent that those ranked as Semi Martial Arts Marquises had a more intense aura.

Unfortunately, that strong aura did not work on Jared.

He stood there firmly as though nothing was wrong.

When Quintus saw how steady Jared was, he increased the intensity of his aura by several folds. Jared retaliated by moving his shoulders a bit. A golden, majestic aura burst out of the latter's body.

The two auras crashed into one another and instantly caused an explosion.

At that moment, the sky turned dark, and neither the sun nor the moon could be seen. The earth trembled, and the Wood family's mansion began to crumble.

The huge energy wave affected everyone, causing them to back away constantly.

Xavier waved his arms and summoned a powerful force field around the place to confine the explosion as much as possible.

"Jared, don't fight here. If you do, the entire Southernshire would be destroyed."

Xavier looked troubled, as though he was straining. He bit down and exuded some aura to negate the aftereffects of the two auras clashing.

Jared quickly stopped when he saw what was happening. He turned to Quintus after that and taunted, "We'll go to the rural areas to fight... That is... if you have the guts to do so."

"Hah! I've long wanted to kill you, so why would I chicken out now?" replied Quintus before he harrumphed.

Jared jumped instantly. It didn't take long before he saw a dark shadow chasing after him and heading up the mountain.

Quintus was right behind him, and the former's speed was incredible.

Xavier sighed deeply before quickly leading his men and chasing after the two of them.

By then, Jared and Quintus had already reached their destination.

Quintus attacked the second he landed.

He assembled a wave of incredible aura and hurled it toward Jared, making it rush to him like a tsunami.

The terrifying aura caused the boulders and stones to fly everywhere in the wilderness, and the mountain's peak started breaking apart.

Before anyone knew it, the incredible aura had gathered above Jared's head.

It turned into a humongous hammer right there!

The golden glow made it look as though the hammer was dropped from heaven.

On top of that hammer was a bolt of lightning that mercilessly struck down.

In an instant, the earth grumbled, and the boulders and trees were pulverized. There was even a moment when Jared's body seemed to have been burnt, causing the smell of smoked flesh to spread out.

Xavier was at the bottom of the mountain at the time, and seeing all that stunned him.

"Quintus had grown so much within such a short time. It's insane..."

Xavier didn't know that Quintus had grown exponentially over the past few years. It was obvious that the latter had grown much faster than the former had.

It actually made sense. Demonic Cultivation was meant to allow rapid growth. Why else would anyone risk getting killed just to master it?

"I guess that means Jared is not a match against Quintus, huh?" asked a member of the Law Enforcement Department as he turned to Xavier.

"I can't say anything for sure now. Jared might have Golem Body, but Quintus' strength suggests that he is about to be a Martial Arts Marquis. Hence, there is no saying who is stronger at this point."

Xavier had his eyes trained on the peak and was monitoring the fight.

At that moment, Jared's body began glowing in bright gold. One by one, golden scales grew out of Jared's body, creating an impenetrable armor on him.

Vroom!

Another lightning struck Jared, but he withstood the immense pressure and jumped into the sky.

Jared clenched his fist and engulfed it in a golden light.

“Sacred Light Fist!”

Jared threw his punch and hit the humongous hammer that had formed out of nowhere.

When his fist touched the hammer, the solidified hammer instantly broke apart and turned into droplets of lights before fading away completely.

Jared, on the other hand, hovered in the sky like a deity. It was as though he were a celestial being monitoring the entire world.

Xavier tilted his head up and practically gawked at Jared. Admiration and surprise filled the former’s eyes. “Jared’s strength is ridiculous. He is definitely a blessed genius. No wonder Mr. Sanders has high hopes for him.”

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A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1170

Ramming Into Each Other

“Your Golem Body has become this strong. No wonder so many want you dead,” commented Quintus calmly as he stared. “If your powers keep growing, everyone in the entire martial arts world will have to have their ranks readjusted.”

After commenting on the situation, Quintus’ chest began glowing golden. It was almost as bright and as majestic as Jared’s glow.

It didn’t take long before Quintus had an armor wrapped around him as well.

“Let’s see if your Golem Body is a match against my Divine Shield.”

As soon as Quintus finished talking, endless power surged out of him. Fierce martial energy rose from within, and it reached the sky when Quintus roared.

His body was like a rocket. There, at his feet, was an intense flame propelling him forward at an incredible speed toward Jared.

He moved so quickly that he broke the sound barrier and caused a loud noise to fill the air. It was so bad that the others had to cover their ears to protect themselves.

Jared saw Quintus making his move, so he sped downward and flew toward Quintus as well.

It seemed like they were using their speed and strength to determine which one of their bodies could withstand more pressure.

Clang!

That was the sound of metal hitting against one another. Soundwaves echoed from the top of the mountain, pulverizing the peak.

Quintus felt dizzy. His internal organs were messed up at that point.

One by one, golden light rained down from the sky, and among them were some scales.

When those droplets of lights and scales landed on the ground, they faded away.

“Again!” demanded Quintus angrily before he mercilessly smashed toward Jared again.

Clang!

Clang!

The two of them basically turned into two golden meteors that were constantly ramming into each other in the air, then bouncing back and ramming again.

Everyone else dropped their jaws as they witnessed what was played in front of them.

They had never seen anyone fighting like that before. That is not a fight at all. They're just being barbaric and headbutting each other.

The more Xavier stared, the more worried he became. He wondered if, given his current state, he would be able to handle smashing into Jared or Quintus.

In the end, he decided that he couldn't.

It was likely that Xavier wouldn't be able to handle the force of ramming into either one of them. His body hadn't reached the point where it was strong enough to withstand their power.

Soon enough, the glow Quintus emanated dimmed. He looked disheveled and was panting endlessly.

The way they fought had taken a toll on his strength.

"You may be young, Jared, but you are strong. You are definitely a prodigy, and this is the perfect opportunity for me. I can use your power to achieve the Martial Arts Marquis rank," said Quintus between pants.

He was determined to defeat Jared, then absorb his power to gain a boost.

If I drain Jared of his powers, I will get a hundredfold benefit than absorbing life force energy!

"My thoughts exactly. Powers like yours will prove useful for my cultivation," replied Jared as he glared at Quintus.

Jared had long had that plan. He would absorb Quintus' power and turn them into his.

A regular Martial Arts Grandmaster could no longer help Jared much in his cultivation, but a Semi Martial Arts Marquis like Quintus... Now, that would be a different story.

"You can absorb powers, too? Does that mean you are practicing Demonic Cultivation as well?" asked Quintus, who raised a brow at Jared.

"Hmph! There is no way I would resort to any of that," replied Jared in distaste. "What you guys did... You're not even human anymore. Demonic Cultivation has already turned you into beings that are worse than animals."

"You imbecile! We live in a world where power overwhelms everything. No one would dare diss me so long as I have all the power in the world," roared Quintus angrily.

He waved his arms, and the shards and pebbles surrounding them suddenly flew to the sky.

It was as though they were drawn to Quintus.

Those shards stuck themselves together and had Quintus completely covered.

Before anyone knew it, Quintus had already become a stone golem that was over ten meters tall.

Jared stood at the side of the stone golem and was comparatively puny. It looked as though he was powerless.