

The Man's Decree Chapter 616 - 620 (The Man like none Other chapter 616 - 620)

Chapter 616 Kill Him

Theodore was dumbstruck. He knew how powerful Jared was and was aware of how the guy was an energy cultivator. Even if Weston's punch proved to be too much, it still shouldn't send Jared flying that far back. Does this mean Jared never fought back at all? What was he doing? Did he intend to commit suicide? The more Theodore thought about it, the more confused he got.

"Hahaha, General Jackson, this is the guy you called for help? That is nothing but an idiot. Seriously, how did he manage to kill Fabian and my mind-controlling parasite? I can't believe the Coopers actually paid me a fortune to deal with a weakling like him. D*mn, it's really too easy to make that money."

Weston laughed boisterously.

He didn't expect his mission to go that smoothly. It was almost as easy as lifting a finger. I was going to join forces with the others, but Jared was so weak that he couldn't even survive a single punch from me.

Theodore was fuming a little after hearing what Weston said. Unfortunately, he couldn't refute those words. The best Theodore could do was to point out, "Mr. Chance saved Mr. Cadden's life once, so the latter won't let the former's death go unavenged. Now that you have killed Mr. Chance, you should all leave with me. That way, the rest of Mapleton won't be dragged into this mess."

"Puh-lease, General Jackson. Take a look at the current situation. You guys are no match against us, so just move aside already. Don't force me to attack," replied Weston nonchalantly.

"In that case, allow me to apologize for doing exactly that!"

After saying all that, Theodore flushed his aura and forged ahead with the other members of the Department of Justice. They had Weston and his friends surrounded right away.

"General Jackson, are you really going to make me do this?" challenged Weston. He narrowed his eyes, and the cruelty shining in them was horrifying.

"Quit yapping. I have been ordered to not let you leave, despite knowing how great your magecraft is. This is Jadeborough, and it is my turf!"

After Theodore made that announcement, countless members of the Department of Justice revealed themselves. They had been hiding behind the walls, on the roof and etc. Unlike the others, these members all had a sniper with them and had aimed their guns at Weston and the others. Red lasers could be seen on all five of their targets' heads.

These men were Theodore's secret weapons. He couldn't put all his hopes on Jared and had to have a plan B. It wasn't legal to use firearms in Jadeborough, and Weston and the others, despite their crimes, didn't deserve death. Hence, Theodore had been holding out until that very moment. If the snipers were to fire, Weston and the others likely wouldn't survive, and that would step on Mapleton's toe. The disaster that followed would be unimaginable.

Unfortunately, Jared's survival had yet to be determined, and Weston was adamant about leaving. Thus, the situation forced Theodore to have the snipers reveal themselves.

As suspected, the emergence of the snipers made Weston and the others more cautious. There was even a hint of panic in their eyes. Despite their strengths and magecraft, they weren't at the level where they could ignore guns and bullets. They were still flesh and bone, so the bullet could tear right through them.

"Theodore Jackson, are you planning on killing us?"

Weston frowned deeply and glared at Theodore.

He already has his snipers in position, so it's obvious he wants us all dead.

"Just follow me and don't try anything funny. That way, I can guarantee your safety. If you oppose, we'll have to kill everyone," replied Theodore evilly.

Killing everyone... those words triggered Weston's anger immediately.

"Oh, kill everyone? Is that it? Well, then don't blame me for this!"

After saying that, Weston's fingers danced as he chanted a spell. "Saintifico Demonica!"

Everyone heard a shushing sound after Weston chanted the spell. Dark fumes showed up out of nowhere to engulf Weston and the others.

Theodore was taken aback. He frowned deeply while listening to that weird noise.

Chapter 617 You Are Alive

"Ah!"

Out of nowhere, a member of the Department of Justice screamed. All Theodore saw were countless snakes, rats, and other pests making their way over at an incredible pace. There were so many of them that the mere sight of it could get anyone's scalp to feel tingly.

Those pests somehow corrode everything in their path, and even the walls instantly collapsed after they moved past them.

"Shoot! Shoot now."

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Given the situation, Theodore had no choice but to issue the kill order.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The guns went off, but the bullets never reached Weston and the others. Thick, black fumes had already concealed everything, so the snipers couldn't see their targets anymore. Hence, everyone fired their guns at random directions in hope of getting lucky.

Theodore saw how the pests were getting out of hand, so he gripped his weapon and flushed out his aura. His clothes danced in reaction to that energy. As someone in the Grandmaster rank, Theodore could exude his martial energy at will.

"Hah!"

A loud roar later, Theodore waved his sword and instantly summoned a gust of strong wind. It sent the pest flying backward, but they gathered up and crawled right back.

To make matters worse, more and more pests were gathering. Many members of the Department of Justice had insects crawling all over them. There were simply too many pests, and they were too small to attack accurately. As a result, the members couldn't destroy the pests crawling all over them.

The silver lining was that those pests weren't poisonous. If that wasn't the case, many would've already died.

"General Jackson, just move aside and let us leave. Why make your subordinates suffer through all this?"

Just then, Weston's voice echoed out of the black fumes.

Theodore looked furious. He had swung his weapon countless times, but the gust of wind he summoned could only chase the pests away temporarily. It didn't take long before the pests crawled back over, and Theodore was exhausted.

He saw how his subordinates were rolling on the ground and in agony. All that put him in a troubling position.

"All pests hate fire. General Jackson, do you really not know something so simple?"

Theodore was feeling trapped when a voice came to him from behind.

He was momentarily stunned. He turned around quickly after that. That was how he ended up witnessing Jared getting out of the rubble.

"Mr. Chance! Y-You're alive?"

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Theodore was utterly dumbstruck.

"Huh? You didn't think I'd die just like that, did you?" teased Jared while grinning.

"Oh, n-no. I knew you'd come out alive."

Theodore was ever so excited. I should've known. Jared is an energy cultivator, so he won't die that easily.

Weston stared at Jared, who remained unscathed. The former was so shocked that his mind short-circuited for a moment there. A look of surprise filled his eyes. Even if he had survived, my punch should've at least caused some broken bones and bruises. The poisonous fumes that were delivered with that punch should also have taken effect. Hence, he should be poisoned. How is he standing there right now? It's as though he isn't hurt at all!

"H-How is that even possible? How are you completely unscathed?" asked Weston.

He was utterly confused about the situation.

"Your puny punch can't hurt me," replied Jared while smiling evilly.

His taunting grin was driving Weston insane with rage.

"Start a fire," ordered Theodore at that crucial moment.

The members of the Department of Justice started looking for flammable items right away. As the fire they built burned brighter, the pests became less. Many pests were wounded or dead, and the rest were backing away.

Things were turning around. The pests were dealt with, and Jared was safe and sound. That reignited Theodore's fighting spirit and he glared at Weston. "Save yourself from some pain and come out with your hands behind your back! If you

don't, I'll attack."

Theodore held his sword. His entire body trembled a little before his aura flared up again. He had depleted his martial energy earlier, but that had since been replenished.

Chapter 618 A Humanoid Monster

"Hahaha, do you boys really think that is all I am capable of?"

After laughing in the most maniac way, Weston turned to his comrades and said, "Let's show them what we're really capable of."

All five of them sat down in a strategic position, with Weston in their middle. Black fumes seeped out of all of them, and it seemed they were murmuring the same spell under their breath.

Soon, the retreated pests attacked once more. Their numbers increased exponentially, but they were no longer attacking the others. Instead, those pests gathered together to form a humanoid monster that was a few meters tall.

The monster exuded black fumes. Obviously, that meant that many of those pests carried venomous parasites. Theodore turned pale when he saw the enormous monster. Many members of the Department of Justice were scared mindless as well. They backed away quickly.

"Shoot!"

Theodore had commanded the snipers to fire their weapons at the humanoid monster.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Dozens of bullets tore through the monster, leaving huge holes in it. However, the monster closed up those holes instantaneously. After all, it was made of countless pests, so the other pests could easily replace the ones that the bullets had sent flying.

Theodore looked worse and worse upon seeing how the gun had virtually zero impact on the monster.

More and more men were drowning in fear, and many had instinctively backed away. Theodore, however, stood his ground. He knew he had to stay strong and set an example because failure would be inevitable if he didn't.

"Kill it!"

Theodore steeled himself up and jumped to the sky with his weapon right beside him. He swung his sword and sliced the monster mercilessly.

The monster retaliated by throwing a punch at him. Its punch, which was engulfed in black fumes, crashed into Theodore's body. Theodore was sent flying backward. It looked as though he were a kite with a broken string.

Worse still, black fumes were rotting Theodore's body. His skin suddenly turned black. It was clear the man was poisoned.

"General..."

Members of the Department of Justice called out nervously when they saw Theodore wounded and poisoned. One of them wanted to rush over to help Theodore.

"Do not touch him!" roared Jared to stop everyone from getting too close. If they come in contact with Theodore, they will be poisoned as well.

Everyone was stunned. They watched as Jared jumped to the sky and caught Theodore to stop the guy from crashing onto the ground.

Jared saw how Theodore's eyes were shut tight and how his expression revealed

the agony he was experiencing. The punch itself wasn't fatal, but the poisonous fumes were torturing Theodore.

Jared reached out and gently put his hand on Theodore's forehead. The black fumes started making their way into Jared's body right away. Despite the toxicity, that black fume was an excellent resource for cultivation, and Jared wasn't going to let that go to waste.

It didn't take long before Theodore eased up and slowly opened his eyes.

"Thank you, Mr. Chance."

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Theodore's eyes shone with appreciation when he looked at Jared.

"It's nothing, General Jackson. I'll go deal with that monster right now," said Jared before he ran to the beast.

Naturally, the monster reacted by throwing a punch over at Jared. Its fist was almost the size of Jared's entire figure, but he wasn't bothered by it at all. He simply raised his hand slowly and halted the punch easily.

Weston and the others were shocked to see that. They sped up their chants. The humanoid monster reacted by opening its mouth and spewing black fumes at Jared.

He couldn't wait until the fumes reached him, though. He opened his mouth and absorbed them right into his body. That was when the enormous monster started struggling a little. Jared was like a black hole and was absorbing every bit of the monster's black fume into his own body.

Chapter 619 Apprehended

Soon, Jared consumed every bit of the black fume that engulfed the monster. It fell apart right after and became countless separate pests once more. They filled the entire place.

Jared snapped his finger. A ball of green flames appeared out of nowhere, and the pests dispersed as soon as they saw the flames.

That was the fire Jared used to make his medicine, so it was more than enough to burn all those pests.

He waved his palm and prompted the green flames to rain down from the sky. It destroyed every pest there was.

"H-How...?"

Weston and his comrades turned pale after witnessing the demise of all those pests. They couldn't believe it. Jared was immune to all poisonous creatures, and that surprised them to their core. It also inspired fear within them.

The people from Mapleton specialized in using poisonous creatures, but it had no effect on Jared whatsoever. Heck, the guy consumed the poisonous fumes as though it were nothing! That meant that their greatest strengths were useless against Jared.

"Is that all you can do?" challenged Jared while sneering. "Go all out and throw everything you've got at me!"

Weston stood up slowly. Sweat was still pouring out of his forehead because he had just used an extremely powerful magecraft—it depleted his internal energy.

"We have no quarrels, Jared, and you forced our hands earlier. Will you let us go if we were to apologize now?"

Weston decided to compromise. His arrogance faded after seeing how powerful

Jared truly was.

"You want to leave?" said Jared. He smiled and asked, "But didn't you already accept the Cooper family's payment? Aren't you supposed to kill me? Why are you leaving so soon?"

"I..."

Weston was at a loss for words.

It was true they had no quarrels with Jared despite the fact that Jared had killed the Poison King's godson, Fabian. Nevertheless, all that politics simply had nothing to do with Weston and his gang.

Unfortunately, they were greedy. They wanted the Cooper family's money, so they came to kill Jared. That was why Weston was merciless when throwing that punch at Jared earlier.

The only problem was that Jared was too powerful. A punch from Weston failed to damage Jared. Even their combined magecraft, which they were extremely proud of, had no effect as well.

"I will spare your lives if you follow General Jackson and accept all the punishment the court deems fit," said Jared calmly. As he spoke, he stared at them as though he were a god while they were just mere mortals.

Weston frowned. He gritted his teeth before nodding hesitantly. "Okay, we'll accept those terms. We'll go with General Jackson and accept our punishment. We'll also apologize to Mr. Cadden. All we ask is that you keep your words and stop attacking us."

The incredible discrepancies between their strength had left Weston with no other options. Weston knew they would all die if they didn't agree to Jared's terms.

"I won't bother attacking Mapleton so long as you guys stop coming after me."

Jared had lost all interest in Mapleton. After meeting the true masters of spiritual energy cultivation, his only interest was in the power struggle in Jadeborough.

He wanted to know who his birth parents were and who Rayleigh was. And how is that Rayleigh guy connected to me?

All those questions and curiosity had weighed Jared down.

Weston tilted his head down and walked to Theodore. The latter waved his hands. A few members of the Department of Justice headed over and cuffed all the criminals.

"Take them away. Mr. Cadden will deal with them tomorrow."

Theodore waved his hand to get his subordinates to take Weston and the others away.

"Thank you, Mr. Chance. We couldn't have apprehended them without your help," said Theodore while staring appreciatively at Jared.

"It's not a big deal," replied Jared. He didn't think much of it because it was just a simple favor.

"I didn't realize you are that powerful, Mr. Chance. You endured that punch head-on and remained unscathed," praised Theodore. The mere thought of how Jared was hit still terrified Theodore, but it also made him jealous. I wonder if I'll ever be able to do that.

Chapter 620 Collateral Descendant

Jared grinned without saying anything. He didn't realize that his physical attributes had risen to that state, either. I guess the body-quenching pill Rayleigh

gave me is a hundred times better than my revitalizing pills.

"Now that the men have been apprehended, will you be heading back to Horington, Mr. Chance? I can have someone drop you off," offered Theodore.

"Thank you, General Jackson, but there's no need for that. I plan on staying for a while. I'll hail a cab when I decide to go home."

Bull and Rayleigh showing up like that had changed Jared's mind. He wanted to stay in Jadeborough for a little longer. Who knows? Maybe I'll get to meet other energy cultivators. My main concern is still to learn more about my birth, though.

"Then, please be careful, Mr. Chance. The Coopers won't let you off the hook that easily. If you need any help, please feel free to call me," reminded Theodore.

"Thank you for your offer," replied Jared while grinning.

After leaving the place, Jared returned to his hotel and rested on his bed. He recalled his encounter with Bull and Rayleigh. Yeah, they are definitely the strongest men I have ever met in my entire life.

On the other side, Sean Cooper of the Cooper family was burning with rage after receiving the butler's reports.

"Trash! Utter useless pieces of trash. Those idiots from Mapleton are freaking useless. I can't believe they lost even though it was five against one!"

Sean was so angry that he punched the desk and pulverized it.

"Mr. Sean, please listen to me. I don't think they had failed to kill Jared. It's just that Jared had help. My sources told me that Theodore Jackson had sent his men over and surrounded Weston and the others. They even had snipers with them. If that weren't the case, Jared couldn't have won the battle," said the butler.

Sean looked ever worse after hearing that. "That stupid Jared. I can't believe there are so many people out there protecting him. I guess I will have to wait until my brother is done with his solidary training. Then, we will be able to avenge Fabian."

In Jadeborough alone, Jared had the Department of Justice, the Baileys, and Jermaine of Senary Porta protecting him. All that made Sean cautious about attacking Jared recklessly. I guess I will have to wait until Xander gets out of training to discuss the matter.

"There's one other thing, Mr. Sean. The family's elder will be having a birthday party soon. We received our invitations. What gift should we prepare?" asked the butler.

Sean frowned right away and sighed a little.

They were collateral descendants of the Cooper family, so they weren't valued. They also had limited contact with the lineal descendants of the family, but the elder would throw a birthday party every year. The collateral descendants always had to present valuable gifts, so the mere mention of the party gave Sean a headache.

Unfortunately, there was nothing anyone could do about it. That was just how the politics worked. The upside was that Sean's brother had been receiving abundant training from them over the past ten years.

In a way, they were lucky. At least they could send one of their members over to learn everything from the direct line. Many collateral descendants of the family couldn't do that despite the annual gifts they had to present.

"Did my brother say anything? How are his studies going?" asked Sean.

"He called and said that he is now allowed to enter the main hall. He also asked us to send more gifts over so that the others would pay more attention to

him...," replied the butler.

"Wait, he's in?" said Sean while smiling. "That is amazing news. That means he is a cultivator, and once his training is complete... Oh, the power we'll wield shall be incredible. The Baileys, the Department of Justice will mean nothing at all!"

Sean was so excited that his face was burning red slightly. His eyes shone with happiness, but his gaze also shone with a hint of envy.