

THE MAN'S DECREE

A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online Chapter 991

A Man Like None Other Chapter 991 Try It

"W-What's going on?" Everyone was surprised. They waved their hands, but their martial energies were gone, effectively turning them into ordinary people. Warren frowned. He clenched his fists, but the martial energy within him was suppressed as well, and there was no way of tapping into it. "I'm guessing this is an arcane array designed to suppress our martial energy," explained Blake. "Is there any way to destroy this arcane array?" asked Warren.

With their martial energy suppressed, there was no way they could open the coffin. That, in turn, meant that they couldn't check to see if there was any treasure inside. Blake shook his head and replied, "An arcane array of this magnitude is beyond me. Also, it has the mountain supporting it, and the river strengthening it. That means only a top mage can create something like this. If my guess is right, then this is the legendary Dragon Vein that previous emperors had talked about."

"Dragon Vein?" asked Warren curiously.

He knew nothing about that kind of stuff, so he had no idea what Blake was talking about.

"In the past, the royal family would ask powerful mages to find a spot known as the Dragon Vein. It is said that the place could be used to bring prosperity to the country. There is no saying which emperor found this Dragon Vein or when this tomb was built, though," replied Blake.

Warren only understood what was going on after Blake explained everything. The former was a little reluctant to give up on that coffin, but they had all lost their martial energies. Hence, they had no way of getting closer to the coffin and could only go back the way they came. I guess this trip is not a total waste though since I got this painting.

"Let's head back then. We've already found the coffin and there is no way to open it anyway, so this will be the end of the Trial."

Warren had no choice but to issue the order and end the Trial.

Many were disappointed because they assumed that they could get a lot of magical items from the Emperor's Mausoleum. Yet, in the end, they were going to leave empty-handed. All they got was a painting... which Edgar had already claimed.

But since Warren had already issued his instructions, everyone had to obey. There was no point in staying anyway since they couldn't do anything without their martial energy.

Just as Warren was about to lead the others back, Jared suddenly stepped up.

“Hold it right there! Do you really think you can leave after stealing my stuff?”

Jared grinned as a cruel glint flashed past his eyes.

When the arcane array was triggered and everybody's martial energy was restricted, Jared tried to tap into his power. To his surprise, he was unaffected.

Jared had never used martial energy and only ever used spiritual energy. That was why he was immune to the arcane array.

Now that everybody's martial energy was suppressed, Warren and the others were no more than ordinary folks, and Jared no longer needed to fear them. It was the perfect opportunity to get his painting back.

“Jared, what are trying to do?” demanded Edgar as he turned to Jared.

“Taking my painting back, of course.”

As soon as Jared finished speaking, he made his way to Edgar.

“My martial energy might be suppressed, but you are no better off, Jared. If you attack, all of us can gang up on you together and beat you to a pulp!”

Edgar wasn't worried at all. His martial energy might be suppressed, but he was confident that Jared was in an equally bad situation. That meant there was no reason to fear the guy at all.

“Is that so? Then why don't you try it?”

Jared stepped forward and snatched the painting away easily.

Edgar was surprised. He punched Jared, but that punch was completely physical. There was no martial energy aiding it or strengthening it at all.

Bang!

Edgar's punch landed on Jared's chest, but Jared didn't budge. A second later, Edgar's agonized scream echoed.

The pain seemed to spread throughout his body, and Edgar felt as though he had just punched a block of steel.

Slap!

Jared slapped Edgar, causing the latter's body to fly in the air like a ragdoll before crashing right into the wall a second later.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 992 Cannot Stand The Sight Of You

The sudden turn of events caused everyone to stare at Jared in disbelief. Since everyone's martial energy is suppressed, we're all just commoners. So how could a commoner slap so hard? "Jared, you have a death wish or something? Give me the painting right now!" Warren approached Jared and glared at him. "Who the f*ck do you think you are? The painting is mine, and I'm not giving it to anyone. Come and take it from me if you can. Aren't you a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster? Aren't you all great and mighty? Come and take it then!" Jared taunted Warren.

Everyone at the scene thought Jared had gone mad because he had just challenged Warren in public. "I see you're itching to die, huh?" With a cold expression on, Warren raised his hand and swung it toward Jared. Although his martial energy was suppressed, Warren could still slap pretty hard. Since Jared had already been annoyed by Warren, he reached out his hand to grab Warren's collar when the man was about to slap him. He then casually lifted Warren up.

At that moment, Warren looked like a puny pet as he struggled in Jared's grip.

Humiliated, Warren thundered, "Jared, let go of me right this instant! Otherwise, I'll make you suffer a fate worse than death!"

"You're still trying to threaten me at a time like this?" As Jared was saying that, he lifted his hand and started slapping Warren.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

After being slapped repeatedly, Warren's cheeks swelled up.

Everyone was shocked when they saw Jared hitting Warren, but none of them dared to intervene.

When they saw what was happening before their eyes, they realized that the arcane array didn't suppress Jared's abilities one bit. In that case, Jared is now the one holding all the cards here, and no one is capable of challenging him.

"I dare you to threaten me again." Jared looked at Warren with a grin on his face.

Warren's mouth was agape, but words wouldn't form, so he ended up lowering his head helplessly. If I fight back, Jared could actually kill me.

After knocking Warren's arrogance down a notch, Jared flung the man to the side.

Edgar's expression turned solemn when he saw what happened. Prior to that, he was just about to scold Jared. However, he now realized that he needed to keep his mouth shut and not offend Jared.

Despite so, Jared wasn't willing to let him off the hook just yet. He walked over to Edgar and grabbed a fistful of the latter's hair before forcefully dragging him to the side.

"Jared, I-I've already given you the painting. So why are you still coming after me?" Edgar trembled and asked in puzzlement.

"Well, I just can't stand the sight of you, is that reason enough?" Jared kicked him in his chest before smashing his head against the stone wall.

Soon, Edgar's face was drenched in blood and contorted with pain.

Everybody else could only watch, for none of them dared to stop Jared. Although Warren's face had turned sullen, he didn't dare to intervene as well.

Both of the Martial Arts Grandmasters of the Deragons were getting anxious. Since they didn't dare to get involved, they looked at Godrick.

At that moment, there were no changes to Godrick's expression. Instead, he was even gloating within because he had also been annoyed at Edgar for a long time. If he had the chance, he would also like to beat Edgar up.

Edgar was already on the brink of death, but Jared had no intention of stopping at all.

No one knew why Jared was beating Edgar up so angrily, and they wondered why Jared hated him so much.

Little did they know that Jared was only acting that way because he was reminded of his mother being mistreated by the Deragons, which resulted in him losing his temper.

Right then, Howard approached him and advised, "Jared, that's enough. If you kill Edgar, you're going to have trouble in the future."

Jared merely smiled wryly in response. Even if I don't kill Edgar, the Deragons aren't going to let me off the hook, either. That being said, I shouldn't kill him just yet. I'll wait for the opportunity to exchange his life for my mother's.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 993 Opening The Coffin

When Jared let go of Edgar, the latter fell to the ground like a tattered doll. Only then did Godrick let the two Martial Arts Grandmasters of the Deragons help Edgar up. Jared glanced at everyone and uttered, "This painting is mine, and no one's going to take it away from me. Whoever wants to try snatching it from me, you're welcome to give it a try. If no one's going to do that, buzz off!" No one dared to have any thoughts of taking the painting after witnessing what had happened, so they all started back on the path they came from.

At the same time, the people from the Deragons held Warren and Edgar up and left. "I swear to have my revenge. I'm going to kill him!" Edgar shouted angrily after getting out of the cave and having his martial energy restored. "Don't worry. That b*stard won't be able to leave the ancient tomb. If he dares to come out, I'm going to tear him to pieces." Warren's eyes flashed with murderous intent. Skylar remained in the cave after everyone had left. He merely stood there as if he was waiting for something.

"Mr. Norton, everyone has left. So why are you still standing here?" Howard asked.

"I'm just curious about what's inside the coffin. I'd like to check it out," Skylar answered flatly.

"But our martial energy is suppressed now, no? We can't even get close to that coffin. How are you going to check it out?" Howard asked curiously.

"Well, we have him, don't we?" Skylar pointed at Jared. "He can surely open the coffin."

Howard looked at Jared and asked, "Jared, are you planning on opening the coffin?"

Jared nodded. Since I'm already here, I would have to see if the coffin has any magical items.

"You ought to be careful, though. There are a lot of traps around. Even if you can get some magical items, you might not be able to leave. Those people are waiting for you outside, after all," Howard reminded.

"I know. But I still have to see what's inside the coffin first." With that, Jared jumped and landed on the coffin.

When he saw the head of a dragon that bulged slightly, he held his breath and twisted it gently.

Creak!

The sound of friction rang, and the cover of the coffin gradually opened up.

After it opened, a golden light was seen flashing from within. Jared then saw a corpse dressed in golden clothes with a crown adorning its head.

No one knew how many years it had been there, but the corpse still maintained its original posture, and it had not rotted at all. There were also pieces of jewelry made of jade placed on both sides of the corpse.

The moment the coffin opened, Jared felt a huge wave of spiritual energy coming out of it. Perhaps the corpse didn't rot because of the spiritual energy.

"Jared, are there any treasures in there?" Howard asked curiously when he saw the coffin open up.

"No. Just some jewelry. But they're not really helpful for cultivation, though." Jared shook his head. He wasn't interested in the jewelry because he wasn't in need of money. In the end, he picked out a few items that contained spiritual energy and put them in his pocket.

When Jared was about to close the coffin, he was suddenly attracted to a black ring the corpse was wearing. Most of the kings would prefer to wear rings made of jade. I've never seen a king wearing a black and unattractive ring before.

Since the ring had piqued Jared's interest, he took the ring and put it in his pocket before closing the coffin up.

When Jared got down from the coffin, Howard and Colin quickly went up to him curiously.

"Jared, show us what you found!" Colin uttered eagerly.

Right then, Skylar also approached him with the hunched-back old man.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 994 Storage Ring

Jared took out all the jade jewelry from his pocket. Since the jewelry had spiritual energy in them, Howard and Colin could feel a fresh and comfortable sensation rushing through their bodies when they held them. "Jared, these are valuable treasures!" Howard was shocked. "Well, since you like them so much, I'll give one to you, Howard." Jared gave one of the jade jewelry to Howard.

After being stunned for a moment, Howard laughed. "Thank you, Jared! You are now my best friend!" Howard took the jewelry without hesitation. Jared had also given one to

Colin. As for Skylar, he merely kept mum and stared at them with his eyes flashing with envy. "Jared, is this all? Are there other treasures?" Colin asked curiously.

Jared then whipped out the black ring he found. "There's also this ring. But I don't know what it's for, though."

The ring didn't have any spiritual energy. Jared had also checked out the ring with his spiritual sense, but he found nothing out of the ordinary about it. However, it was rather peculiar for a king to wear such an ordinary ring.

"Let me have a look." Colin took the ring and inspected it.

Soon, Colin found a line of words written on the inside of the ring. In a surprised tone, he said, "There's a line of words on this ring! It says 'Storage Ring.'"

Upon hearing that, Jared quickly took the ring and checked it out. Indeed, it showed the words "Storage Ring."

Jared's eyes instantly lit up. He quickly bit his finger and dripped a drop of blood onto the ring.

When the drop of blood came into contact with the ring, a buzzing sound was heard. After that, the black ring immediately became blood-red in color. A blood-red aura was then seen shooting straight into Jared's eyes.

With a flicker of the mind, Jared noticed there was an empty space in the Storage Ring. This should be the storage area!

Slowly, the ring turned black again. Jared put on the Storage Ring and stared at the painting. With a thought, the painting appeared in the Storage Ring.

"This is a valuable treasure!" Jared was elated. Although the Storage Ring has no spiritual energy, this is still a good talisman.

While Jared was still on cloud nine, Skylar suddenly asked, "Jared, do you mind giving me the Storage Ring as a gift?"

Jared was stunned when he heard that.

"Skylar, do you have no shame? How could you just ask someone for something? You're bringing shame to the Norton family!" Howard looked at Skylar and teased him.

Skylar wasn't angered. Instead, he flashed a faint smile and said, "Although you guys have collected these magical items, there's no way you can leave this ancient tomb

because Warren and the others are waiting outside. Instead of letting the people from the Warriors Alliance take the magical items from you guys, why don't you give the ring to me? I promise I can get you guys out of this ancient tomb safely."

Indeed, Skylar didn't leave the cave because he had it all planned out. In order to stand a chance against Warren, he could only rely on the hunched-back old man. Hence, he was just waiting to benefit from Jared and the others.

"What the f*ck? That's your plan all along? You're such a scheming person!" Howard cursed.

Skylar ignored Howard and glanced at Jared. "Jared, I think it's an absolute bargain to give me the Storage Ring in exchange for your lives."

Jared smiled faintly. "I don't think so."

Skylar was bewildered. "What? Do you think Warren and the others wouldn't dare to kill you?"

Jared grinned coldly and answered, "It's not that they don't dare to kill me, but they can't do that even if they wanted to. I think your plan has failed!" After that, he waved his hand and a golden light enveloped him right away.