# THE MAN'S DECREE

Chapter 1311 Acquiring It

He didn't believe that Jared was capable of breaking the shield after being tormented to the brink of his death and losing his energy.

When Jared saw that Enzo didn't intend to evade the attack, he sneered to himself. Boom!

The moment Jared's fist landed on the shield, it instantly shattered and disappeared into thin air with barely any resistance. Surprised, Enzo wanted to dodge, but he realized it was already too late.

Jared's fist smashed into Enzo's face the very next second. Enzo, blood spewing and teeth flying, was sent flying by the impact.

He got back to his feet and gave Jared a baffled look. I don't understand. How did he unleash such massive power when he was clearly dying a few seconds ago?

At that moment, half of Enzo's face had sunken in, making him look ghastly.

"Go on now. Continue chanting the spell. I dare you to."

Jared stared at Enzo, his tone derisive.

Now that half his face was disfigured and he had lost his teeth, Enzo could no longer speak properly, let alone incant a spell.

Taking a step forward, Jared hit Enzo with another palm strike.

The latter tried desperately to dodge.

## Boom!

The impact sent Enzo flying instantaneously like a fallen leaf.

And then, Jared leaped into the air in front of Enzo and stomped his foot down on the latter's body.

The corresponding impact sank Enzo deep into the ground, physically breaking him.

"Ah!"

Enzo roared furiously as that was all that he could manage. After all, he had lost the ability to speak.

When Jared lifted his leg, the grisly figure of Enzo climbed up from the ground.

Despite staring daggers at Jared, he was no longer capable of molding any aura, which had all but dissipated by then.

"Where's Skylar? Tell me, and I'll give you a quick death," Jared asserted.

Enzo didn't respond, for he was unable to speak. All he did was bring out the coffee pot from earlier.

After raising its spout to his lips, Enzo poured some coffee into his mouth.

Jared gave him a curious look. He's on the brink of death. How can he still have the mood for coffee?

However, the moment the coffee entered Enzo's stomach, his aura began to rise rapidly.

Sensing the change in Enzo, Jared immediately understood something and attacked the former with his fist.

He couldn't allow Enzo to recover his strength. Otherwise, they would be locked in an endless battle.

When Enzo saw the incoming strike, he threw the coffee pot in Jared's direction.

As the pot spun rapidly in the air, a splatter of coffee was flung out of it.

In the blink of an eye, the coffee took the form of liquid arrows that shot at Jared, carrying the energy of heaven and earth.

As the number of liquid arrows grew exponentially, they turned into a rain of arrows that came raining down on Jared in every direction.

"So the coffee pot is a magical item..."

With a golden hue glowing from his body, Jared deployed the Golem Body again.

When the rain of arrows made contact with Jared's body, the repeated clangs of metal filled the air.

Even though the individual arrows did not carry much power, the sheer density of the combined attack was enough to cause Jared irritation.

Piece by piece, the scales of his armor began to drop and gradually disappear.

Reacting swiftly, Jared pulled out the Dragonslayer Sword and brandished it to create a vacuum that shielded his body from the rain of arrows.

Then, he released the sword to allow it to spin on its own accord. Leveraging the shield it was providing him from the arrows, Jared used the opportunity to leap into the air.

From there, he struck Enzo's head with his palm, blowing it up into mush.

Enzo, with his aura disappearing instantly, collapsed onto the ground.

Now that Enzo dropped dead, the coffee pot fell to the ground, as there was no one left to control it.

Reaching out with his hand, Jared picked it up. After giving it a quick examination, he put it in his Storage Ring.

# A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online Chapter 1312

### Chapter 1312 Boundless

Members of the Rowling family were so spooked by what they had seen and scurried off in every direction. Jared, however, quickly caught up to Raphael with a single stride.

"Where is Skylar?" as A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online Chapter 1312ked Jared coldly. "Please have mercy. Don't kill me..." The butler trembled in his boots. "Mr. Norton has been sent to the warehouse. I can take you there."

Seeing how badly shaken up the man was, Jared loosened his grasp on him. "Try anything funny, and I'll kill you."

"No tricks, no tricks..."

There was no way Raphael was going to attempt any sort of deviousness under such circumstances. Considering that even Enzo was no match for Jared, Raphael knew his own limitations.

The quivering butler thus guided Jared toward the warehouse.

Meanwhile, inside the storehouse, Skylar's eyes glinted as he examined those piles upon piles of medicinal herbs and crystals that were hoarded within the space.

"Just look at you. As much as you have managed to gather, these are far from enough to help you attain the level of Martial Arts Marquis!"

At that moment, a wizened inflection vocalized inside his head.

"Then how would I be able to reach the attainment of Martial Arts Marquis and slay Jared?" Skylar asked.

"It is only through absorbing other people's strength that you'd be able to expedite your own progression!" the wizened voice replied. "Are you asking me to practice Demonic Cultivation? To become a Demonic Cultivator?"

Skylar's brows creased up.

"A Demonic Cultivator? What is a Demonic Cultivator in a world where the strong devours the weak? Doesn't your family's practice of robbing others of their resources constitute an expression of Demonic Cultivation in itself? In this day and date, where might is right, do you really believe that those fighters you had seen had not drained others of their essences?" the wizened voice inside his head asked in annoyance.

Skylar held his silence for some time before he spoke again. "How strong can you make me if I should choose to practice Demonic Cultivation? Will I be able to defeat Jared?"

"Hahaha... Are you kidding me? What is there to fear about a mere Jared Chance? If you do as I say, I can help you reach heights unimaginable. By that time, you'd have the entire martial arts world at your feet, and no need to be afraid of anyone..." the wizened voice let out a boisterous guffaw.

"Don't tell me that you can enable me to become a Martial Arts Saint?" Skylar's breathing grew more ruffled as he became more agitated.

To be clear, the prowess of the Martial Arts Saint far exceeded that of the Martial Arts Marquis, and for the longest time, Skylar had not heard of anyone attaining it.

As for the legendary level of Martial Arts Sovereign that surpassed even the Martial Arts Saint, he had always held them to be the stuff of pure fantasy.

"You're being too short-sighted, for the martial way is boundless. You could actually go as far as to attain immortality! All you need to do is follow my directions closely. Let me reincarnate in your body, and I'd be sure to have you standing at the pinnacle of the martial arts world! You'd be its ruler and I'll be able to slake my thirst for vengeance..."

The voice inside Skylar's head softened, then gradually faded to nothingness.

Skylar was taken aback. "Can I ask you something? Who are you, exactly? Are you a Demonic Cultivator?"

He was still unable to understand the nature of the dark shadow that had attached itself to his body.

"A Demonic Cultivator?" the wizened voice scoffed. "They are but my lessers."

Though Skylar did not reply, he keenly felt that the shadow embedded in him was no ordinary figure.

"M-Mr. Chance, Skylar's right inside!" Raphael said as he pointed toward the warehouse.

Once he caught sight of the building, Jared promptly projected his own spiritual sense, and instantly picked up on Skylar's presence.

In acknowledgment that the butler had been forthcoming enough, Jared said, "Now, beat it..."

The relieved butler then half scrambled and half fled out of there.

In the meantime, Skylar was about to commence his cultivation inside the warehouse when that wizened voice suddenly warned him, "Jared Chance is here..."

# A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online Chapter 1313

## Chapter 1313 Try Me

The astonished Skylar was about to go out to investigate when the door burst inwards from a kick from Jared. "Jared? How did you manage to find your way here?"

Skylar stared at Jared in shock. "I told you that I'd hunt you down, even to the ends of the earth!"

Jared regarded Skylar col A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online Chapter 1313dly in return. "Where's Enzo? Didn't anyone try to stop you when you came to the Rowling residence?"

He was baffled as to why Enzo made no effort to get in Jared's way because the very reason he came to the Rowling residence was out of a desire to use Enzo to kill Jared.

Stumped by Jared's appearance before him, Enzo's absence only served to compound Skylar's confoundment. "I've already sent him down to hell. It is there that you'll reunite with him very soon..."

Jared's gaze narrowed while his eyes permeated with a murderous streak. "What? Y-You've killed Enzo Rowling as well?"

Skylar was somewhat stunned. He had not expected Enzo to be taken out by Jared so swiftly, especially since this was Marsingfill, Enzo's own stronghold.

Having heard of the eminence of Enzo's magecraft, it astounded him that Jared was able to end him so effortlessly.

### At that moment, Skylar's eyes were filled with dread.

Thoughts about various options for escape were racing through his head, as he had not the slightest fight left in him when confronted with Jared.

Recognizing Skylar's cowardice and urge to flee as well, Jared thus preemptively acted to subdue him.

He threw a ferocious punch in Skylar's direction as he couldn't allow the latter to escape with the Necro Ring.

Taken off guard, Skylar panicked at Jared's unexpected assault on him because he was no match for Jared at present, being a mere Semi Martial Arts Marquis.

Amidst his hastiness to defend himself against Jared, Skylar threw out a fist with all his might but ultimately, it proved futile as it resulted only in his own arm becoming oddly contorted in an instant.

Close behind that, Skylar took a heavy blow in his chest which opened up a gaping and bloodied crevice right smack in the middle of it.

Skylar stared at his own chest, shell-shocked, but what he felt then was not pain, but incredulity.

"Useless fool. In a battle between the strong, the worst thing one could do is succumb to fear. Surrender your body over to me now, and let me deal with him..." Once more, that wizened voice surged into Skylar's mind.

Bereft of time to react, Skylar only felt a bout of dizziness before his consciousness eluded him.

Standing before Jared, an outlandish smile suddenly manifested upon Skylar's face.

"Hehehe..." From Skylar's lips came a disconcerting laugh. "Not bad, but you're not going to be able to kill me like that..."

Then, Skylar's body underwent a rapid transformation. The wound that was the size of a fist suddenly closed up and healed before his very eyes.

Very quickly, Skylar's body was rejuvenated. The muscles on his body emitted a blackish glow, and he appeared as though he had been reborn into a new body.

Jared's brows knitted, and his eyes were consumed by bewilderment.

He could keenly sense that Skylar's body was in a constant state of evolvement and was becoming more powerful while it did.

There was a complete change in Skylar's entire aura and demeanor; A far departure from what was there before.

"Who are you?" Jared asked grimly, his eyes fixated upon Skylar.

"I am Skylar Norton, of course. Didn't you want to kill me? Well, go ahead and try…"

The corner of Skylar's lips lifted smugly, and there was a detached and horrifying look in his eyes.

Although Jared had not quite figured out exactly what was going on, he could already sense the looming threat that radiated off his counterpart.

A golden light began to glimmer as scales of shimmering saffron enveloped Jared's body while his Golem Body activated.

"Hahaha... Golem Body. Your body will not compare to mine no matter what defensive technique you utilize because mine is indestructible..." rearing his head back, Skylar cackled maniacally.

That yielded no response from Jared. In actuality, he himself possessed an indestructible body as well. So long as the Nascent Soul was not destroyed, he too would be able to recover steadily.

# A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online Chapter 1314

## Chapter 1314 Of Good And Evil

Staring daggers at Skylar, Jared made another sudden dash toward the former, whose fist of black and gold swung outward in response.

Boom! The warehouse exploded after a deafening blast, and the force even toppled the mansion in the distance. The ensuing dust and debris that rose hid the combatants from view.

Jared's expression was frighteningly dark as his arm shook slightly. Skylar was only a Semi Martial Arts Marquis, so he could not possibly possess that sort of power, let alone be able to block Jared's coup de grâce.

However, Skylar had not only held on, but Jared's arm had endured tremendous recoil. This isn't Skylar.

Despite Jared's assertion to himself, he realized the ludicrousness of the suggestion. Who else could he be if not Skylar? The combatants stood three meters apart and stared at each other motionlessly as the dust settled. The punch had destroyed everything around them.

"You're only a Semi Martial Arts Marquis," Jared said to Skylar, "yet you have suddenly become so powerful. Even your physical body has become tough. Who are you? Or what Demonic Cultivation have you employed?"

If it is truly Skylar standing before me, he must have used magecraft to increase his power in such a short time.

"It's none of your concern. All you need to know is that your death is imminent."

As Skylar glared coldly at Jared, his aura began to rise relentlessly.

The aura spilled forth, overwhelmingly oppressive, as though heralding Skylar's royal descent.

"We'll see who it is that will die."

Jared's eyes narrowed as his entire body turned into a streak of golden light. A gold fist the size of a boulder hurled toward Skylar, covering the distance of three meters between them in the blink of an eye.

A crack sounded through the air. The very fabric of space itself was about to be torn by Jared's fist as the terrifying shockwave it conjured exploded in every direction.

At a glance, Jared's hand looked like it was holding onto the blinding sun. The scorching waves rolled forth and enveloped his foe.

Skylar let out a roar. Immediately afterward, his body crackled with power before he threw out a fist to meet Jared's.

Boom!

Once again, the earth trembled as the skies turned dark. The entire Rowling residence began shaking.

This time, however, Jared and Skylar did not move. Their evenly-matched skills made it challenging to predict the battle's outcome.

Jared was shocked. He did not expect Skylar to possess such power that it exceeded even his father's.

How could a Semi Martial Arts Marquis' power grow this quickly within a few short days?

#### Jared could not comprehend it.

Meanwhile, Skylar was similarly astonished at Jared's incredible abilities.

"What power!" Skylar said menacingly as his gaze hardened. "It would be a great boon if I can absorb your cultivation."

Jared's expression shifted upon hearing that. "Are you a Demonic Cultivator?"

He had never heard of Skylar learning Astral Attraction, a Demonic Cultivation technique.

"Hah! It doesn't matter at this point whether or not I am one. There is no more distinction between good and evil within the martial arts world!" Skylar proclaimed with a roar of laughter. "So what if the Warriors Alliance is the main sect? Aren't there Demonic Cultivators within their ranks too?"

Jared had no way of refuting those words.

After all, the Warriors Alliance did contain Demonic Cultivators, and so did many other sects. Plenty of martial artists engaged in Demonic Cultivation secretly as a means to accelerate their progress.

To many people, whether or not it was demonic did not matter anymore. Instead, their priority was the extent of their power and how to attain more.