

THE MAN'S DECREE

A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online Chapter 1081

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1081 Put All The Blame On Jared

Could it be Father had paved the way for me long ago? Jared fell into a trance.

All of a sudden, there was a riot at the entrance of the arena, breaking his reverie.

Catching sight of Warren leading a dozen martial artists from the Warriors Alliance, Jared knitted his brows. Evidently, all of them were at least Eighth Level Martial Arts Grandmaster and above.

Hmph! Apparently, the solidity of the Warriors Alliance's foundation is beyond description. It's never crossed my mind that there are quite a number of Martial Arts Grandmasters in the alliance!

When he advanced toward them with Oakley, Zion was astounded to see him, for he thought Jared had left.

Zion's lips contorted into a smirk as he mocked, "Jared Chance, why are you still here? Are you reluctant to leave?"

Wearing a grim look, Jared did not utter any words.

Seeing that Jared remained silent, one of the law-enforcing elders snapped coldly, "Do you still feel like being suppressed? If that's the case, we don't mind granting your wish."

The next second, Oakley vanished in a flash and reappeared right in front of the elder on the heels of that.

Slap!

He slapped the elder, causing the latter's head to burst in an instant.

Subsequently, the latter's blood splattered all over Zion.

Everyone was dumbstruck. Never had they expected that Oakley would annihilate the law-enforcing elder of the Warriors Alliance without batting an eyelid.

Since it all happened in the blink of an eye, Zion was not even in time to come to the elder's rescue.

Even Jared was dumbfounded. It never occurred to him that Oakley was such a hot-tempered man.

"Oakley Dixon, how dare you..." Zion was boiling with rage, his whole body trembling.

Meanwhile, aura began surging from within all the others from the Warriors Alliance as they glowered at Oakley menacingly.

"If anyone dares to be disrespectful to Mr. Chance again, I'll not think twice to finish them off!" Oakley threatened coldly with horrendous murderous intent on his face.

Zion furrowed his brows, as he could not fathom why Oakley was backing Jared up resolutely all of a sudden.

He reprimanded, "Oakley Dixon, you must give me an explanation for annihilating the elder of our alliance ruthlessly!"

Zion did not wish to be on bad terms with the Village of Villains. However, everyone's eyes were on them at that moment. How will the others think of me if I let go of The Villainous Four?

Oakley narrowed his eyes. "An explanation? That's b*llshit! I'd rather fight to the bitter end with you! Travis, send a message to our village and ask everyone to come and back us up against Jadeborough's Warriors Alliance. Hmph! I'd love to see what the alliance can do about us!"

"Oakley..." Travis called out to him, looking troubled. If an intense fight unfolds between Jadeborough's Warriors Alliance and us, the martial artists from both parties will surely sustain injuries and might even lose their lives!

He could not wrap his head around Oakley's stance. Why does he suddenly decide to go up against Jadeborough's Warriors Alliance?

"D*mn it! Just do as I say and send the message now!" Oakley's face turned crimson with fury.

Travis zipped his mouth instantly and sent the message hastily!

Zion's face twisted with rage as he saw what was happening.

It had never crossed his mind that Oakley would vow to fight to the bitter end with the Warriors Alliance for Jared's sake.

In actuality, Zion did not intend to fight against the Village of Villains either. Nonetheless, he had a hunch that a hard-headed Oakley would not exercise restraint.

When Zion was racking his brain about how he should get the matter resolved, a man approached him slowly.

“Mr. Sanders!” someone called out.

Soon, everyone stood aside to give way to the man.

Even the four villains were seemingly in awe of the man.

“Mr. Sanders, Jared Chance broke the rule of the match and even tried to kill Edgar. Now he even colludes with those from the Village of Villains and has killed one of my elders. Hence, I’m about to capture him.” Zion put all the blame on Jared hurriedly.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 1082 Does Not Deserve The Reward

“Zion Zeigler, don’t ever think you can make a fool of me just because I was not here just now. Anyway, I have a grasp of what happened here. As for how you’re in cahoots with the Warriors Alliance, do you need me to elaborate further on it?” Mr. Sanders gazed at Zion indifferently.

In a split second, cold sweat trickled down from Zion’s forehead.

Next, Mr. Sanders turned to look at The Villainous Four. “You should get lost and back to the Village of Villains now. It’s not that the officials can’t take any actions against you, but we don’t see the point of wasting our time doing so. Do you get me?”

“Yeah! I understand!” Oakley nodded fervently and threw Jared a glance. He only led a few others to leave after the latter nodded approvingly.

Meanwhile, Zion had no choice but to leave with everyone from the Warriors Alliance. Even though he could barely wait to annihilate Jared, he dared not strike at him again when Mr. Sanders was around.

The match eventually ended with Edgar badly defeated.

At the same time, the Deragons and Jadeborough’s Warriors Alliance had made an ass of themselves.

Jared shot to fame after the match, and many started to look highly upon him.

“You’d better keep your guard up. I have a feeling the Watanabe family from Jetroina will not let you off easily. Moreover, I bet many in the martial arts world of Jadeborough are overwhelmed by your impressive combat prowess today. Unequivocally, your emergence will result in major changes in Jadeborough’s martial arts world,” Mr. Sanders pointed out analytically.

“Mr. Sanders, thanks for your advice,” Jared thanked him earnestly.

The latter only patted Jared’s shoulder before leaving right away without saying anything.

Zion was seated on the chair in the Warriors Alliance with sheer grimness on his face.

The fury surging from within him intensified as time elapsed. He almost burst a blood vessel at what had transpired earlier.

Right at that instant, an alliance member darted toward Zion and reported to him, “President Zeigler, Namura Yamato, an envoy of Jetroina, is here and wishes to see you!”

“An envoy of Jetroina?” Astounded, Zion knitted his brows in bafflement. “Why does he intend to see me?”

Even though he was the president of the Warriors Alliance, the alliance was only a civil society organization. On top of that, he did not hold any post in the government sector. Why is the envoy of Jetroina here to see me?

“Let him in!” Zion could not help wondering why, but he still let Yamato enter.

Soon, Yamato, who had a mustache and was dressed in a suit, entered and greeted Zion courteously, “President Zeigler, sorry for the interruption.”

Yamato knew well about the culture of Chanaea. After all, he had been there for years.

Flashing him a faint smile, Zion asked, “Mr. Namura, may I know what brings you here? I’m only the president of the Warriors Alliance. We seem to have nothing to do with each other, right?”

“President Zeigler, I heard that you’re irked by someone in a match organized by your alliance today. Hence, I’m here to bring you a Dust Repelling Bead to cheer you up!” Yamato stated earnestly.

He whipped out a wooden box and opened it right away. With that, a crystal clear bead with a blood-red tinge came into sight.

The moment it was taken out of the box, there was an instant cooling sensation in the hall.

Zion's eyes lit up as he gazed at the Dust Repelling Bead. However, he did not take it from Yamato at once and instead pretended to be unperturbed. "Mr. Namura, there's a saying in Chanaea that we don't deserve the rewards for anything we don't work for. Is there any reason behind your kind gesture of goodwill? Why are you giving me such a priceless gift? I guess you'd better cut to the chase first."

Yamato let out a laugh as he replied, "Haha! President Zeigler, you're indeed a vigilant man. To be frank, I'm here to ask you for a favor. I know the Warriors Alliance loathes Jared Chance too and could not wait to get rid of him. However, you don't have the chance to do so due to the suppression by the officials. It's all right. You can count on the assassins from Jetroina to get rid of him. However, I hope you can find a way so our assassins can cross the country's border without problems. Anyway, I can assure you that they will leave right after assassinating Jared."