

The Mans Decree

Read A Man Like None Other / The Mans Decree

Chapter 1709

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1709—Every single one of the guests got to their feet at Arthur's appearance. "Mr. Sanders!" they greeted. Jared had not foreseen Arthur's arrival and was astonished.

"Mr. Sanders, what brings you here today?" Jared inquired as he came up to Arthur briskly.

"I'd be remiss to forego personally congratulating Jadeborough's youngest sect founder." Arthur quirked his lips.

Jake had a gloomy look as he caught sight of Arthur but still addressed him courteously, "Mr. Sanders."

Arthur's gaze raked him up and down before he uttered dismissively, "Scram."

Jake silently pulled Skylar along and hastily departed. Arthur's presence added to Jared's glory as he

was said to be exceptionally caring toward the latter. However, it seemed there was much more to it than just plain care and concern.

Even Verner and the other young and talented fighters were green with envy at Arthur's attitude toward Jared.

"Do take a seat, Mr. Sanders," Jared invited.

"Thank you for the offer, but I'll pass. I wouldn't want to spoil everyone's appetite."

Mr. Sanders smiled mildly and continued, "The reason I came here was to inform you that the Watanabe family has set foot on our shores. They'll be issuing you a challenge, which I trust you'll see fit to deal with."

Jared's heart dropped. He hadn't expected the Watanabe family to have not given up after this long. Little did Jared know that they'd been scheming about ways to enter Chanaea and assassinate him. However, their attempts were thwarted by Arthur's men at the country's borders.

He nodded. "I'll keep that in mind, Mr. Sanders." Arthur didn't tarry for long and left soon after conveying his message.

“Jared, Mr. Sanders sure treats you well. I’m sure Deragon Sect will have a bright future now that we’ve gotten his official stamp of approval,” Verner remarked enviously.

At first, he admired Jared’s popularity among the opposite sex, but he’d now shifted it to the preferential treatment the latter received from the higher-ups.

Anyhow, Jared was the target of everyone’s envy.

“I’m more eager than ever to challenge you now after knowing about your widespread acclaim in Jadeborough,” Marcelo declared ardently.

He would garner even more fame in the martial arts world if he could defeat Jared.

Jared was about to speak when he was disrupted by a commotion at the entrance, followed by the sight of several martial trainees being hurled through the door.

Jun, dressed in a samurai’s armor with a katana in hand, strolled in. Everyone’s gaze turned vicious at the sight of a Jetroinian. Jun was not the least cowed by their stares.

“Whichever one of you here is Jared Chance? Reveal yourself!” Jun’s eyes swept across the crowd. “As a representative of the Watanabe family, I, Jun Watanabe, hereby challenge you to a duel!”

Jared’s brows furrowed. He hadn’t expected that scoundrel to pick this day of all days to challenge him, and his mood soured.

“Who do you think you are? Get lost! How bold of you to assume you’re good enough to issue a challenge to Mr. Chance!”

One of the guests got to their feet and raised his voice at Jun.

Jun tightened his grip on his katana and brandished it, the cold gleam of his blade like a wolf primed to pounce on its prey.

The guest barely had time to react before a fresh wound appeared on his neck. The next instant, his entire body tilted forward. Jun appeared as if he’d not moved an inch!

Everyone jerked to their feet at this blatant show of violence. Jared got into a fighting stance and trained his baleful gaze on Jun.

However, Marcelo leaped into the air just as Jared was about to begin his attack. “How dare a mere ronin from Jetroina do as he wishes!”

A terrifying aura instantly emanated from Marcelo and surrounded Jun.

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Chapter 1710

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1710—Jun met Marcelo’s eyes fearlessly. “Are you Jared?” “You wish!” Marcello shook his head. “If so, I have no interest in dueling you. Get hold of Jared right now.”

His words nettled Marcelo greatly. Is he belittling me as he thinks I’m not as good as Jared? That was Marcelo’s final straw.

“You foolish ronin should think twice before assuming Jared is the sole expert in the entire martial arts world. I’m well capable of defeating you single-handedly”

With that, he drove his fist at Jun. Jun slanted his body slightly and ducked the blow with ease. He bounded into the air and landed in the courtyard.

At the failed attack, Marcelo followed closely behind before leaping up to deliver a kick.

Jun blocked his attack, the force of it pushing him several steps backward. Marcelo landed in front of Jun. “Do you still think I’m just some third-rate fighter?”

“I guess I take it back. As a Greater Martial Arts Marquis, you might prove yourself a worthy opponent.”

Jun then reached for his katana, which remained sheathed, and aimed a strike at him. “What insolence!”

Marcelo huffed out a breath at Jun’s refusal to deploy a weapon and stretched out his right hand. He caught hold of Jun’s scabbard, and their electrifying auras clashed.

A loud boom resonated in the area, and Marcelo felt a humungous driving force radiating from the katana.

It uncannily passed through the blade without any resistance and penetrated his body.

Marcelo felt his heart stutter before his aura diminished. Stumbling several steps back, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Not so cocky now, I suppose? What at disgrace!” Jun mocked disdainfully as his glacial gaze surveyed the crowd. “Come on out and face me, Jared. Don’t be such a coward.”

“Damn you, it’s over for you now!”

Marcelo felt the stinging humiliation of being publicly bested. He reached for the Nine-section Whip at his belt. With a flick of his wrist, it instantly transformed into a baton. "You still haven't given up?"

Jun narrowed his eyes. "I've had enough of your empty talk. Let's get down to business."

Marcelo swung his baton at Marcelo, and the sound of it slicing through the air reverberated throughout the void.

The martial prowess of a Greater Martial Arts Marquis was something to behold! Jun swiftly used his katana as a shield to parry once more.

The harsh clang of the weapons colliding sent Marcelo's Nine-section Whip ricocheting in the opposite direction.

At the same time, it morphed into a venomous snake that lunged toward Jun's back. Marcelo had successfully hatched a surprise with the Nine-section Whip's secret feature.

It landed on Jun and shredded the skin on his back into bloody strips. Marcelo's boosted confidence at the successful blow was reflected in his delighted expression.

"You leave me with no choice." Jun grimaced. "Unleash your full power on me then! I have nothing to fear!"

Marcelo continued with his onslaught. Jun unsheathed his sword this time around and slashed it forward.

In a blink of an eye, Jun's katana was back in its scabbard. The Nine-section Whip was rent into pieces and rendered useless.

The onlookers gasped at Jun's masterful sword-wielding that was as quick as lightning.

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Read A Man Like None Other / The Mans Decree Chapter 1711

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1711—Looking at the whip in his hand, Marcelo froze in bewilderment as well. That rock-hard Nine-section Whip was the Garcia family's heirloom, yet it was broken easily by his opponent.

While Marcelo was still stunned, Jun swung his palm toward the former's head. That strike was a deadly move. It was clear that Jun wanted to take Marcelo's life. By the time Marcelo noticed Jun's attack, it was too late.

At that critical juncture, Jared dashed forward and tackled Jun's strike head-on with his palm, causing the latter to backpedal, and Jared's body also shook slightly in return.

"Who are you?" Jun asked with a frown. "I'm Jared Chance. Didn't you come to challenge me to a duel?" Jared scoffed. As Jun glared at Jared, the former's eyes were brimming with wrath and murderous intent.

Meanwhile, Marcelo shot Jared a grateful look and finally backed away without saying anything after suffering a humiliating defeat in his battle with Jun.

"You only dare to show yourself now because you want me to use up all my strength first before fighting you. Am I right?" Jun asked. He thought he was smart to come out at this moment. Does he think I'm a fool?

"You're not worthy of my scheme or tricks. If you think that your strength is depleted and it'll be unfair to you, I can cede the first three strikes first..."

As Jared said that, he put his hands behind his back—a move that put many people on edge.

The infuriated Jun barked, "You're too arrogant! I'll tear you apart!"

With that, Jun appeared in front of Jared in the blink of an eye with his katana out and slashed downward.

He was so swift that no one saw him move. All they could see was the afterimage of his sword.

Swoosh! The sharp blade of the katana was headed straight toward Jared's head to end his life in one move.

Faced with the aggressive strike, Jared still had his hands behind his back with no trace of panic on his countenance.

Just as the katana was about to reach him, Jared turned his head slightly, and the katana brushed past his face.

The movement of the blade was so great that Jared's hair and even his clothes billowed in the wind.

However, the blade didn't land on Jared for he dodged it successfully. Jared looked at Jun indifferently and remarked in a teasing tone, "You still have two more chances to strike..."

"You are really asking for it..."

Jun flew into a fit of rage. Instead of putting back his katana, he swung his blade toward Jared's waist.

Jared quickly leaped into mid-air before the blade whizzed past his feet. A split second later, several pillars not far away were severed by the force of the blade as Jared landed on Jun's katana like a feather.

All Jun could feel was the increased weight on his katana as it almost dropped to the ground. With a light step on the blade, Jared rose into the air once again before landing steadily in front of Jun.

"One more strike!" Jared said, glancing at Jun disdainfully. "Ah!" Jun roared in absolute fury.

With both of his hands on his katana, he slashed at Jared again. This time, it was done with greater force and its speed was even higher.

Even if it were a mountain, it could be split in half by that cut. The onlookers hurriedly glanced toward Jared and saw a golden light emitted from his body. With a golden dragon wrapped around his right hand.

Jared reached out to grab that katana directly as he did not plan to dodge Jun's attack.

"Is he going to grab it with his bare hand?" Everyone was shocked when they saw that.

Clap! With both hands on the knife, Jun suddenly stopped in motion while he was about to charge forward.

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Read A Man Like None Other / The Mans Decree Chapter 1712

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1712—He looked like a speeding car getting stopped in an instant. Jun was taken aback for a moment. Immediately after that, his eyes were filled with disbelief when he saw Jared grabbing the katana directly with his right hand, and Jared was even gripping the blade itself.

"T-This..." Jun simply could not believe the scene before

his eyes. Marcelo, who was standing at the side, was astonished to the core. Jun's katana splintered his Nine-section Whip, yet it didn't hurt Jared's

hand one bit. Just how strong is Jared's physical body? "You used up your three moves..."

After Jared spoke, he applied some strength, and Jun's katana instantly broke. Jun was floored.

Before Jun snapped back to his senses, Jared raised his leg and threw a fierce kick at Jun's chest, sending Jun flying more than ten meters away before plummeting to the ground and spewing a mouthful of blood from his mouth..

Seeing that, everyone wore a complex expression as inexplicable feelings surged. within them, especially Marcelo.

After all, he was the one who vowed to challenge and defeat Jared just now, and now, Jared took Jun down almost instantly.

It was clear as day that Marcelo's strength was still far inferior to Jared's.

I don't get it. Jared is not stronger than me, but whenever we're in a real battle, he can easily take on someone more powerful.

They would never know what the Golden Dragon's True Form represented. It was the strongest physical body in the world.

Jun wanted to get to his feet but found that Jared's kick almost shattered his internal organs, and he was still spewing blood out of his mouth.

Jared stepped forward and stomped on Jun's head so that the latter's face was stuck to the ground.

Jun struggled to break free but to no avail.

Humiliation surged within him as his expression darkened..

Jared looked at Jun from above and said coldly, "Doesn't the Watanabe family have anyone

better? Why did they send a piece of trash like you to me?"

Jun continued to struggle with his eyes full of anger. "Jared Chance, I dare you to let me get up now. If you let me get up, I'll definitely finish you off..."

Jun was still taunting at that moment. "You want to stand up, huh? Address me properly, and I'll grant your wish..." Jared sneered.

Jun almost passed out from infuriation, but Jared still had his foot on his head, so Jun couldn't move at all. "You're a shame to Jetroina..."

As the deep voice sounded, Kazuo walked in with two other emissaries.

Jared looked at the three of them and found that they didn't have any special aura. These three Jetroinians are just ordinary people. Why do they dare to come to me?

"Mr. Kawaguchi, save me..." Jun immediately called when he saw Kazuo coming.

Kazuo didn't spare a glance at Jun. Instead, he was looking at Jared with a smile. "Are you Jared Chance? We are emissaries sent to your

country. Jun is one of us, so you can't kill him..."

Seeing Kazuo's attitude, Jared scoffed, "Your man can kill others at will, yet I can't kill him? Do you think this is your house? He must die today. He needs to pay for what he's done with his life!"

He didn't understand why an ordinary guy like Kazuo had the guts to speak so brazenly. Could it be because of his status as an emissary?

"I said, you can't kill him..." Kazuo narrowed his eyes as his smile faded. "Who do you think you are? You can't tell me what to do. I will kill him, and let's see if you can stop me..."

As Jared said that, he raised his foot and was ready to slam it down.

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