

Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1201

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Unpredictable

Upon seeing the determination in Leviathan's eyes, Oakley found himself a bit shocked, for he seemed to have seen himself in Leviathan's eyes.

He, too, had the same look when he decided that he would die fighting for Jared.

Is Shadow Estate another regiment of the Dragon Sect?

Oakley was feeling confused. After all, there were thirteen regiments in the Dragon Sect. These regiments, however, had no connection to one another. As such, there was no way for them to recognize each other.

"Mr. Zare, if I may ask, what is Mr. Chance to you?" Oakley was curious, so he decided to ask.

A hint of hesitation was seen in Leviathan for a second upon the question, which had him shaking his head. "Please forgive me, Mr. Dixon, for being unable to tell you about this. I, however, am willing to die for Mr. Chance..."

Seeing how Leviathan refused to reveal anything, Oakley decided it was inappropriate if he pried any further. Hence, he invited, "Now that I know that you're also a friend of Mr. Chance, please, come in."

Oakley had Leviathan and his men invited into the village, only to notice another group of approaching men when they were about to enter the Village of Villains.

This time, however, Oakley hurriedly approached them, for he recognized these people.

"Mr. Knox, what brings you here?" Oakley was shocked at Axton's sudden visit.

“Mr. Dixon, we’re here to help. There is no way that the Medicine God Sect will sit aside when our lord is in danger. Besides, we can’t possibly just watch when you’re risking your lives for our lord, can we?” Axton answered.

“Mr. Knox, that is not what I meant. You’re all alchemy masters. The front line is not where you belong. We’re also counting on you for support.”

Oakley, for one, knew Jared’s identity as the lord of the Medicine God Sect. At the same time, he was also clear that most of the Medicine God Sect’s members were just alchemists. Even if some were relatively stronger than their peers, they were not particularly strong compared to the rest in the martial arts world.

Besides, compared to a fight or a war, alchemy was far more compatible with the people of the Medicine God Sect.

“And that’s why we’re here. The pills we brought with us will be able to give you all a boost temporarily,” Axton replied.

Hearing this, Oakley was immediately struck with a surge of happiness.

He then quickly invited Leviathan and Axton in.

Leviathan and Axton knew each other long ago, for the Medicine God Sect had been supplying pills and medicine to the Shadow Estate for quite some time.

As for Oakley, the addition of Leviathan and Axton’s men made him much more confident.

As for Jared, he had been trying hard to cultivate, so there was no way he would be able to learn anything about the incoming epic battle.

Using his Focus Technique, Jared swiftly absorbed the spiritual energy around him before converting and storing the energy in his elixir field.

His elixir field felt like a massive black hole, finding no limits within itself as it absorbed the spiritual energy around him crazily while his elixir field saw no changes.

With every bit of increased strength, the spiritual energy Jared needed to advance into the next level multiplied by folds.

To become a Semi Martial Arts Marquis, nobody knew how much spiritual energy he needed, let alone Martial Arts Marquis.

In a blink of an eye, another three days had passed.

By now, under the lead of Gonzo, Marsingfill's martial arts world had finally arrived at the Village of Villains.

There were also plenty of them from the families and sects in Jadeborough on the scene that day for what was going to happen.

With an official declaration and the officials doing nothing, these people saw no problem showing up to see how the situation would develop.

"Mr. Norton, the Rowling family and their men are now at the Village of Villains. Are we going to stay here or go and take a look?" the butler asked.

"Of course, we're going to be there! Why should we be absent, especially since this fight started because of my plans." Skylar had a cocky expression on his face as he went on, "What about the men I asked you to prepare for me? What is the status?"

"They're all standing by for your orders right now. Everything is according to your arrangement, Mr. Norton," the butler answered carefully.

"Good." Skylar nodded in return while the butler lowered his head immediately. Each time the butler stood before Skylar, the former would always find himself to be in his most alert state.

The more he served Skylar, the more he found the Norton family's eldest son to be more dangerous and scary.

Thus, the butler always acted with the utmost caution, fearing that he would stir any dissatisfaction in his master with any wrong moves.

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A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1202

Powerful Locals

When Gonzo and his men arrived, they quickly found that Oakley and his men were already at the entrance of the Village of Villains.

Both parties looked at each other from afar, and the atmosphere around them tensed up immediately as sparks were seemingly formed when their eyes met.

As for the bystanders, they had all found a place for themselves in the mountains at the side, all readied for the massive fight that was bound to happen.

“Mr. Dixon, if you surrender Jared Chance to us, I might actually consider sparing all of you from the Village of Villains!” Gonzo stepped forward and said with a grin on his face.

“Oh, come on! Just shut up, will you? You have no jurisdictions in the territory of the Village of Villains. Besides, when you decided to invade us, have you ever thought of the saying where the locals are a force beyond any outsiders?” Quad pointed his finger and growled at Gonzo.

“Oh? But I’m afraid that the Village of Villains can’t even be considered a powerful local.” Gonzo sneered and cockily demanded, “I will give you two minutes to consider your choices again. If you don’t deliver Jared to us, I will ensure that your blood will be all over this place.”

“And you’re planning to do that with what? Those clowns?” Quad narrowed his eyes.

“Quad, if that is the case, please enlighten me with how powerful you are!”

At this moment, the head of a sect, seemingly in his thirties, shouted and leaped out from behind Gonzo.

Quad immediately locked his eye on the new challenger before mocking, “Sending a brat to his demise? Is there no one else in Marsingfill’s martial arts world?”

Indeed. Compared to Quad, this challenger in his thirties was relatively young.

“Quad, why are you acting all proud and cocky? You’re just a Semi Martial Arts Marquis! Age doesn’t necessarily tie to strength!”

The young man stared at Quad coldly. "I am Saunders Folklin, the head of the Saunders Sect. Please enlighten me by showing me the true strength of The Villainous Four of the Village of Villains. I'd like to see if you're living up to your name or just a fraud."

When the young man introduced himself in such a fashion, he was trying to use this chance to raise his reputation and his sect's fame.

The increase in his reputation and the sect's fame would, in turn, make it easier for him to recruit martial trainees.

"Are you here to advertise yourself?" Quad mocked.

Standing opposite of him, Saunders shouted, "Shut up. Are you going to fight me or not?"

"Hmm... Fighting you is humiliating, but if I don't, you'll never know just how useless you are!" Quad locked his eyes on Saunders coldly as he spoke.

"What did you just say?" Saunders was left enraged by the words hurled at him. In the next moment, the martial energy in his body erupted. The powerful martial energy then steadily condensed in his palms.

"Hey, old dog. Your time has long passed. Now, let me show you just how powerful I am," Saunders shouted angrily before he slammed the condensed energy in his palm toward Quad.

As Saunders jumped at Quad, the aura and energy he displayed suggested that he was already a Semi Martial Arts Marquis.

"Oh? A Semi Martial Arts Marquis at such a young age?"

"Come on. Can't you tell? To be able to start up a sect in his thirties, he's obviously pretty decent himself!"

"But he does not hold a place on the Sage Leaderboard. Hmm. I've never seen this young man before. I suppose he's capable of holding a spot in the Sage Leaderboard with that strength."

The bystanders on the mountaintops all started commenting softly.

"Hmph. You little sh*t. How audacious!"

With that said, Quad calmly and steadily pushed his palm toward the attack.

Boom!

A loud explosion sounded before a massive shockwave started blasting across the scene.

Fortunately, the bystanders were no ordinary folks. Instead, they were all skilled in their expertise. They would have lost their lives to the shockwaves if they were just regular folks!

Meanwhile, Saunders' expression twisted immediately before he found himself in mid-air after being sent flying away from the clash just now.

When he returned to his senses, he was already on the ground, and blood gushed out of his mouth as he coughed violently.

“What? How is this possible!”

Saunders dared not believe what had happened, for Quad had easily defeated him despite them both being Semi Martial Arts Marquis.

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A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1203

I Came To Meet Him

Despite being at the same level, it was clear that he was no match for them.

The crowd started mocking Saunders upon seeing how disheveled he was.

“He’s still young. That’s why he doesn’t understand that warriors at the same level might still have different levels of combat skills.”

“How dare he challenge the other Semi Martial Arts Marquis when he had just made it to that level? He’s just digging his own grave!”

“Even when Quad remained at the Semi Martial Arts Marquis rank for over a decade, he was already an invincible warrior.”

Everyone made fun of Saunders, causing him to feel utterly embarrassed.

“You people from Marsingfill’s martial arts world, is that all you got? Do we still have any other contenders?”

Quad gave Gonzo and the others the side-eye and continued, “If there are none, then get lost! I’ll wipe you out if you step on our toes again!”

Gonzo and the others were agitated by Quad’s threat.

“You can’t judge Marsingfill’s martial arts world just because of a kid. You and me—let’s fight, shall we?”

At that moment, an elderly man in a white robe slowly walked out from the crowd.

The elderly man was about Quad’s age, but the former’s hair and beard had all turned grey.

Upon noticing the man, the expressions on the faces of Quad and the others from Village of Villains began to turn grim.

They could sense that the elderly man had achieved the Martial Arts Marquis rank.

Even if he was not a Martial Arts Marquis, he could be waiting for a chance to advance to the next level.

Quad looked at the elderly man with a scowl and instantly knew he was no match for the latter.

“What are you waiting for, Quad? Come on! You guys from Village of Villains might help me break through to the next level!” the elderly man sneered while staring at Quad.

The grim-faced Quad stood still because he knew there was no way he could take his opponent down.

“If you’re not going to make the first move, I’ll start first!”

The elderly man started gathering the aura from his body, and in the blink of an eye, he was enveloped in wisps of white smoke. His aura was so powerful that it caused his grey hair and long beard to float in the air.

Like an immortal descending onto the earth, the elderly man continued exuding the aura from his body.

“Get back here, Quad. I’ll take care of him!” Oakley stepped forward and asked Quad to retreat.

Oakley dared not underestimate the elderly man. He shot daggers at his opponent while gathering the aura from his body.

“You’re almost sixty years old yet still a Semi Martial Arts Marquis. What makes you think you’re better than others?” Oakley sneered while looking at the elderly man.

“D*mn you!” the elderly man roared in anger and instantly blasted out the energy he gathered.

He hated it when someone scoffed at him in such a manner. He had been a Top-Level Semi Martial Arts Marquis for years, yet he failed to advance to the Martial Arts Marquis rank.

Oakley’s act of rubbing salt into the wound had agitated him further.

The elderly man zapped through the crowd and stood in front of Oakley with the snap of a finger.

He swung his fists into the sky, stirring up a gust of wind in mid-air. All of a sudden, a sandstorm emerged, engulfing the bright, sunny sky!

With all his might, the elderly man gathered his martial energy.

He knew he had to give his all because his opponent was Oakley, a Martial Arts Marquis.

The elderly man dared not take the easy way out, even though he was about to reach the Martial Arts Marquis status.

Upon noticing that, Oakley clenched his fists. With a pair of fists that glowed with a golden light that dazzled around the edges, he charged in the elderly man’s direction.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

They moved so fast that no one could see their moves. The crowd could only hear the sound of clashing fists.

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Over My Dead Body

Boom! All of a sudden, an explosion occurred in mid-air during the fight.

The mountains started trembling, and trees collapsed to the ground. The explosion even triggered an avalanche nearby, causing debris to tumble down the slope.

It was as if a massive earthquake was happening.

The people watching the fight at the mountaintop were stunned by the destruction.

“This is terrifying. A Martial Arts Marquis is indeed powerful. We should retreat further to protect ourselves.”

Most of the crowd started escaping and taking shelter to avoid being hit by the shockwave.

Suddenly, a human figure flew out of the explosion’s epicenter and landed on the ground.

It was the elderly man with grey hair and a beard.

The color drained out of his face, and blood seeped out of the corner of his mouth. It was clear that he was injured.

As the smoke dissipated, Oakley stood still and looked steady. “All of you can either scam or die in my hands!”

Oakley glared at Gonzo and the other warriors from Marsingfill.

Upon meeting his murderous gaze, many Marsingfill warriors began to retreat.

They did not expect Oakley to be this powerful. He was clearly worthy of the Martial Arts Marquis title.

“Don’t be afraid of him! He’s just an entry-level Martial Arts Marquis. We can take him down if we work together! Come on, let’s do this!” the elderly man exclaimed.

“All right. Let’s do this together...” Gonzo nodded.

Upon hearing that, all the other Marsingill warriors had no choice but to charge in the opponent’s direction.

“Charge!”

Travis immediately gestured for the people from the Village of Villains, Shadow Estate, and Medicine God Sect to dash forward.

Hundreds of men from both sides engaged in the battle, and it was difficult to tell them apart.

Knowing Oakley was a Martial Arts Marquis, the elderly man decided to attack him with the help of another four Semi Martial Arts Marquis.

Facing the continuous attacks from the five warriors, Oakley could only play defense.

Upon noticing Oakley was held back, Gonzo brought his men and ran toward the Village of Villains.

He wanted to get a hold of Jared and avenge his nephew!

While they were on their way to Village of Villains, Travis stopped them from leaving.

“You want to get in? Over my dead body!” Travis gathered his energy.

Gonzo gave Travis an icy glare and said, “I might not be able to defeat Oakley, but that doesn’t mean I can’t take you down. I’ll do you a favor since you’re tired of living!”

“Let’s see who will have the last laugh!” A vortex of anger swirled inside Travis.

“What an arrogant lad. Let’s see if you’re as capable as your brother!” Gonzo sneered.

“Why don’t you find it out yourself!” Travis ran toward Gonzo and was about to attack his chest.

“Great!” Gonzo responded with a smirk and raised his palm.

Boom!

A loud bang emanated from the collision of their palms.

A powerful energy wave washed over them and spread out rapidly.

The two men staggered backward after letting out a deep grunt.

Gonzo and Travis seemed to be equally strong as they were both Semi Martial Arts Marquis.

“Though you’re not as powerful as your brother, you’re quite a capable warrior. But there’s no way you can kill me!” Gonzo stared at Travis indifferently.

“Let’s find out now!” A surge of murderous intent overwhelmed Travis. “By hook or by crook, I’m going to end your life today!”

“You have some nerve!” Gonzo was infuriated by Travis’ arrogance.

“On Eagle’s Wings!”

Travis flew in the air, spread his arms, and soared like an eagle.

He charged in Gonzo’s direction from the top and was about to grip the latter’s head with his talon-like fingers.

Travis’ speed was so fast that a white energy wave trailed behind him.

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Soulslayer Palm

Swoosh! His hand whooshed in the air with a petrifying whiz!

Catching sight of the mind-boggling scene, everyone had a hunch it would result in a ghastly wound on Gonzo's head if he did not dodge in time.

"Whirlwind Palm!" Surprisingly, Gonzo moved his palms swiftly, forming a petrifying swirling force before charging at Travis.

Whoosh!

There was a sudden strong gust of howling wind. It was as though the clouds high up in the sky could be blown away instantaneously. Gonzo's strike was outrageously powerful!

They both showed no mercy by exerting the mightiest combat prowess of their lifetime. The aura emanating from their bodies was exceptionally terrifying. At that instant, they could have met their ends with any misstep due to their recklessness.

Pop!

A crisp sound rang out as the gust of wind struck Travis' palm. He was flung out by the massive force right away.

Shortly after Travis was flung out, he made a U-turn mid-air before lunging toward Gonzo again.

"Slashing Palm!" Floating in mid-air, Travis thundered out before stretching and crisscrossing his palms swiftly.

Swoosh!

A series of horrifying swirling forces headed toward Gonzo right away, resulting in high-pitched howls as they whizzed in the air.

In a blink of an eye, the swirling forces had traveled more than five meters and were close to Gonzo's chest!

"Evidently, Travis Dixon's combat prowess is becoming more powerful!"

"I bet he can slash the mountain peak effortlessly with this strike!"

“The name matches the strike perfectly well. Undeniably, Slashing Palm is freaking scary and powerful!”

Seeing that, the onlookers on the mountain widened their eyes with sheer disbelief.

Unequivocally, it had been quite a while since they last witnessed the strikes from The Villainous Four of the Village of Villains. They were astounded by Travis’ tremendous advancement in his combat prowess.

Glaring at Travis, Gonzo struck with his palm again.

A white air wave headed toward the swirling forces from his palm at high speed like rolling waves.

Pop!

The air wave collided with the swirling forces before vanishing into thin air with it!

Travis was extremely fast. He stomped hard the moment his feet touched the ground. On the heels of that, he lunged toward Gonzo again like a cannonball at mind-blowing speed. At that very moment, he was not the slightest bit like one in his old age.

“Soulslayer Palm!” Travis roared. It was as though there was dark smoke engulfing him. Apart from that, his hands turned black abruptly. Right that instant, he looked like a horrendous demon.

“Pfft! Travis Dixon, all of you from the Village of Villains keep emphasizing that you are not Demonic Cultivators as you have never practiced Demonic Cultivation, right? Aren’t you giving yourself away now? What’s that if you claim that it’s not Demonic Cultivation? All of you from the Village of Villains are seemingly Demonic Cultivators. I vow to wipe out the Village of Villains today to help eliminate immoral cultivators in our martial arts world!” Gonzo lashed out at Travis at the sight of his Soulslayer Palm.

“What the heck are you talking about? It’s the most powerful strike I’ve been practicing for many years. How could you slander me for practicing Demonic Cultivation? Anyway, you’ll get to see today whether my Soulslayer Palm is your so-called Demonic Cultivation!” Travis lambasted.

In actuality, The Villainous Four were not easy to deal with. Even though they were already in their old age, they were used to reprimanding others harshly.

Soulslayer Palm was deemed Travis' most powerful strike, and he had been through a lot practicing it. Not to mention, he had even soaked his hands in poison for that purpose. It was not only a massive strike but also an extraordinarily poisonous one!

Thus, Travis supposedly could seize a person's life with only one strike from Soulslayer Palm. The name itself reflected the lethality of the strike.

Even so, Soulslayer Palm was not Demonic Cultivation, and Travis couldn't be a Demonic Cultivator.

If everyone in the Village of Villains were Demonic Cultivators, it would be impossible for their cultivation to slow down drastically due to resource depletion.

Demonic Cultivators could absorb people's life force energy or martial artists' martial energy. Hence, there could never be resource depletion for their cultivation as long as they could absorb the energy from any human being.

Evidently, those in the Village of Villains were not Demonic Cultivators. After all, nobody had ever heard about anyone from the Village of Villains annihilating someone who was not a martial artist.

Many others began calling The Villainous Four villains because they were ill-tempered weirdos who tended to reprimand others oppressively. That explained why their village was named the Village of Villains.

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A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1206

The Battle

Even though Gonzo wore a look of disdain, his body emanated a horrifying aura spontaneously. He could sense that the mightiness of Travis' Soulslayer Palm was beyond description.

Gonzo made the first move by striking with his palm with a bellow.

Splash!

Hearing that, everyone could not resist recalling the ear-splitting sound and massive aura of the rolling waves.

Bang!

The duo's palms collided into each other again.

Flustered, Travis roared, "How could you have the cheek to fight against my Soulslayer Palm! You must have a death wish!"

A sense of triumph flickered across Travis' face when he noticed Gonzo fighting against him with his palm. Ha! My Soulslayer Palm contains deadly poison, and there's toxic energy in the swirling force of my palm. Gonzo Rowling is undeniably digging his own grave by retaliating against my strike with his palm!

However, shortly after, Travis was startled when he sensed that there were three layers of forces from Gonzo's strike. Each layer was more potent than the previous one!

The first layer counteracted his Soulslayer Palm's force within seconds, whereas the second layer directed the toxic energy back to Travis. Unbelievably, the third layer penetrated the veins of his arm and ended up in a loud explosion.

Boom!

After a thunderous sound rang out, Travis' arm turned black at once! He was even flung out due to the massive force.

Pfft!

A mouthful of blood spurted out from Travis' mouth when he was still in the air. He had obviously sustained internal injury and was no match for Gonzo!

Quad was battling against the others. Catching sight of Travis sustaining injuries, he darted toward the latter to help him up. "Travis!"

“Quad, I’m fine. He can’t kill me with that!” Travis wiped off the blood stain from the corner of his lips.

Surprisingly, his blackened arm recovered within a short time. After cultivating throughout the years, he was already immune to the poison of Soulslayer Palm.

“Travis, let’s join hands to finish this brat off!” Quad planned to join hands with Travis to take Gonzo down. After all, the latter was the one leading the others to launch an attack on the Village of Villains that round. He presumed the battle would end once they took Gonzo down.

Travis nodded agreeably. The next moment, they charged toward Gonzo in unison.

Nonetheless, there were still quite a few elites from the Rowling family alongside Gonzo. In the twinkling of an eye, an intense fight unfolded.

On the other hand, Oakley was battling against five Semi Martial Arts Marquis by himself. Emanating a series of magecraft with his hands, he was surrounded by purple flames.

Meanwhile, the five Semi Martial Arts Marquis had given it their all as well by displaying their trump cards without a second thought. As countless rays from their strikes illuminated the sky, a horrifying aura enveloped Oakley’s head.

Boom!

The entrance of the Village of Villains had turned into a living h*ll with broken limbs and arms everywhere. On top of that, there were even rivers formed by ghastly blood.

Be it the Village of Villains, Shadow Estate, or the Medicine God Sect, everyone tried to defend the entrance of the Village of Villains by all means. They stopped anyone from intruding into the area so Jared would not be interrupted.

The battle that started at dawn was still on even after night had fallen.

In the meantime, Brody led a few elites from the Village of Villains to stand guard around Pentacarna Tower. Listening to the terrifying sounds of killing outside, he was a bundle of nerves.

“Mr. Brody, I wonder how Mr. Oakley and the others are now. How about we go out to have a look?” one of the elites of the Village of Villains asked warily.

“Don’t do that. Oakley had reminded us earlier that we’re not supposed to leave despite anything. We must ensure Mr. Chance’s safety all the time,” Brody replied solemnly, shaking his head.

At the moment, he had the most powerful team alongside him, as almost all the elites from the Village of Villains were assigned to assist him.

The intense battle had unfolded from dawn, but there was no sign that it would end even after night had fallen. Thus, Brody could scarcely wait to find out the latest condition outside either.

Nevertheless, he could not leave the spot. He was fully aware that everyone else was fighting against their foe painstakingly for the sake of Jared undergoing his cultivation. If someone barged into the tower after he left, all the others’ efforts would go down the drain.

“Mr. Chance, I hope you’ll complete your cultivation soon...” Brody mumbled to himself as he looked in the direction of Pentacarna Tower.

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Retreat

In Pentacarna Tower, Jared was not the slightest bit aware of the current condition outside. He even assumed he had been in the tower for only a few hours.

Little did Jared realize that he had actually stayed in the tower for six days. In the past few days, he had absorbed countless spiritual energy. Nonetheless, there were not even any slight changes to his elixir field.

Hence, Jared had a hunch there was still a great distance before he could break through Semi Martial Arts Marquis level.

His Focus Technique continued to work rapidly. Fortunately, the hand seals for the technique were considered high-level ones of the divine martial art.

If other common hand seals were applied, Jared might not be able to take it at such a rapidity.

At the same time, countless water droplets from Jared's sweat were floating in the air around him, forming a mystical mist in the tower.

It was indeed a blessing that Pentacarna Tower could supply unlimited spiritual energy to Jared. Otherwise, he might even finish absorbing the spiritual energy from the whole spiritual stone mine at such a high consumption rate.

The intense battle outside the Village of Villains was still ongoing. Soon, the rising sun marked the arrival of another brand new day. However, the bloody scene cascaded by the morning rays was blood-curdling. Lifeless bodies were scattered everywhere on the ground! One could even smell the pungent scent of blood from a distance away.

There were not many onlookers on the mountain then. Many started to get sick of the ongoing battle.

Even the two parties battling against each other were worn out and almost on the brink of death.

Oakley, Travis, and Quad had injuries all over their bodies. Leviathan, Axton, and the others were drenched in blood too.

Meanwhile, almost everyone from the martial arts world in Marsingfill shared the same fate with them and sustained injuries.

As the main schemer of everything, Gonzo had to pay the price for his impulsiveness. At the moment, almost all the elites from the Rowling family alongside him were either injured or dead. Severely injured, he could barely lift his broken left arm.

After battling desperately, the initial fighting spirit and passion of those from the martial arts world in Marsingfill had receded a lot.

Never had they expected that the Village of Villains would possess such outstanding combat prowess. Even though they were in a big group, they still failed to intrude into the former's region.

Needless to say, it never occurred to them that Shadow Estate and the Medicine God Sect would be involved as well.

Due to the Medicine God Sect's involvement, anyone from the Village of Villains and Shadow Estate sustaining injuries was treated immediately.

Furthermore, Axton brought along a lot of pills, enabling them to regain their energy within a short span. Subsequently, the Village of Villains could stave off the attack launched by those from the martial arts world in Marsingfill.

"Mr. Gonzo, now that things have come to this extent, I'm afraid we won't be able to intrude into the Village of Villains. Even if we manage to do so, someone is surely standing guard inside. Since there's no sign of Brody till now, I'm convinced he's now standing guard with the others in the Village of Villains! We've acted recklessly this time. Why don't we retreat first before planning our next move again?" An elderly man with a white beard tried to talk Gonzo into changing his mind.

Those from the martial arts world in Marsingfill would definitely be in a more precarious state if they continued to fight against the Village of Villains. After all, they felt discouraged and lost their fighting spirit. Some even thought of running for their lives.

For instance, initially, Saunders thought of grabbing the opportunity to gain fame. It never crossed his mind that the battle would intensify as time elapsed. Thus, he fled with his subordinates halfway through. He had put so much effort into setting up the sect and did not wish to see it ruined.

At the sight of everyone worn out, Gonzo had no choice but to nod reluctantly. He had to admit that he had underestimated the Village of Villains' combat prowess. On top of that, it never occurred to him that Shadow Estate and the Medicine God Sect would leave no stones unturned to back the latter up.

"Oakley, bear in mind that the Rowling family will never give up without capturing Jared Chance. The Village of Villains will be doomed the day my brother completes his cultivation!" Gonzo gritted his teeth as he glowered menacingly at Oakley.

“Just come at me then!” Oakley snapped indifferently.

Gonzo snorted before he turned to leave with his subordinates.

Just as Travis was about to charge at him, Oakley stretched out his hand to stop him.

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We Are Still Mightier Than The Others

“Oakley, all these brats are already at their wits’ end now. Why don’t we go after them to finish them off?” Travis queried in bafflement.

Oakley did not utter any words. After Gonzo and the others were out of sight, only then did he grunt and spew out a mouthful of blood from his mouth.

Travis held onto his arm immediately. “Oakley! Are you all right?”

Oakley waved before replying reassuringly, “I’m fine. Get someone to clear the and keep an eye on the entrance of the village!”

“Oakley, are you worried Gonzo Rowling will be back with a counterattack?” Travis asked quizzically.

Oakley shook his head. “I foresee those from the martial arts world in Marsingfill will not be back temporarily. Even so, I can’t be assured that the other sects won’t grab the chance to add insult to injury by blindsiding us.”

“I got it. I’ll make the necessary arrangements now!” Travis nodded respectfully.

Dragging himself toward Oakley, a severely injured Leviathan requested, “Mr. Dixon, since the danger is over at the moment, I’ll bring my subordinates back for now!”

“Mr. Zare, thanks for backing us up this round!” Oakley thanked him earnestly.

With that, Leviathan left with his subordinates. He had brought along almost a hundred people to back Oakley up. Sadly, there were hardly ten of them who were still alive then.

Undoubtedly, Shadow Estate had sustained a heavy loss during the battle that round. Leviathan would need to take some time to recuperate too.

At the same time, Axton told Oakley, "Mr. Dixon, I've to go back too as I've used up all the herbs and pills I brought along this round. Thus, I need to make another round of preparation again. When everything is ready, I'll assign my men to send the herbs and pills here!"

Even though only some of his men were injured, he had used up the herbs and pills he had brought along. Hence, he did not see any point to stay on there. Undeniably, there was nothing much he could do when he was short of the essential items.

"Mr. Knox, have a safe trip home." Oakley bid him farewell sincerely.

After everyone left, he was back in the Village of Villains again. He had to grab the time to treat his injuries via intensive cultivation. Since all his martial energy was used up, he was weak as a kitten.

If any other foes launched an attack on the Village of Villains at any moment, nobody would be able to fend them off.

"D*mn it! They are all worthless trash! How could someone flee when the Village of Villains was already at their wits' end?" Gonzo cursed non-stop along the way back.

He could not help but resent those putting righteousness aside and fleeing halfway through, blaming them for ruining everything.

Buoyed up with confidence previously, Gonzo had never expected he would sustain such a loss after the battle with the Village of Villains. D*mn! Who would have expected that I'd end up in such a pathetic state? Well, there's no way out for me at the moment. I have no choice but to hang on till the head of the Rowling family completes his cultivation.

"Mr. Gonzo, we shouldn't have acted impulsively by battling against the Village of Villains!"

“Now that almost everyone is injured, if other sects in Jadeborough attack us now, I’m afraid we won’t be able to retaliate at all!”

The only two subordinates of the Rowling family alongside Gonzo at the moment commented daringly.

Inevitably, the Rowling family sustained a heavy loss. All the other sects did not give it their all during the battle to preserve their prowess.

Saunders from Saunders Sect had even run for his life halfway through with his subordinates without any fighting spirit.

Unexpectedly, those from the Village of Villains were a stark contrast to them, fighting fearlessly till the end! They vowed not to let any foes intrude into their territory.

As a result, the martial arts world in Marsingfill that was supposed to stand a chance ended up sustaining a heavy loss.

“The Rowling family has never stepped on anyone’s toes from the martial arts world in Jadeborough. So who could be targeting us now? Don’t worry. Even under such a predicament, we’re still mightier than the others. None of the sects will be able to defeat us,” Gonzo tried to reassure his subordinates.

Nonetheless, in the next second, almost twenty men dressed in black with their faces covered emerged right in front of them.

Gonzo was stunned. It never came to him that they would run into robbers standing in their way in Jadeborough.

Even though he had sustained severe injuries at the moment, he was self-assured that it was easy as snapping his fingers for him to eradicate them.

[Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1209](#)

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1209

A Trap

“Who are you? If you know your place, then scram now instead of risking your lives!” Gonzo yelled at the dozens of men in black.

To his surprise, the men in black chuckled instead of running away. “Mr. Gonzo, we’ve been waiting for you here for some time.”

“You’ve been waiting for me? Why?” Gonzo was confused.

One man laughed. “So that we can take your life!”

“The Rowling family has nothing against you. Why do you want me dead? If you’re in trouble, just let me know and I’ll send my men to deliver you a lot of money!” Gonzo told them.

As the enemies seemed calm, he knew he had run into trouble.

The man responded, “We don’t want your money. We want you dead!”

Having said that, he charged toward Gonzo.

The other men in black promptly attacked the Rowling family’s subordinates.

Gonzo had just ended a battle but got attacked again.

Soon, most of the subordinates working for the Rowling family were either dead or injured. Gonzo was the only one left standing and resisting their attack.

In the end, he was sent flying with a kick and crashed to the ground.

A sharp knife was placed next to his neck.

Even though Gonzo was mere moments away from dying, he remained calm instead of begging for them to spare his life. Glaring at them, he demanded, “Who the hell are you? I want to know who wants me dead. The Rowling family has never offended anyone in the Jadeborough martial arts world.”

Gonzo still had no idea who wanted him dead.

Could they be from the Village of Villains?

He soon brushed off that idea, for the Village of Villains had suffered a huge defeat.

They didn't have the ability to send people after him now.

Besides, if these men were from the Village of Villains, they would not need to dress inconspicuously and cover their faces with hoods.

"If you're curious, I'll tell you everything!"

Right then, a young man walked out, holding a fan in his hand.

"Mr. Norton?" Gonzo was taken aback to see Skylar here. "Mr. Norton, what is going on?"

Skylar was the reason he had come all the way here to search for Jared and gone all out against the Village of Villains.

He couldn't help but furrow his brows at the sight of Skylar.

"Oh, nothing. I just want to let you know that I am the one who wants you dead," Skylar revealed with a grin.

Gonzo stared at him incredulously. "Why? Why do you want to kill me? There isn't any beef between our families!"

He couldn't understand why Skylar wanted him dead.

Skylar flashed a menacing grin. "Well, that's because Jared wasn't the one who killed your nephew, Coby. It was me. I wanted to use the Rowling family to kill Jared! Alas, you are utterly useless. There is no reason for you to live on!"

Gonzo's eyes widened as his cheeks flushed red in anger.

He had no idea that Skylar had tricked him!

The entire Rowling family, and even the Marsingfill martial arts world, had sacrificed a lot, but it ended up being a trap.

"Y-You're so despicable! Have you no shame?" he said through gritted teeth as he glared at Skylar.

"Whether I am despicable or not doesn't matter anymore. What matters is that you're about to die!"

A smile crept up on Skylar's lips as he ordered, "Do it!"

An icy glint swept across the air, and blood spurted out of Gonzo's neck.

Gonzo's eyes remained open when he breathed his last breath.

Skylar's lips curled when he saw Gonzo's dead body. "Let's head to the Village of Villains."

[Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1210](#)

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1210

A Total Massacre

Back at the Village of Villains, Oakley was readjusting his aura. He was planning on cultivating to recover faster.

Travis brought his men to clear the battlefield and increase the defense of the Village of Villains.

Quad was badly injured. He was bandaging his legs in his room.

Most of the people in the Village of Villains were wounded.

Only Brody and a few experts had escaped unscathed as they were guarding Pentacarna Tower.

Just as Oakley crossed his legs to recuperate, a few dangerous auras could be felt outside the valley suddenly.

Oakley's heart lurched with dread, and he immediately leaped up.

Travis was staring at Skylar and his men at the entrance of the Village of Villains.

"Who are you? Leave the Village of Villains right now!" Travis declared.

Holding his fan, Skylar shot Travis a disdainful look.

If the Village of Villains had been as powerful as usual, Skylar wouldn't have dared to disrespect The Villainous Four.

However, the Village of Villains was now no different from an exhausted giant.

It would only take one gentle push to send it toppling.

Skylar's lips curved. "I'm here for Jared. I'll leave right after you hand Jared to me. If you refuse to hand him to me..."

He then pointed his fan aside.

Rumble!

A huge boulder promptly exploded into pieces.

Travis' expression turned dark. They would never hand Jared over.

That was why they had fought against the Rowling family.

"Who are you? I don't know the Jared you're talking about." Travis had no choice but to feign ignorance.

The Village of Villains wasn't capable of stopping another attack against them.

Skylar burst out laughing and sneered, "Since when did The Villainous Four of the Village of Villains start playing the fool? Jared is right here, but you claim you don't know who he is. Do you think I'm a gullible child?"

A wave of fury crashed through Travis, and he nearly cursed out loud.

However, he tamped his anger down at the thought of the Village of Villains' current situation.

"Mr. Norton, why are you here at the Village of Villains with so many men?"

Right then, Oakley walked out of the valley.

It wasn't hard for him to recognize Skylar, for the Norton family was an influential family in Jadeborough.

"Mr. Dixon, I want to take Jared with me. That's all," Skylar said nonchalantly. "I'll leave right away if you hand Jared to me!"

“That’s impossible!” Oakley was quick to turn him down.

“If that’s the case, don’t blame me for playing hardball!” Skylar announced.

A murderous intent exuded from his entire being.

“Ha! The Village of Villains isn’t a doormat!” Oakley responded.

His body started gleaming as he unleashed the full force of his aura.

At Oakley’s pretentious act, Skylar cackled. “Stop putting up an act. You’re hurt, and you’ve exhausted your strength. I can defeat you with a wave of my hand.”

“I’ve exhausted my strength? We shall see.”

Oakley’s palms started gleaming, and a flash of light darted toward Skylar.

Boom!

Skylar’s expression changed abruptly following the loud boom, and he swiftly retreated backward.

Oakley was a Martial Arts Marquis. Even if he was wounded, they shouldn’t undermine his attack.

Skylar scowled after realizing he had been forced to retreat.

“Since you will not see reason, then you have only yourself to blame.” He waved his hand. “Get him!”

The experts who had come here under Skylar’s lead immediately charged forward.

Three Semi Martial Arts Marquis surrounded Oakley in the blink of an eye.

Oakley mustered all his might and gritted his teeth to go against them.

The wounds on his body burst open, and blood trickled down his body. Soon, Oakley’s entire body was stained with blood.

The others in the Village of Villains were faring worse, for they were already drained of energy to begin with.

It was a total massacre.