

THE MAN'S DECREE

A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online Chapter 951 - 954

A Man Like None Other Chapter 951 Praise

Jared still had a long way to go before he could annihilate the Deragons and rescue his mother.

To make matters worse, the Deragons were very powerful in Jadeborough, and their connections were complicated. They carried a lot of weight even in the Warriors Alliance. If Jared wanted to go against the Deragons, it would mean going up against the entire martial arts world in Jadeborough.

After the five guardians left, only Ryker and a few elders from the Deragons remained. There was no way Godrick would dare to do anything, and he certainly had no right to.

"Mr. Deragon, if there is nothing else, I'll go and get ready."

Godrick could not stand the pressure and wanted to leave.

"Hold on." Ryker continued, "Godrick, which level are you at right now?"

"Mr. Deragon, I have already attained the third level of a Martial Arts Grandmaster. If I continue to cultivate, I'm pretty confident that I will achieve a breakthrough and become a Fourth Level Martial Arts Grandmaster once the Trial has ended," replied Godrick with confidence.

"Becoming a Fourth Level Martial Arts Grandmaster at your age is quite impressive," praised Ryker.

Godrick's face was beaming with pride when he said, "Thank you for the compliment, Mr. Deragon!"

It was a rare thing for Ryker to praise anybody including his own son, Edgar.

"Don't thank me just yet. Given your current capability, will you be able to capture Jared alive if you bump into him?" asked Ryker bluntly.

Godrick froze before shaking his head. "Mr. Deragon, I won't be able to do that. Since Jared was able to kill Ichiro, his level must be higher than mine."

Godrick was an honest man who would not conceal his own inadequacies. Truth be told, his abilities were nowhere close to that of Jared.

“My biggest worry is that you may lose your life in the Trial given your capabilities and gain nothing in return,” said Ryker worriedly.

When Godrick heard that, his heart almost stopped. He knew he might lose that golden opportunity.

“Mr. Deragon, for the Deragons, I’m willing to sacrifice everything, including my life.”

Godrick started to make promises.

Seeing Godrick’s expression, Ryker consoled him, “There’s no need to be so agitated, Godrick. I will still send you to the Trial, but I have also asked Edgar to return. When the time comes, the two of you will participate in the Trial with your respective teams.”

Godrick was disappointed when he heard that, but there was no way he could turn the offer down. As far as the Deragons were concerned, he was just one of the many descendants. In fact, in the eyes of the higher-ups, he was nothing.

Regardless, Godrick was also secretly relieved. Although this meant that Edgar had become the main focus of the Trial, at least he was still able to tag along. Right now, what Godrick needed was the opportunity.

“As you wish, Mr. Deragon,” Godrick responded respectfully.

He dared not show an ounce of displeasure on his face.

“All right then. Go get ready.”

With that, Ryker dismissed him.

The moment Godrick walked away, the humble demeanor on his face was replaced with a cold and vicious expression.

As one of the younger generations of the Deragons, Godrick had attained the level of a Martial Arts Grandmaster with limited cultivation resources. He had been striving hard so that one day, he might become the head of the Deragons. With that, no one would ever look down on him again.

Currently, his status was no better than that of a servant. He had to watch what he did and said. Any wrong move would infuriate Ryker, and he could be ruined.

Godrick was well aware of how Ryker became the head of the family. He reckoned if he could hold on long enough, it would only be a matter of time before he would take over Ryker's position.

A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online Chapter 952

A Man Like None Other Chapter 952 Fate

At the mansion at Dragon Bay, Horington.

It was day ten. Yet, the shimmering lights coming from Jared's room had never stopped. At the moment, Jared was still going for the final breakthrough.

Endless amounts of spiritual energy were swimming around Jared's body. He was able to maximize the potential of the Focus Technique. The spiritual energy in the elixir field had formed into frost. On top of the elixir field, there was a tiny piece of thing that was sparkling.

That was the prototype of the golden elixir. Now that Jared had reached the crucial moment of his breakthrough, he was also at his most vulnerable stage. If someone were to attack him right now, all of his efforts would go to waste, and he would perish.

As the changes within Jared were taking place, his body was experiencing subtle changes as well. Golden scale-like things were appearing on his skin. It looked as if he was wearing a suit of armor. However, that layer of scales disappeared very soon before showing up again. It was a process that kept repeating itself.

"Mr. Deragon, it has already been ten days. Do you think Jared is all right?"

After discovering that Jared went into seclusion, Josephine had been waiting at the mansion. By day ten, she was extremely worried.

"Relax. He'll be fine. It's just that Jared is at the most critical point of his breakthrough now. We cannot allow anyone to disturb him," said Rayleigh.

"That's right. With us around, no one will disturb Jared. There is hardly anybody in the entire Jazona who can beat us, let alone when it comes to Horington. Besides, we have Snowy too," said Lizbeth confidently.

She then beckoned to the white wolf. When the white wolf came to her side, she caressed its head.

Now that the white wolf had become a Fifth Level Martial Arts Grandmaster, there was no one in the whole of Jazona who could outfight it.

Rayleigh kept quiet and frowned. "I'm not worried about Jazona. Now that Jared is in the most precarious situation, there will be lots of people who are after him. To top it off, he has been selected for the Trial. To many people, the Trial is a great opportunity. But for Jared, it will be a minefield."

"Mr. Deragon, the Trial is in three days' time. Do you think Jared will be able to break through by then?" asked Melanie.

"That will depend on his fate." Rayleigh was not too sure if Jared would be able to achieve his breakthrough and regain consciousness in three days' time.

Awooo!

All of a sudden, the white wolf howled and dashed out of the mansion immediately.

Everyone was taken aback, but very soon, their expressions changed.

That was because they could feel a few terrifying auras enveloping the entire mansion.

It made no sense for such horrifying auras to descend on a small city like Horington. The few of them also rushed out of the mansion after the white wolf.

Outside the mansion, they saw five men dressed in black robes with their faces covered with masks. They were standing there quietly.

Those five men were the five guardians sent by Ryker to capture Jared.

"Altan, do you feel the aura in the mansion?" asked the leader of the guardians, Enoch, who was standing in the middle at that moment.

"Yes, I can feel it, Enoch. This is a very strong aura, but it's also very unstable. At times, it's strong. Other times, it feels weak," answered Altan, the second guardian.

Enoch continued asking, "Then, do all of you know the reason for this?"

The rest of the guardians were caught off-guard by his question. However, Altan replied, "Such an aura will only exist when the cultivator is close to a huge breakthrough. Right now, someone in the mansion must be close to a breakthrough, and he has reached the most crucial stage."

The five guardians exchanged glances and asked, "Could it be Jared?"

Just then, Rayleigh and the others rushed out, and the white wolf bared his teeth at the five guardians.

A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online Chapter 953

A Man Like None Other Chapter 953 Abetting Evil

The five guardians were collectively stunned by the sight of the white wolf bursting out into the open, as they had not expected to encounter such a formidable and ferocious beast there.

“Who are you people?” demanded Rayleigh with a questioning frown.

He could sense a certain familiarity about those five individuals’ auras, but he was unable to figure out exactly who they might be there and then. With his powers now utterly depleted after transferring them onto Josephine and Lizbeth in their entirety, he was not able to activate his spiritual sense to process a probe either.

“Rayleigh Deragon?” one of the five suddenly blurted, and after he did, he reflexively put a hand to his mouth as though he had misspoken.

Rayleigh’s eyes lit up as that clued him in straightaway. Hence, he said, “So, the guardians from the Deragons have arrived. No wonder your auras seemed so familiar.”

Seeing that their cover had been blown, the five guardians thus made no further attempt to withhold their identities and proceeded to unmask themselves.

Enoch, the leader of the group, met Rayleigh’s gaze. “Your aura has vanished, Rayleigh. What happened to your powers?”

“Gone. As of now, I am just an ordinary man,” replied Rayleigh with a faint smile.

Rayleigh’s casual demeanor astonished the guardians, for the ease with which he approached the loss of those skills that he had so painstakingly cultivated was not something that most would be able to muster.

“Tell us, Rayleigh. Why did you choose to betray Mr. Deragon back then? Just look at what you’ve brought upon yourself.” Enoch regarded Rayleigh with a look of disappointment before he continued, “Where is Mr. Draco?”

The mention of Draco brought a glint of wistfulness across Rayleigh’s eyes. “Mr. Draco has passed on...” he said with some sorrow.

“Considering that we’ve come to this, Rayleigh, it’s about time you repented. Surrender Jared Chance over to us, and we shall beseech Mr. Deragon to spare you upon our return. Having been reduced to a petty mortal, you might be better off finding yourself a place where you could retire to and live out the rest of your days in peace!” said Enoch as he sought to persuade Rayleigh.

“Coming all the way out here, you must surely have realized that Jared is Ms. Beatrice’s son. How could I possibly hand Jared over to you after how Mr. Draco has given his life for him? Don’t you know that Ryker had poisoned his own father and usurped his position? By siding with him now, all of you are in fact, abetting evil,” said Rayleigh in unbridled umbrage.

“Your words are wasted on him, Enoch. Let’s just get in there, grab Jared, and be done with it.”

With a resounding roar, the third guardian, Garadin, sent his own massive fist thundering toward Rayleigh.

Although there may not be too much martial energy put behind it, that punch still packed the potency to pummel Rayleigh to a pulp should it connect, for there was no way the latter’s mortal body would be able to withstand an impact like that.

That attack delivered was definitely a killing blow from Garadin, who came across as a callous character by showing scant regard for the many years of service Rayleigh had contributed toward the Deragons.

Awooo!

At that crucial moment, the white wolf let out a howl and sank its fangs into the guardian’s shoulder.

“Aaaahh!”

Brought down by the pouncing white wolf, Garadin cried out in anguish. The other guardians moved swiftly in response to intervene with a forceful retaliation.

Loosening its jaws and exerting its hind legs, the white wolf launched itself into the air in a single bound, dodging all of the guardians’ flurry of attacks.

“Garadin, are you all right?”

Enoch promptly pulled his companion back onto his feet.

An inspection of his own mangled shoulder ignited the third guardian’s fury. His savage aura that came to an abrupt boil promptly engulfed Rayleigh and the others within.

Josephine and Lizbeth both rushed forward to shield Rayleigh behind them, while Lyanna stayed close for Melanie’s protection.

That would have been a sound move if not for the fact that amongst them, only Josephine and Lizbeth were capable of handling themselves. With Lyanna’s limited abilities, she would probably be quite useless in a fight.

Up against the five Martial Arts Grandmasters, the white wolf, too, stood absolutely no chance whatsoever.

Be it so, none of them shied away, for Jared was verging on a breakthrough at that most critical juncture. Were he to be disrupted in his endeavor, it could wreck the fruits of his cultivation to date, and his life might even be forfeited.

A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online Chapter 954

A Man Like None Other Chapter 954 Impudence

“Give up Jared now, Rayleigh, and for old times’ sake, I’d see to it that none of you would come to harm. Should you refuse, then don’t blame me for being ruthless,” Enoch issued his threat with steely eyes upon Rayleigh.

“Save your breath. There’s no way I’d hand Jared over to you,” replied an adamant Rayleigh.

“You’re literally courting death...”

Deeply incensed as well, the leader of the guardians stormed toward Rayleigh.

Awooo!

The blanched fur on its body erect, the white wolf lunged itself toward the guardian with its long fangs baring.

“Hmph! Stupid beast...” snorted Enoch before he swiped at the wolf with his open palm.

Dodging out of the way with its nimble body, the white wolf then went on to tear into Enoch’s shoulder with its keen claws.

Streaks of blood appeared, instantly setting the guardian’s eyes aflame.

“D*mned beast! I’m going to have you killed and your beast core extracted today!”

Tightening his fingers into a pair of fists, Enoch coalesced a blinding light around his knuckles. He then struck out at the white wolf in tandem with a ravaging hurricane stirring in his wake.

“Allow me to assist you, Enoch.”

Garadin, who was bitten by the wolf himself, went on to throw himself into the fray.

“Come on. Let’s get him together.”

Gesturing with a wave of his hand, Altan led the remaining two straight at Rayleigh.

Observing how the situation was unfolding, Josephine and Lizbeth acted in unison to step themselves in front of Rayleigh.

“Those two brats. Didn’t think they had it in them...”

When he saw Josephine and Lizbeth, Altan’s lips lifted into a smirk, and his face evoked a look of disdain.

With grim looks on their faces, the two women held their silence only to direct their own attacks at Altan.

“Such impudence.”

Raising his hand, Altan thrust out a palm that swatted Lizbeth away.

While Lizbeth’s body was still soaring in midair, she was caught firmly inside the fourth guardian, Catur’s, grasp.

Although Lizbeth and Josephine had received Rayleigh’s power, their lack of actual combat experience and capability did place them at a disadvantage, especially against these veteran Martial Arts Grandmasters.

Taking a deep breath while he held Lizbeth, a delicate whiff of fragrance slipped inside Catur’s nostrils.

“Mmm, that smells wonderful!” The fourth guardian’s eyes were aglow before he regarded Altan. “Such a brute you are, Altan. Where might you expect to find another pretty thing like this if you were to mess her up?”

Catur stroked Lizbeth’s chin with his fingers and evoked a licentious smirk on his face as he spoke, while the immobilized Lizbeth could only glare indignantly at Catur, subject to his mercy.

“Lizbeth!”

That scene had Rayleigh gnashing his teeth. “Get your hands off of Lizbeth! Let go of her!”

“Too late for that, Rayleigh. You had your chance just now, but the ship had sailed,” said Catur smugly.

“Lizbeth!” With sword in hand, Lyanna lunged at Catur in an attempt to free her own companion.

Little did she know that the slightest of movements from her would prompt a reaction from the fifth guardian, Quito, who slapped the weapon out of her hand with his palm before he reached out to drag her into his arms.

The gulf between her ability and theirs meant that Lyanna was utterly hapless to resist.

“Hahaha. One for you, and one for me, Quito. Let Altan and the others decide how they want to split the other two.”

Catur promptly broke into a boisterous guffaw when he saw Quito accolling Lyanna.

“In that case, don’t mind if I do!” sniggered Quito lasciviously as he ogled leerily at Lyanna inside of his grasp.

Lyanna, however, neither panicked nor offered up any measure of resistance. Instead, she regarded Quito with tender eyes and a coy expression. “You’re such a meanie, hurting me like this...”

Quito’s eyes glazed over when he saw Lyanna behaving that way. He started to grin foolishly to the point that he almost drooled.

“Aren’t you going to let go of me?” said Lyanna to Quito.