

Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1241

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Marriage

“Lady Jingle, we might have offered very good terms, but Peyton is known for his ruthlessness, so no one dares to stand against him. Besides, he has Divine Beast Sect on his back, so no one dares to challenge him,” another elder explained.

“I don’t believe no one will stand up for us if I use myself as the reward,” Cecilia snapped, the frown on her brows deepening.

The elders lowered their heads in silence.

“Change the terms on the announcement. I will marry anyone who takes down Peyton,” Cecilia remarked, clenching her jaw.

“Lady Jingle! This cannot be! You can’t be the head of the clan anymore if you marry! This is our tradition!” an elder quickly advised.

The elders could not say otherwise because they knew that was their only way out in the face of Peyton, an enemy with the ability equivalent to a Semi Martial Arts Marquis.

Cecilia was an Eighth Level Martial Arts Grandmaster, so she was no match for Peyton.

Moreover, that man had got the support of Divine Beast Sect.

Their prospects were grim because, at that rate, they were not even sure if anyone would take up the charge, even when Cecilia had put herself up as a reward.

Two days went by without any news.

No one came forward, although Cecilia had promised to marry anyone who would face Peyton. Divine Beast Sect was the strongest in the South, and no one had the gut to provoke them.

As for martial artists from other places, there was no good reason for them to antagonize Divine Beast Sect. After all, no one would be able to win without home advantage.

“Remember my orders. All of you must do everything you can to send Millie away unscathed with the identity token. Crimson Palace will live on as long as she lives. As for the other disciples, tell them to preserve their integrity till death, for we know death is better than ending up in his brutal claws. We will not let Peyton have his way,” Cecilia reminded the elders solemnly that day.

Everyone was solemn and grieved as the finality of their fate registered.

Because Crimson Palace was run solely by women, they had always done things in a low-profile manner for fear of unwanted trouble, yet in the end, they still could not defend themselves from a savage and perverted man.

Suddenly, a disciple rushed in while Cecilia was talking to the elders.

“Lady Jingle, someone’s at the door. He claims to be able to help Crimson Palace.”

“I’ll go now,” Cecilia exclaimed, rushing to the entrance.

Finally.

To Cecilia, this was the last chance of survival for her people, although it meant that she would have to marry herself off.

All she could pray for was that the man who came forth was someone she found attractive instead of an old and frail man.

When she came to the gate, she saw a man with a navy blue top and a pair of sunglasses.

Cecilia heaved a sigh of relief when she saw that it was a young man.

Upon seeing Cecilia at the gate, the man took down his sunglasses, and his jaw dropped.

His reaction elicited a change in color on Cecilia’s face. Her impression of him dropped instantly.

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I Can Guarantee Your Safety

Remembering that the man was there to offer help, Cecilia put away the disgust on her face and forced a smile. "What brings you to Crimson Palace?" she asked.

"You're as beautiful as the rumors have it, Lady Jingle," the young man replied with his gaze still locked on Cecilia.

"I'm Angelo Calderon, and I came in response to the announcement you put up, Lady Jingle," he replied, wiping his watering mouth.

Cecilia's eyes darkened when she saw his rakish behavior, but she reminded herself to maintain her smile for the sake of soliciting his help.

"Since you came to aid us, I'm sure you're prepared to face our enemy," she said.

Cecilia doubted Angelo's ability to contest Peyton, for one must be formidable to withstand that man and Divine Beast Sect's power. No ordinary man would dare to challenge Peyton. Playvolume

"I know what I signed up for. That pervert is nothing. He'll go on his knees once he sees me. I'm sure he won't dare set foot at Crimson Palace as long as I'm here," the man stated confidently as he looked at Cecilia.

"By the way, I hope you live up to your promise once this is over, Lady Jingle," he added.

Cecilia blushed and bit her lip. "I will deliver my end of the promise as long as you're able to save Crimson Palace!" she assured.

"Ha! Good. I warrant that nothing will befall Crimson Palace!" Angelo exclaimed, eyeing her lecherously before breaking into a hearty chortle.

“Mr. Calderon, you’d better remember that Divine Beast Sect is behind Peyton. You have to—”

“You don’t have to worry about anything. Even Divine Beast Sect will have to take me seriously once they know who my father is,” Angelo interrupted as he waved his hand dismissively.

Cecilia paused. Is he from a prominent family? If he is, his family has got to be really influential.

“May I know who your father is?” Cecilia inquired, wanting to know who this man was that Angelo claimed to be superior to Divine Beast Sect.

“You don’t have to know that, Lady Jingle. You just need to know that I can protect Crimson Palace.”

Since the man refused to answer her question, Cecilia decided to just let it slide.

“Fine. Come in, then,” Cecilia invited, bending her body slightly to beckon the man in.

Angelo was even more excited when he saw Cecilia’s bare skin around the chest.

He walked toward her, wanting to hold her hand, but Cecilia dodged his hand agilely.

“Lady Jingle,” he called, taken aback, “are you regretting your promise now? You said you would sleep with anyone who saves Crimson Palace.”

His crude remarks made Cecilia flush.

“Yes, Mr. Calderon. I did make a promise, but it is still not the time to fulfill my promise yet. Peyton is still not here. I will marry you once you fight him off,” Cecilia replied, feeling uncomfortable.

“Well, then, I hope he comes soon!” Angelo said in disappointment as he walked into the palace, but his face changed when he beheld the sight of the palace.

His lustful gaze swept greedily across every corner of the palace seeing all the women in Crimson Palace, and his behavior disgusted Cecilia.

“Lady Jingle, you know, you can send me any of these women if you can’t keep me company tonight. I’ve heard that all the disciples here are pretty,” he babbled.

Cecilia was enraged by his vulgarity but forced her emotion back and said, “Don’t worry, Mr. Calderon. We will reward you generously when you get rid of Peyton. We will give you anything you want then.”

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Why Should He Help You

The second Angelo heard that, his eyes glimmered, and he licked his lips. “Haha! That means I’m going to die among women.”

Cecilia was so mad that she panted heavily, but she did not dare to say anything.

After helping Angelo to settle down, Cecilia thrashed everything in the hall to vent the rage in her heart.

That was the only way she could vent her emotions.

“Lady Jingle, can that person really help us to get rid of Peyton? Why do I get the feeling he’s not a reliable person?” one of the elders asked in puzzlement.

“Exactly. That man looks useless and lecherous. It makes me want to dig his eyes out so bad,” said another elder furiously.

Cecilia recollected herself before saying slowly, “Regardless he’s capable or not, he’s our only hope for now. Remember what I’ve said. When the crucial moment comes, take Millie and flee. Don’t bother about me—”

Suddenly, Millie barged in and stared at Cecilia with teary eyes. “I’ll never leave without you, Cecilia!”

Seeing Millie had rushed in and found out about everything, Cecilia waved her hand to tell the elders to leave.

“Millie, don’t be stubborn. I’m doing this to protect Crimson Palace. As long as you’re alive and have the palace head’s decree, you can still rebuild Crimson Palace.” Cecilia stepped forward and gently wiped Millie’s tears.

“I won’t. I won’t leave you behind. If you die, then we’ll die together. I can’t live without you, Cecilia!” Millie buried her head in Cecilia’s embrace.

“You silly child. You’re all grown up. You can still live well without me.” Cecilia began tearing up as well. Of course, she wanted to stay with Millie. On top of that, she knew Millie would have a tough life if she left Millie. After all, the latter was still young.

However, she had no other choice but to prepare herself for the worst.

Right then, Jared came to Millie’s mind, and she asked Cecilia about him, “Cecilia, where’s Jared? Where did he go?”

“He must’ve left Crimson Palace long ago.”

Cecilia had sent Jared off earlier. Hence, she figured the man had left Crimson Palace already.

“That’s impossible. I’ve been keeping an eye on the palace’s door, and I didn’t see Jared leaving. Maybe he’s still in Crimson Palace! Jared’s a powerful person. Can’t we get his help?” Millie asked.

Cecilia put on an awkward smile. “Silly girl. It’s not as simple as you think. Not everyone is as innocent as you. Why should he help you when you’re not related to him? Besides, Jared might’ve made a name for himself in Jadeborough and has great abilities, but this is the south. Peyton has Divine Beast Sect that’s backing him. Do you think Jared would dare to go against them?”

That sent Millie into a deep silence because she, too, did not know if Jared would help them.

After a long silence, Millie suddenly said, “I’m going to look for Jared. Perhaps he’s still in Crimson Palace, and perhaps he might help us.”

With that, she ran out before Cecilia could even stop her.

“This silly girl. She believes in people too easily.” Cecilia shook her head.

The next day, everyone in Crimson Palace looked stern and anxious.

All of them were on full alert as they gripped their weapons.

They were waiting for Peyton's arrival.

Their survival depended heavily on that day.

Angelo, on the other hand, did not leave the room until it was late in the morning. When he walked out of the room with a yawn, he saw Cecilia and the others waiting for him outside.

"Don't worry, Lady Jingle. I promised Crimson Palace would be fine. So, there won't be any problems," Angelo said confidently.

"Sorry to trouble you then, Mr. Calderon," said Cecilia.

She was starting to believe in him when she saw how consistent Angelo's confidence was. At that thought, she let out a sigh of relief.

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No Match

"It's no problem at all. Just don't forget the promise you made. I had a great dream last night, you know?" Angelo grinned devilishly.

"I won't." With that, Cecilia brought the others out of the palace, and Angelo followed them.

When it was almost noon, Peyton could be seen arriving at the entrance of Crimson Palace with several men.

The people who came with him were Martial Arts Grandmasters, while Peyton himself was a Semi Martial Arts Marquis.

The people of Crimson Palace were basically no match for them.

“Lady Jingle, have you made up your mind? As long as everyone in Crimson Palace acknowledges me as your leader, I promise everyone here will live great lives,” Peyton said, gazing at Cecilia lecherously. Playvolum

“Hmph. You shameless animal! I’ll never yield to you!” Cecilia raged.

Peyton’s expression turned cold, his gaze narrowed, and his body exuded a murderous aura. “Don’t be so shameless. If I really attack, I’ll bring all the disciples of Crimson Palace to Divine Beast Sect and let them enjoy—”

“We’ll never yield, even if we die. Don’t you dare think you can act however you like just because you have Divine Beast Sect backing you. Tell you what? I’ve found someone to help us deal with you. Mr. Calderon, please come out!” Cecilia shouted.

Right then, Angelo marched out and glared at Peyton coldly. “I’d like to see if your men still dare to attack Crimson Palace.”

Peyton stared at Angelo, frowning. “Who on earth are you?”

Peyton did not know who Angelo was. However, the former felt a little uncertain when he saw Angelo did not fear him and spoke those words with confidence.

After all, those who dared to speak to Peyton that way would surely have powerful people backing them.

“Haha! Who am I? Well, let me tell you this. I’m someone even Divine Beast Sect has to show their respect. So, who the hell are you? I’d advise you to get lost right away. Don’t make me angry, or none of you will be able to leave this place today,” Angelo warned arrogantly.

Angelo’s words gave Peyton a shock. At first, the latter wanted to bring up Divine Beast Sect to threaten Angelo. Never did Peyton expect Angelo was someone even Divine Beast Sect had to respect.

Suddenly, Peyton dismissed his murderous aura and put on a subtle smile. “Please forgive me for not recognizing who you are. I really don’t know which family you’re from. Besides, I hope we can be friends in the future.”

Peyton quickly took out a cigarette and offered it to Angelo with great respect.

Seeing that, Cecilia secretly sighed with relief. If Peyton's so afraid, Crimson Palace will surely be fine.

However, the idea of having to sleep with Angelo that night disgusted her.

Meanwhile, Angelo took the cigarette, placed it in his mouth, and waited for Peyton to light it up for him.

At the same time, Peyton hurriedly lit up his lighter and was about to light the cigarette up when Angelo said, "Let me tell you. My father is Horace Calderon. He works in Yorksland's Department of Justice—"

Before Angelo could finish his sentence, Peyton stiffened, and the fire on his lighter went off.

Immediately after that, with a furious expression, Peyton gave Angelo a tight slap that almost sent the latter's cigarette flying out of his mouth.

Angelo roared, "Peyton, how dare you—"

Before Angelo could finish his sentence, Peyton kicked him in the stomach, causing the former to fly out like a kite with broken strings. Finally, Angelo landed heavily on the ground.

The man spat out a mouthful of blood, looking utterly terrible.

Right then, Cecilia was puzzled. Why is Angelo so weak?

Peyton stomped toward Angelo and gave him another hard kick. "So, your dad's Horace, huh? Pfft. You almost scared me to death. What the heck, man? Your dad's just a general in the Department of Justice. What's there to show off?"

Payton was so frustrated that he gave Angelo a few more kicks.

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A Liar

Thanks to the attack, Angelo was bleeding from his mouth and his nose. He quickly knelt to the ground and pleaded, "Please stop hitting me. I beg of you."

Angelo never expected Peyton to not fear his father.

After all, he had been behaving brazenly in public just because his father was a general in the Department of Justice. At the same time, no one dared to mess with him.

When he saw Cecilia's announcement, he decided to use the opportunity to take advantage of her.

To his surprise, a mere general of the Department of Justice was nothing in the eyes of a powerful sect.

Finally, Angelo was beaten to a pulp. Even so, Peyton did not kill the former. Though the position of a general in the Department of Justice was not powerful, it was a part of the government. Hence, Peyton decided to show some respect. Playvolume

"Get lost. I would've killed you today if it wasn't for your father!" Peyton roared.

Angelo dashed out of the palace. He was in no mood to have fun with pretty ladies anymore.

The entire exchange left Cecilia stomping her feet in anger. Never in her wildest dreams did she expect Angelo to be just acting cool.

If I knew his father was Horace, I never would've shown him such respect. Ugh! A mere general of the department of justice!

The thought of how Angelo flirted with her yesterday made her blood boil.

Now that Angelo had fled, Peyton glanced at Cecilia smugly. "Lady Jingle, that reinforcement of yours is such a joke. I can't believe you even offered your body as a reward. Look at the current situation. Is anyone offering their help? It's time you realize what's happening and give in obediently. Crimson Palace will be mine in the future. With Divine Beast Sect as a backer, I'll make Crimson Palace the second most powerful clan in the south."

Peyton slowly made his way toward Cecilia with smugness written all over his face.

At the same time, Cecilia kept moving backward, looking utterly disgusted.

“You perverted animal. I’ll never let you take advantage of us, even if we die.” With that, Cecilia pulled out her sword, preparing to fight to the death.

The disciples of Crimson Palace were ready to do the same, too.

Cecilia’s only concern was Millie, who was missing at that very moment. It made the former incredibly worried.

“Ms. Sanchez, once the fight begins, I want you to look for Millie and take her away,” Cecilia said to an elder, Harriet Sanchez.

Harriet hesitated for a moment but nodded. “Don’t worry, Lady Jingle. I’ll definitely take Millie away from here.”

Now that Cecilia had no more concerns, she glared at Peyton furiously. “Peyton, one of us is going to die today, no matter what. So, bring it on.”

Peyton instantly exuded a horrifying aura, and he ordered the subordinates behind him, “Get them but don’t kill them. They’re still useful alive.”

With that, Peyton charged straight for Cecilia, and everyone launched into a battle.

However, Peyton’s purpose was not to kill them. Thus, he did not go all out. That was why Cecilia and the others could fight against Peyton and his men.

While the fight was going on, Millie was still looking for Jared. She strongly believed he had not left Crimson Palace.

She had been searching the entire night. In fact, she had searched every inch of Crimson Palace, but Jared was nowhere to be seen.

Millie went deeper into Crimson Palace and walked along the stream.

The mountain was the last place she had not searched.

As she followed the stream, she soon found a cave.

The dark cave made Millie a little frightened, and she did not dare to enter it. After all, she rarely visited the place because Cecilia said no one was to enter it casually.

Since Millie did not dare to enter the dark cave, she could only shout from the entrance, "Is anyone in there? Jared, are you there?"

Her voice traveled through the long cave and finally reached Jared's ears.

Upon hearing that, Jared, who was cultivating, opened his eyes.

He recognized it was Millie's voice the moment he heard it.

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Stay Out Of It

In the meantime, Millie was still shouting at the cave's entrance. She felt a little dejected when there was no response after shouting several times.

When she was about to leave, she spotted a ball of blue flames in the cave. Soon, a dark shadow appeared.

It gave Millie a shock of her life, thinking she had seen a ghost.

"Help! A ghost!" she screamed with fright and shut her eyes tight.

At that time, Jared had already arrived in front of Millie. Chuckling, he asked, "Who are you calling a ghost?"

When she heard Jared's voice, she quickly opened her eyes. It's really Jared! Play volume

"I knew it! You never left Crimson Palace!" she cheered.

She was so excited to see him that she almost leaped into the air.

"What's the matter, Millie?" Jared asked, puzzled to find Millie looking for him there.

"Jared, Crimson Palace is in trouble. Can you help us? Cecilia told me not to disturb you, but..." Millie bit her lip and stared at him pleadingly.

“What happened?” Jared asked in astonishment.

Just as Millie was about to explain, Jared suddenly grabbed her arm and stopped her from talking. He frowned, looking around with a stern expression.

The fighting sounds have traveled into the precinct.

“Let’s go.” Jared pulled Millie along and dashed to the entrance of Crimson Palace.

“Cecilia!” Millie yelled when she saw Cecilia and Peyton tangled up in a fight.

At that moment, Cecilia’s clothes were drenched in sweat. She was panting and running out of energy.

However, the lecherous-looking Peyton seemed unhurried, as if he was playing with Cecilia.

When Cecilia heard Millie calling out her name, she turned back in a hurry and yelled at the latter, “Millie, run! Don’t stay here!”

Cecilia wanted Millie to leave as soon as possible.

“Cecilia, I found Jared!” Millie shouted.

At that time, Cecilia had spotted Jared standing beside Millie. The former never expected Jared to have never left Crimson Palace.

“Jared, please save my sister,” Millie pleaded, tugging at Jared’s arm.

Jared nodded and disappeared in a flash.

With an incredible energy, he charged at Peyton.

Seeing that, Peyton paled, and he quickly backed away to avoid the attack.

However, Jared created a huge crater in the ground.

The deafening explosion made everyone halt. Meanwhile, Cecilia stared at Jared and thanked him, “Thank you for coming to help, Jared.”

Jared blushed the second he saw Cecilia.

That was because she was sweating profusely. Her clothes that were drenched looked transparent under the sunlight.

That sight almost caused blood to ooze out of his nostrils.

“Lady Jingle, I’ll handle these guys. You should get changed,” he suggested.

Jared did not dare to look directly at her.

It was at that moment when Cecilia finally realized she was a little exposed. Hence, she hurried off to get changed.

In the meantime, Peyton glared at Jared with a grim expression.

“You’re that Jared who killed Warren, the director of Jadeborough’s Warriors Alliance?” Peyton asked.

“That’s right. I’m surprised you recognize me,” Jared said with a smile.

When Peyton heard Jared admitting it, the former’s expression grew more thunderous.

At that point in time, Jared was already quite well known. No ordinary person would dare to mess with him. Hence, that saved him a lot of trouble.

Otherwise, many random strangers would come looking for trouble, which would annoy Jared to death.

“Jared, you and I don’t have grudges against each other. Today’s fight is because of our grudge against Crimson Palace. I hope you’ll stay out of it. Once I finish Crimson Palace, I’ll bring you to Divine Beast Sect to look around,” Peyton offered.

The man did not want to have any conflicts with Jared, yet he did not want to let Crimson Palace off.

Thus, Peyton had to use Divine Beast Sect’s name, thinking Jared would give up upon hearing the sect’s name.

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I Hate Threats

“I have never heard of Divine Beast Sect before.” It turned out that Jared had never heard of Divine Beast Sect before!

That made Peyton quite angry.

“Are you really looking for a fight, Jared?” he questioned with fury.

“That’s right!” Jared nodded.

“You need to punish this guy, Jared! He’s very bad, and he had his perverted eyes on Crimson Palace for a long time. He even said he wanted to sleep with all the women in Crimson Palace!” Millie glared at Peyton while speaking to Jared.

“Don’t worry. I’ll turn him into a eunuch and make sure he won’t desire women ever again,” Jared replied.

“You’re getting out of line, Jared! Do you think I’m afraid of you? I’m a Semi Martial Arts Marquis! My subordinates are all Martial Arts Grandmasters! Do you think we can’t win against you if we fight you together?” Peyton roared with burning fury.

An oppressive aura was soon released from his body and began enveloping Jared.

The people behind Peyton were also doing the same.

However, Jared didn’t care. He was confident he could take care of a Semi Martial Arts Marquis and a few Martial Arts Grandmasters.

The terrifying energy rushing out of Peyton’s body caused a gust of wind to appear. With an angry roar, he delivered a punch toward Jared.

“Hmph!” Jared lifted his hand casually and grabbed Peyton’s fist.

That stunned Peyton before he quickly tried to break free.

Sadly, no matter what he did, he couldn't escape Jared's restriction.

"You have some nerve to come out and look for women when you only have this pathetic degree of power," said Jared with disdain on his face.

Peyton gulped as fear shrouded his face. He didn't expect his abilities as a Semi Martial Arts Marquis to be no match for Jared.

At that moment, the Martial Arts Grandmasters behind Peyton were shocked. While they still entered a fighting stance, they weren't eager to make a move.

Jared's abilities had far exceeded their imagination. If a Semi Martial Arts Marquis like Peyton couldn't strike at Jared, they were certain they would be dead meat if they fought.

At that moment, Cecilia had finished changing her clothes and walked out.

When she saw Jared effortlessly controlling Peyton, she was flabbergasted.

After all, Peyton was a Semi Martial Arts Marquis. Logically, he shouldn't have been restricted that easily.

Currently, there was nothing but excitement and admiration on Millie's face.

"You're so awesome, Jared! Kill him! Kill him..." she urged as she jumped joyfully.

"Don't kill me... Please don't kill me..." Peyton was trembling with fear.

"Who do you take me for, expecting me not to kill you just because you ask? Why should I listen to you?" Jared was about to slap Peyton.

"Mr. Chance..." Cecilia quickly stopped him when she saw that.

There was a look of surprise in his eyes as he turned to her.

"Mr. Chance, Peyton is the godson of Richard, the leader of Divine Beast Sect. If you kill him, Divine Beast Sect will surely retaliate..." She was afraid he would be in trouble in the future.

Besides, she only wanted Peyton to leave.

If Peyton were dead, then there was no way Crimson Palace could remain in the north.

“That’s right. If you kill me, my godfather won’t forgive you!” Peyton threatened.

“I hate it when people threaten me!” When Jared finished his sentence, he sent a slap flying toward Peyton’s head.

That attack caused Peyton’s head to explode like a watermelon. He was as dead as he could possibly be.

The people who accompanied Peyton immediately ran away when they saw that. Lucky for them, Jared had no interest in dealing with them.

Silence filled the air as people stared at Peyton’s corpse.

The shock was written all over Cecilia’s face as she gazed at Jared.

After a while, she returned to her senses and thanked Jared. “Thank you, Mr. Chance...”

Her eyes were filled with adoration and admiration. What a man!

“Thank you, Mr. Chance...” everyone in Crimson Palace thanked Jared.

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Nose Bleed

“No need to thank me, Lady Jingle! It was a piece of cake.” Jared smiled.

“It may be a piece of cake for you, but you saved all of Crimson Palace, Mr. Chance. We’ll definitely repay our gratitude one day!” Cecilia said.

“You speak too highly of my action, Lady Jingle.” He didn’t plan to let Crimson Palace repay him.

“You’re our savior, Jared. You should stay in Crimson Palace for a couple of days so we can repay you!” Millie said as she guided him into the hall.

During lunch, Cecilia personally prepared Jared a tableful of dishes.

Staring at the delicious food, he was surprised that a leader like her knew how to cook.

“You’re a lucky man, Jared! The food my sister makes is really delicious!” Millie put food onto Jared’s plate as she spoke.

“Lady Jingle’s cooking skill is indeed impressive!” He nodded.

“You should eat more if you like it, Mr. Chance. Also, no need to address me as Lady Jingle in the future. Just call me Cecilia or Lia!” When Cecilia finished speaking, her cheeks were totally blushed.

She was so embarrassed she couldn’t look Jared in the eye.

That gave him pause. He wasn’t going to call her that because they weren’t that close yet.

Thus, he said, “I’ll refer to you as Ms. Jingle in the future!”

A tinge of disappointment could be seen on Cecilia’s face, though she didn’t say anything.

“Can you stay at Crimson Palace for a longer while, Jared?” Millie requested.

His head shook. “I still have a lot of things to do, so I can’t stay here for long.”

Since the year was coming to an end, he wanted to make the most of his remaining time to cultivate so that he could save his mother and Josephine.

Upon hearing that, she was disappointed, but she still smiled. “Even though you can’t stay long, you still have time to visit us, right, Jared?”

“Of course! If I have time, I’ll definitely revisit this place. It has a nice view, and the atmosphere is serene. It’s perfect for cultivation!” Jared smiled.

“Oh yeah, what did you do in the cave at the back of the mountain, Jared?” It was then Millie recalled she found him there, so she was quite curious about what he was doing in the cave.

The moment Cecilia heard Millie mentioning the cave, her expression changed slightly as she turned to Jared.

“I was just strolling about when I suddenly found the cave. I detected an abundance of spiritual energy inside, so I cultivated there for two days!”

What he said wasn't a lie.

“Jared, you—” Millie wanted to ask more questions, but she was stopped by Cecilia's glare.

Cecilia interrupted, “Eat quickly and then stand guard at the entrance, Millie! Mr. Chance won't be able to eat if you keep asking him questions!”

Upon hearing that, Millie stuck her tongue out at Jared before diving into her meal.

Once the meal was over and the table was cleaned, Cecilia sent everyone away.

Currently, there were only her and Jared inside the room. The atmosphere suddenly felt a little awkward.

“I've once sent out a notice saying that I'll sleep with whoever saves Crimson Palace for one night and that I may even marry him! Now that you've helped us destroy Peyton, you're free to do whatever you want with me...”

As she spoke, she took off her red dress.

Her white, silky skin was instantly revealed as her sweet body scent filled the room.

When Jared saw that, blood instantly rushed into his head and also flowed out of his nose.

He quickly turned around and covered his nose with his hand. “I don't know anything about the notice you sent out, but I don't plan to do anything with you, so please put your clothes back on.”

“What's wrong? You don't like my body?” A tinge of surprise was present in her eyes as she stared at him. “If you don't like me, you're free to pick anyone else from Crimson Palace, including Millie. I can ask one of them to sleep with you!”

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Ten Days

“That’s not what I mean. I already have a girlfriend, and I don’t think it’s a good idea for you to do this because it puts me in a difficult spot...” When Jared finished speaking, he hurriedly escaped outside.

Because he was a man, he was afraid he wouldn’t be able to control himself if he stayed any longer, so he left.

Seeing how he was about to leave, Cecilia suddenly fell on her knees to the ground.

He was shocked before he quickly helped Cecilia up. However, he still kept his eyes closed as he didn’t dare to look at her.

The fragrant scent of her body was already testing his limits. If he were to lay his eyes on her, he was afraid he wouldn’t be able to hold back.

“What are you doing, Ms. Jingle? Put on your clothes quickly! If you have anything to say, tell me about it after that!” Panic could be seen on his face.

Cecilia suddenly smiled when she saw him like that.

She promptly put on her clothes and became even more attracted to him.

It was because a gentleman like Jared was rare to come by in this day and age.

Jared let out a sigh of relief when he saw her wearing her clothes.

“Just tell me what’s on your mind, Ms. Jingle,” he inquired.

“I hope you’ll truly save Crimson Palace, Mr. Chance!” Cecilia withdrew her smile and requested with a heavy expression.

“Didn’t I kill Peyton already? What other danger is threatening Crimson Palace?”

“It’s exactly because you killed Peyton that we’re in further danger. He’s the godson of Richard, the leader of Divine Beast Sect. That sect won’t let us go easily for Peyton’s murder. When the time comes, not only will we be unable to escape the evil jaws of Divine Beast Sect, but we’ll suffer even crueller treatment under their hands...” explained Cecilia as her expression darkened slightly.

Jared remained silent. It was easy for him to deal with just Peyton, but he wasn’t confident in winning a battle against an entire sect, especially when he had no idea how powerful Richard was.

“How powerful is Richard, Ms. Jingle? I’m afraid I won’t have an easy time fighting against an entire sect alone,” he admitted truthfully.

“Richard should be a Martial Arts Marquis, Mr. Chance. However, he only became one recently. Besides, you’re not alone, Mr. Chance! Everyone in Crimson Palace is willing to do as you ask. From now on, I’m willing to listen to whatever you say!” Cecilia’s face blushed abruptly when she finished.

It was because her words sounded as though she was a wife talking to her husband.

A frown was seen on his face as he didn’t want to spend too much time there.

“I do want to help you out, Ms. Jingle, but I don’t have enough time! If Divine Beast Sect doesn’t come after you lot, I can’t keep staying here waiting until they do!” Jared had no time to keep staying at Crimson Palace.

“Based on what I know about Richard’s personality, he’ll definitely come knocking on our door within ten days after learning of his godson’s death. If they don’t show up after ten days, then you’re free to leave, Mr. Chance,” Cecilia clarified.

“Fine, I’ll stay here for ten more days!” Jared nodded.

When he thought of the cave, he asked, “What’s the matter with the cave behind Crimson Palace, Ms. Jingle? Is it still blocked with a rock inside?”

She hesitated to answer when he asked about the cave but relented.

Apparently, a priest died in the cave during meditation. He was the one who put the rock there.

No one knew what was inside the cave. However, based on the abundant amount of energy in the water flowing out of the cave, whatever was inside would be helpful to a person's cultivation!

That was why Crimson Palace's elders built their sect in front of the cave.

The elders also warned their descendants that no one was allowed to remove the rock or they would be inviting trouble!

And yet, a few leaders of Crimson Palace were still curious about it in the hundreds of years after the sect was formed. They tried removing the rock, but no matter what they did, the rock remained unmoved.

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A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 1250

Talented

Therefore, they slowly abandoned the idea of removing the rock to see what was inside.

Jared was silent when he finished listening to the story. How can a priest who died during meditation have that much energy? It's been hundreds of years, yet there's still a considerable amount of spiritual energy in the water that was flowing out of the cave.

How is it possible? There must be something else inside that's releasing such pure spiritual energy. As for what it is, I'll only know if I can smash the rock open and go in. With my current strength, I doubt I can do it.

After chatting with Cecilia for a bit longer, he mentioned that he wanted to cultivate at the cave.

While it was Crimson Palace's forbidden area, she still agreed to his request.

Inside Divine Beast Sect, Richard was currently lying on his chair decorated with a tiger skin.

Two women, who were wearing very revealing clothes, were accompanying him by his side.

It was then a member of Divine Beast Sect rushed into the building and kneeled in front of Richard before informing, "Lord Frey, the people Mr. Sharp brought with him have returned!"

"Has Peyton returned? I bet he can't even move after meeting those women." Richard asked with slightly narrowed eyes.

"Mr. Sharp hasn't returned yet. Only the people he brought with him did. Although, they seemed injured!"

"Injured?" Richard's eyes opened as he sat up. "Call them in!"

Soon, the Martial Arts Grandmasters who accompanied Peyton were summoned into the room.

"What happened?" Richard asked.

The Grandmasters all immediately kneeled on the ground. "Mr. Sharp has been killed, Lord Frey..."

"What?" A whooshing sound was heard as Richard stood. "By whom? He's a Semi Martial Arts Marquis! Who in this land dared to kill him? Is it Cecilia? But she's no match for him!"

"A guy called Jared killed him, Lord Frey," a Martial Arts Grandmaster replied.

"Jared?" Richard's eyebrows furrowed as he tried to figure out who Jared was. I don't remember an expert by that name here.

It was then an elder of Divine Beast Sect stepped forward and whispered next to Richard's ear.

In an instant, Richard realized who Jared was. "Godd*mn it! So it's that guy! Why did he come to our turf and help Crimson Palace out? Still, he's going to die after coming here and messing with us!"

Murderous intent could be seen in his eyes.

What he didn't understand was why Jared suddenly came to the northern lands from Jadeborough.

He was also curious about Jared's relationship with Crimson Palace and why the outsider helped them out.

"I think we should investigate the matter, Lord Frey. We should check if he came here alone. He even had the guts to kill Mr. Sharp. This means he doesn't take Divine Beast Sect seriously at all! In that case, there must be someone supporting him. I suggest we don't do anything to him first!" the elder proposed.

Richard frowned. The things Jared did in Jadeborough were quite terrifying. His reputation precedes, so we should be cautious when dealing with him.

Moments later, he ordered, "Mhm, go and investigate him. If we can invite Jared into our sect, that'll be the best. He's talented, after all!"

There was admiration in his heart toward Jared after listening to what the elder had told him. He believed Jared was a talented man.

If Jared entered his sect, he was more than happy to pretend Peyton's death never happened.

After all, he had a dozen of godsons out there.

Upon receiving his order, the elder left to investigate Jared while Richard returned to his rest.