

## The Man's Decree Novel Read Online Chapter 1219

### Chapter 1219 Gift Presenting

"What a good time. I'd like to find out which family is close to the Norton family, and I'm going to strike down all of them," Jared said coldly.

When Theodore realized that Jared had made up his mind, he decided not to convince him otherwise. Instead, he quickly left to look for Mr. Sanders.

Jared was doomed to fail by going up against so many families by himself.

However, what Theodore did not know was that Jared's ability had soared to impressive heights.

Jared strode toward the Norton residence.

Just as he reached the doorway, the guards stopped him.

"Hello, do you have an invitation?" the guard asked.

Jared shook his head.

"You can't enter without an invitation, so scram!"

The guard's expression turned cold when he realized Jared was going to enter without an invitation.

"I'm here to present a gift to Mr. Norton," Jared said calmly.

"Gift? What gift?"

The guard could see that Jared had nothing in his hands.

"A human head!"

With that, Jared grabbed the guard and pulled his head off his shoulders.

Upon entering the living room, Jared tossed the head in his hands.

Whoosh!

The head rolled on the table in the middle and toppled many glasses over.

The people were stunned by the sight.

Still, they were the ones in charge of various prestigious families and sects, so they soon recollected themselves.

Skylar whipped his head toward the doorway with a furious look.

The moment he saw Jared's shadow clone, he froze.

"Jared?" Skylar was a little flabbergasted. "I didn't realize you were out. If you're out, why aren't you fleeing? You actually have the guts to seek death here?"

"Where are The Villainous Four?" Jared questioned.

"So you're here for The Villainous Four. I can tell you where they are—they're in my prison. Do you want to join them?"

Skylar flashed Jared a faint smile.

"Shut the hell up. Either you hand them over, or you die!"

Jared's tone was icy, and murderous intent laced his words.

"Hahaha! Have you lost your mind? Did you take a good look at the people in here? How dare you come alone to get them in the Norton residence? You must be sick of living!"

Jared continued to laugh boisterously, for he did not think that Jared had the capability of killing him in front of so many experts.

"You're but a mass of trivial people. Leave the Norton residence right away if you don't want to die. Those who stay, I'll make sure that you're gone from Jadeborough!"

Jared swept his gaze across the crowd.

His words infuriated the people, for they were the heads of their respective families and sects, and they had never suffered such humiliation before.

"So, you're Jared Chance. You're young, but you're bold with your words. Well then, I'll let you catch a glimpse of how I fight today!" the head of Stabilis, Manuel Hirsh, cried out as he unleashed a tyrannical aura.

"A lapdog like you has no right to go up against me!" Jared sneered as he, too, unleashed his aura.

"I'm going to kill you!" Manuel was livid. Even though Stabilis was under the Norton family, he could never stand anyone calling him someone's lapdog.

Manuel slammed his fist at Jared, and the tremendous martial energy rushed toward Jared.

The power of a Martial Arts Grandmaster was not one to be undermined.

Golden light radiated from Jared, and that terrifying power thinned the air around everyone for a moment.

"Mr. Hirsh, don't act in a haste!" Skylar hurriedly tried to stop Manuel.

However, it was too late; Manuel had already dashed toward Jared.

"Is that all you've got?"

Jared curled his lips. In the next second, he threw a punch.

A golden glow encased his fist, and his punch struck Manuel's chest.

Thump!

Jared's punch went through Manuel's body.

Warm blood spurted everywhere, and the metallic tang of blood instantly filled the air in the room.

## **The Man's Decree Novel Read Online Chapter 1220**

### Chapter 1220 Trash

Manuel stared at the gaping wound on his chest with terror-filled eyes.

He parted his lips to say something, but no words came out of his mouth. In the end, he cocked his head to the side and stopped breathing.

With one fluid swing, Jared threw Manuel's body away from him.

It was as if he was flinging a dead stray dog off his hands.

"Who's next?" Jared let his gaze sweep past the people again.

Everyone's heart sank. They had never thought that Jared's abilities had reached such terrifying levels.

Even though Jared had defeated Edgar and killed Warren a while ago, it had taken Jared everything to do that.

Yet, even though Manuel was also a Martial Arts Grandmaster, he did not even have the chance to touch Jared before he died.

The power that Jared had was simply too terrifying to be described with mere words.

Skylar paled as he stared at Jared intently. "I never expected you to improve in such a short period of time. It seems that the magical items you own have assisted you much."

He had seen with his own two eyes how quickly Jared had been progressing.

However, he did not think that it was because Jared was gifted. Instead, he felt that Jared's exponential improvement was because of the magical items he owned.

"Haven't you always wanted to get your hands on my magical item? I'm here right now, so come for it if you dare," Jared taunted.

The moment Skylar made a move, Jared would definitely kill him instantly.

However, Skylar was a meticulous man. He knew that he was no match for Jared in a duel, so he would never make a move against Jared himself.

"Hmph! No matter how powerful you are, there are plenty of people here. It'll be a piece of cake to kill you, Jared!"

With that, Skylar turned to the people and said, "Gentlemen, we can no longer fight Jared one-to-one, so let's work together and kill him!"

The rest nodded in agreement before they unleashed their own horrifying auras.

"You're dead meat, Jared!" Skylar uttered with a sneer.

"All of you are just pieces of trash!"

Jared clenched his fists, and golden scales began growing on his body.

He had activated Golem Body to its full potential.

Even though Jared was taunting them and looking down on them, he was not going to actually underestimate them.

The accumulated power of all those Martial Arts Grandmasters would equate to an aerial bomb.

No one would dare to look down upon that power.

In the next instance, deathly rays of light shot toward Jared along with countless magecraft martial energy.

The sheer amount of magecraft martial energy made the entire space around them shake, and in half a second, the entire mansion collapsed.

Dust flew into the air when the walls came down. As all of them were Martial Arts Grandmasters, the concrete items could never leave a mark on them.

Jared waved his hand at the people, and the Dragonslayer Sword manifested in his hand. Its flames turned half the sky bright red.

“River Cutter.”

Jared swung the Dragonslayer Sword.

Waves of radiant red sword energy shot outward and counterattacked the waves of magecraft martial energy.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

The sounds of explosions echoed in the area, and it was as though a world war had broken out.

Even though Jared had managed to deflect a portion of the attacks, the fact remained that he was one man against many, so quite an amount of magecraft martial energy still struck Jared.

The golden glow around Jared brightened and dimmed. Although Jared had Golem Body, the scales on him were still falling off at the relentless attacks.

Nevertheless, Jared did not retreat. His eyes turned bloodshot, and the battle will he emanated made shivers run down his opponents' spines.

“Kill him!”

Jared steeled himself and took all the blows before swinging his sword.

The intense sword energy promptly split one of the sect leaders in half. His blood gushed out everywhere and drenched many around him.

The frightful scene made many of them gasp in shock.

## The Man's Decree Novel Read Online Chapter 1221

### Chapter 1221 Kill

There were so many people up against Jared. Even a man made of steel would turn to ashes.

Yet, although Jared had sustained wounds, those wounds were not fatal.

In other words, one could only imagine how alarmingly strong Jared was.

"Gentlemen, we can't let Jared frighten us. Stand your ground for a little longer, and this boy will surely die!"

Skylar could see that the people were starting to have thoughts of retreating. He tightened his grip on his sword and leaped into the air.

He could not let them bear the thoughts of drawing back.

If someone were to flee at a time like this, the defensive formation they had formed would certainly crumble.

That was the same reason why the Rowling family had failed to decimate the Village of Villains despite bringing the martial artists of Marsingfill along.

Skylar did not want something like that to happen to him.

His attack lifted the spirits of the others.

Without pausing, they all launched their greatest attacks at Jared.

Jared was like the god of war with no sense of self-preservation, given how he had the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand and how he was drenched in blood.

Every swing of his sword took away one of the sect leaders' lives.

At the same time, the golden scales on Jared's body were all gone.

When the Golem Body shattered, Jared knew that he was not going to be able to use it for a period of time.

All he could do was to take the hits with his flesh body, but still, he clung to life.

Welts and bloody holes littered all over Jared's body. There was no inch of his skin that had been spared.

Nevertheless, Jared was still fighting without regard for his safety.

He only had one thought in his mind, and that was to kill.

Finally, everyone's spirits were gone, and they all wanted to escape.

After all, none could guess whose life Jared was going to take next with his sword.

Everyone's hearts were in their throats.

The murderous intent and explosive aura that Jared had made the people afraid.

They had never come across someone like him before.

There were so many people raining blows on one person, and a Martial Arts Marquis would not have even been able to hold their ground against the endless assault, let alone a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

However, Jared, who was only a Martial Arts Grandmaster, seemed to be as mighty as a Martial Arts Marquis.

"Mr. Norton, this Jared is a devil! If this goes on, I'm afraid many of us will either be hurt or dead!" one finally pointed out.

"He's right! Why does it seem that this guy will never die?"

"I'm about to run out of martial energy. I'm afraid I won't be able to hold on any longer."

"Mr. Norton, it's not that we're fleeing from cowardice, but that this man is far too insane!"

Some, who were unable to hold their ground anymore, began to cease their attacks and back away.

The more people retreated, the weaker the assault against Jared became.

Hence, he swung the Dragonslayer Sword with even more vigor.

In the end, Skylar was the only one up against Jared, while the others stood behind Skylar.

Skylar's expression darkened at that.

He had never thought that they would be that unreliable, and he had never thought that Jared would be far more powerful than he had expected.

Jared, who was soaked with blood from head to toe and had some of his bone exposed to the air, was still swinging his Dragonslayer Sword. It was a fearsome sight to behold.

“Hand them over, or you die!”

Jared was squinting by then, for his blood was blurring his sight.

Still, he clenched his teeth and persisted.

Skylar’s face turned ashen. Despite the fact that Jared was grievously injured, Skylar still dared not go up against the other man alone.

That was because he was truly stunned to his core by Jared’s actions.

Skylar was starting to regret letting the experts of the Norton family that he had gathered go.

He had thought that killing Jared would be an easy feat since so many sects and families were now under the Norton family.

Unexpectedly, none had displayed any shred of loyalty in the face of death.

“All right. I’ll let them go. I’ll get the keys now,” said Skylar, a glint flashing in his eyes.

## **The Man’s Decree Novel Read Online Chapter 1222**

### Chapter 1222 Cymbal

Jared watched Skylar in silence as the latter turned and went to another mansion to grab the keys.

When he reached one of the rooms, he placed his palm on the wall and gently pressed down. A secret door opened.

After Skylar stepped into the room, the door closed behind him.

There were numerous magical items and treasures in the room. It was the place where Skylar’s father, David, hid his treasures.

Skylar had not gone there to retrieve the keys; he was there to get one of the items to defeat Jared.

His gaze landed on a cymbal hanging on the wall.

That cymbal was David's most precious treasure. According to the legends, that cymbal was something used by a Top Level Martial Arts Marquis.

The Top Level Martial Arts Marquis had failed to get a breakthrough in his skills for a hundred years, and he had ended up dying a sad man.

Nevertheless, the Top Level Martial Arts Marquis had sealed his power within the cymbal.

That power would be more than enough to kill everyone in Jadeborough martial arts world.

However, that cymbal could only be used once.

Ever since David got his hands on the cymbal, he had treated it as the family treasure. With that, no one had dared to cross the Norton family without thinking twice.

"Jared, I'm going to make sure you die in pieces!"

A cold glint flickered in Skylar's eyes as he reached out to grab the cymbal.

At that moment, Skylar no longer cared about the consequences.

Holding the cymbal close to his chest, he walked out of the secret room and toward Jared.

"Have you gotten the keys?" Jared asked him.

"I have. Look."

Skylar pulled out the cymbal.

The moment the cymbal was exposed to the air, a powerful wave of ancient aura spread across the room.

Once that aura dissipated, Jared furrowed his brows.

The people were taken aback when they saw Skylar take out the cymbal.

"Is that... Is that the Norton family's family treasure?"

"I think so. I've heard of it, but I've never seen it before. That aura's too mighty."

"What kind of item is that? I've never felt a wave of aura like this before."

“This is fear-inducing! It’s so much more powerful than the aura of a Fifth Level Martial Arts Marquis!”

The crowd chattered away.

Jared’s expression darkened, and he activated his spiritual energy to its maximum.

The Power of Dragons kept getting released from the draconic essence, and it enveloped Jared’s body.

As he could not use Golem Body for the time being, he would have to take the hits with his own body.

The mysterious aura made alarm bells ring in Jared’s head, for he could sense how powerful it was.

When Skylar saw the way Jared reacted, he smugly grinned. “Jared, a Top Level Martial Arts Marquis’ power is within this cymbal. I’ll be able to kill you in a second, and there won’t be even a piece of you left!”

Jared grimaced even more at that.

Although he knew that the power within the cymbal was not the Top Level Martial Arts Marquis’ full power, the cymbal could still be used to end his life in the blink of an eye.

The Power of Dragons that wrapped around Jared began to glow.

“Jared, I might spare your life if you admit to your mistakes on your knees and hand over all the magical items you have,” Skylar said as he looked at Jared. “I’m someone who values gifted people, and you’re one. It’s a pity if you die like this.”

Truthfully, Skylar would feel no pity if Jared were to die. He was only afraid that the Top Level Martial Arts Marquis’ power would destroy the magical items that Jared had on him.

Pentacarna Tower, especially, was truly one of its kind.

With Pentacarna Tower, Skylar would have an easy time cultivating. Jared was a living example of its usefulness. Skylar was sure that Jared could not have improved so quickly without the help of Pentacarna Tower.

“Get on my knees and admit to my mistakes?” Jared sneered. “Do you think you’re worthy of me doing that?”

The bloodthirsty intent seeped out of Jared. He was not going to relent even if it meant going up against the power of a Top Level Martial Arts Marquis.

