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The Man's Decree Chapter 611 – 615 (The Man like none Other chapter 611 – 615)

Chapter 611 Body Quenching Pill

Before Rayleigh could reply, four men dressed in exactly the same manner appeared. They came over, wearing similar helmets, covering their whole heads with only their eyes exposed.

Jared was taken aback when he saw the four men who had suddenly appeared. They seemed to be more powerful than him and could be a tier higher than Bull.

He thought that Jadeborough was full of skilled masters hidden in plain sight. In just one night, Jared had actually discovered so many of them, all of which could kill him in split seconds.

Rayleigh showed no expression as he watched these four men in silence.

The four approached them, and one of them glanced at the dead Bull before addressing Rayleigh. "Rayleigh, you know the rules in Jadeborough. Inside the city, no battles are allowed between energy cultivators. Innocent bystanders might be harmed."

"Captain Xenos, it was Bull who started the fight. Look at these wounds. They're all Bull's masterpiece." Rayleigh pointed at the wounds on Jared's body.

"You need not explain to me. I know that. However, I'm just here to remind you. Whatever you Deragons do to each other is beyond my jurisdiction, but if innocents are harmed, I will show no mercy..." Captain Xenos spoke coldly.

"Understood!" Rayleigh nodded, apparently fearful of the speaker of this group of men.

Taking Rayleigh at his word, Captain Xenos waved at Bull's corpse on the ground, and it disappeared at a speed visible to the naked eye by the power of an unknown magecraft. The hole that was in the ground quickly filled up and returned to its former level.

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Jared stared at the scene, and his jaw dropped. He could barely grasp what type of power this man must have.

Nevertheless, by now Jared had an idea of who these four people were. They must be the group that Jermaine and Theodore had mentioned before, who were not bound by anyone and were in charge of the security of the Jadeborough.

The four-member team went off as quickly as they came. From the beginning to the end, not one of them had looked in Jared's direction. After all, at that time, he was not anyone to be reckoned with.

After the four of them had left, Rayleigh glanced at Jared and then walked toward the exit of the alley. He did not tell Jared what he wanted to know and Jared could not just let him leave or else he would never find out the truth about himself.

Jared caught up with Rayleigh and blocked his way. "Tell me who I am and who you are. Do you know Draco?" he asked anxiously.

"I've already told you that you will know when the fifteenth of July comes. I will not tell you anything now. You should quickly go back and take the pill that I gave you. Your body is really too weak now..."

Rayleigh looked at Jared, gently shaking his head.

He then walked around Jared and continued to walk out of the alley. This time, Jared did not stop him, knowing that it was useless for him to do so as Rayleigh could not be forced to say anything. If he wanted to leave, Jared could not stop him either.

"Energy sinks into the elixir field; flesh and blood are separated, and the blood flow is dry. The internal organs are all broken; the body is reborn, tempered by the body-quenching pill..."

As Rayleigh walked away, he was muttering something, and Jared could hear him clearly.

He frowned, having no idea what Rayleigh was talking about. After a while, as he held the pill that he had been given, his eyes lit up.

Body-quenching pill... This is the body-quenching pill?

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Jared looked surprised. It seemed that the words that Rayleigh had just muttered were actually body tempering formulas, which were to be used when consuming the body-quenching pill.

He wanted to thank Rayleigh when realization dawned on him, but the latter had already vanished into thin airs.

Excitedly, Jared returned to the hotel with the body-quenching pill and locked the doors. Sitting cross-legged on the bed, he held the body-quenching pill given to him by Rayleigh and swallowed it.

Chapter 612 Rebirth

After consuming the body-quenching pill, Jared felt as if his internal organs were on fire. He felt great discomfort throughout his whole body, and his forehead was drenched in sweat.

Jared gritted his teeth and summoned his spiritual energy to resist this hot feeling, but it was of no use at all. Then he thought of Rayleigh's words. Hurriedly, he retracted his spiritual energy as he realized that to temper the body, it was necessary to let the body endure this pain so that his body could be reborn.

Putting away his spiritual energy, Jared silently recited the Focus Technique, guiding the hot feeling inside him to move around his body continuously, all the while, with his eyes tightly closed. At this moment, his whole body had turned red, just like steel being refined by fire.

Jared persisted. The cracking sound of fracturing bones could be heard, and the piercing pain hit his whole body. But he made no sound no matter how painful it was.

The bones of Jared's body seemed to be unable to withstand this kind of force and began to break, but the fractured bones were rapidly condensing as if they were being rejoined.

The blood in Jared's body began to evaporate slowly in the scorching heat. Through the red skin, one could see the blood in his veins flowing, but the flow became slower and slower.

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Jared did not use any spiritual energy to fight it except for the guidance of the Focus Technique. Due to the severe pain, he nearly fainted several times, but he gritted his teeth and endured it.

Time passed, and Jared could not remember how many times his bones had broken and healed. It was only when the excruciating pain was over that he opened his eyes.

At this moment, it was dark outside the window and the stars above twinkled as if saying that they had witnessed Jared's development.

Jared looked at his body and found that the clothes on his body were long gone. He was completely naked. He did not emit any spiritual energy, but his body carried a force, which was his inherent aura.

Clenching his fists, Jared looked down at himself and found that the injury on his body had disappeared without a trace or even a scar. His whole body had become bronze, and he could even feel the steel-like texture of the bones. Now, even if Jared did not use any spiritual energy and relied solely on his body, it would be difficult for ordinary people to hurt him.

I thought a long time had passed, but it was not even one night...

Jared got up and entered the bathroom to shower. Then he got ready to sleep and rest.

The moment he finished his shower and was about to get into bed, Theodore called.

"Mr. Chance, I've found those guys in Mapleton. They're in a courtyard in the western suburbs..."

He sounded rather anxious.

"Okay, I'll be right there..."

Jared hung up and changed his clothes. Then he called a cab and headed west.

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Meanwhile, in a courtyard in the western suburbs, Theodore had surrounded the courtyard with his men, and opposing him were the five chiefs of Mapleton. The status of these heads in Mapleton was equivalent to the guardian of a gang.

“General Jackson, we have no wish to oppose you. Please make way for us and we will return to Mapleton right now...”

Weston looked at Theodore with a serious expression on his face.

“It cost me so much time and energy to find you. Do you think I will let you go back so easily? You guys from Mapleton are so foolhardy that you dare to harm the son of Mr. Cadden! I presume you guys have a death wish...” Theodore roared in fury.

“General Jackson, concerning Mr. Cadden’s son, I have only just been made aware of that. I shall certainly investigate the allegation and if someone from Mapleton is found responsible for harming him, I will provide you and Mr. Cadden with a satisfactory explanation. Please trust me...”

Weston pretended to be unaware of the incident and denied all responsibility.

Chapter 613 Vengeance

Theodore sneered at Weston’s shameless pretense. “You are lying. Do you think I would believe you? Now that we have found you, don’t even think about leaving.”

Theodore did not believe Weston because a mind-controlling parasite the size of a fist was not something that just anyone in Mapleton could nurture.

At Theodore’s persistence, Weston showed his ugly self.

“General Jackson, Mr. Josiah has already recovered, and he is fine now. Besides, we did not mean him any harm. Why do you persist in pursuing this matter? If you really piss us off, you and your men are in no position to stop us from leaving...” Weston threatened.

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Theodore saw that Weston was getting a little impatient, and he was feeling anxious as well. Although there was a large number in Theodore's group, in a direct confrontation, there was no certainty that they could overpower these five chiefs.

At the moment, he could only hope that Jared would arrive soon. If the people from Mapleton escaped, it would be an embarrassing situation for Theodore.

Seeing that Theodore was silent, Weston curled his lips into a cunning smile. He could see that Theodore was afraid. After all, Theodore did not have sufficient power to battle with the five of them. The others in the Department of Justice were of no concern to Weston as well.

"General Jackson, that was just a misunderstanding. We will personally apologize to Mr. Cadden. Meanwhile, we have other errands to attend to. Please make way for us..."

As Weston spoke, he signaled to the others, and the five of them slowly headed for the exit.

Theodore stretched out his hand, blocking Weston and the others. "You can leave, but over my dead body..."

Theodore had already made up his mind that even if it cost him his life, he would not let these people from Mapleton leave. Otherwise, he would not be able to face Jermaine.

When Weston saw how stubborn Theodore was, he burst out in anger and said, "Theodore Jackson, don't think that I'm afraid of going against you just because you are the general of the Department of Justice. Believe it or not, I can kill you with just one slap."

"Don't waste your breath. Do it..."

Theodore was ready to battle and the other members of the Department of Justice took out their weapons as well.

Seeing that, Weston knew that without a fight, there was no way they could leave. So, he said, "Brothers, let us capture these men first. Then we'll go and look for Jared. Remember, do not harm anyone..."

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Weston knew that if they killed anyone in Jadeborough, things could get out of hand. If things were not settled amicably, it could lead to the appearance of the unusual group from Jadeborough.

Both cultivators and mages dared not act recklessly in the capital because they knew that there existed a secret team in Jadeborough that was secretly guarding the safety of the capital.

“Are you going to take revenge on Mr. Chance?” Theodore frowned. He had not expected that the people from Mapleton would want to take revenge on Jared, who had destroyed the mind-controlling parasite.

“Revenge? That’s far from our minds. Anyway, Fabian deserved to die. We were requested to do this, and we should keep our promise...”

Weston thought that Theodore was referring to the death of the Poison King’s godson, Fabian.

Both misunderstood what the other party meant.

However, Theodore did not care. Instead, he frowned and asked, “At someone’s request? Is it perhaps the Cooper family?”

In Jadeborough, only the Coopers were at loggerheads with Jared.

“That’s none of your concern. Jared does not belong to the Department of Justice. Furthermore, he’s no ordinary man but a mage. Even if we kill him, it’s not against the rules...”

Although Weston did not say it, Theodore was certain that it was the Coopers.

Chapter 614 Flee Upon Defeat

It was as he said. Sean was the one who sent those people from Mapleton. He made them a deal they simply couldn’t refuse, and that was why they agreed to help him kill Jared.

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“Well, if you’re here for Mr. Chance, then you definitely can’t leave. He’ll be here soon,” said Theodore.

He might have divulged the information, but he had no intention of betraying Jared. He simply knew that the men were no match against Jared.

It was as Theodore had suspected. As soon as he finished speaking, Weston paused for a moment. “Are you sure he’s coming over?”

“Of course, I am. I have called him,” replied Theodore while nodding.

Weston turned to Theodore and sneered. “If that’s the case, then we’ll wait for him here. Are you counting on Jared to come to take us down? Well, then we’ll just have to show you the truth once he shows up. I’ll make you see how stupid your assumptions are. Jared is undeniably powerful, but he is no match against the five of us.”

Weston wasn’t afraid of Jared at all. The latter might have what it took to kill Fabian, and he might have what it took to destroy the mind-controlling parasite, but all that was nothing to Weston.

Individually, the five of them weren’t much of a threat, but together, they were a force to be reckoned with. Decades of training had made it so that all five of them worked in perfect unison. It was as though they shared a mind.

Weston was brimming with confidence at the time, and the look on his face discouraged Theodore. Suddenly, the latter didn’t know if he made the right choice when he called Jared over. What if Jared actually failed to crush the five men in front of him? Oh no, I’ll end up being an accomplice to that murder.

Theodore was panicking and wondering if he should have made the call when Jared showed up.

“General Jackson,” greeted Jared as he walked into the place.

When Theodore saw Jared there, he hurried over to warn him. “Mr. Chance, be wary of those five men from Mapleton. They are infuriatingly difficult to deal with. If you sense anything off at all, please abandon us and leave right away. They don’t have the guts to kill us, but they

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will not hesitate to murder you. My guess is that the Cooper family had paid them handsomely.”

Theodore was quick to remind Jared that he should flee in the event that he was losing. Please don't die here!

Jared looked at the men from Mapleton then smiled at Theodore. “It'll be fine. I'll be careful, but may I confirm something? If they try to kill me and I end up killing them instead, will that cause you any trouble?”

“No, that won't trouble me at all. My men will be recording the entire fight. If those men try to kill you, then murdering them will be justified because it is just a form of self-defense. I'll just play the recording to the people in Mapleton when they come knocking on my door. The only problem is that I won't be able to help you in the battle...”

Theodore understood that he was not in a socially right position to butt in if it turned into a battle to the death. His limited combat prowess also made it so that his involvement wouldn't help.

“I can handle them on my own,” replied Jared confidently. He hadn't battled after reaching his most recent level, so he was eager to learn just how powerful his body had become.

“General Jackson, you truly work fast. All it takes is a few hours for you to get these men over,” complimented Jared in an impressed tone.

“A few hours?” repeated Theodore, who was surprised to hear that. “Mr. Chance, it has been three days. I tapped into all of my resources to locate these men. If I failed to find them by tonight, you would've left tomorrow, and I won't know what to do!”

“Oh...”

Jared rendered himself speechless. He didn't pay attention to the passing of time when he was upgrading his physical attributes. He saw a dark sky upon opening his eyes and assumed that it had only been a few hours. Who would've thought that it had been three days and he had been there the entire time?

Chapter 615 Infuriatingly Arrogant

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“Mr. Chance, are you alright?” asked Theodore in a concerned tone when he saw how confused Jared seemed.

“Huh? Oh, it’s nothing. I must’ve slept too much,” replied Jared while grinning. He turned his attention to Weston and the others after that, then walked over.

Weston’s eyes shone with surprise when he saw Jared because he didn’t expect the guy to be that young. He looks like he is in his twenties... Wow, I can’t believe he’s already that powerful.

“You’re Jared Chance?” asked Weston while scanning Jared endlessly.

“Yes, I am. I am also the one who killed your mind-controlling parasite,” replied Jared while nodding without hesitating.

Weston’s gaze turned evil. He knew that Jared only shared all that information to step on his toe. After all, everyone knew that Weston spent decades caring for that mind-controlling parasite.

“Punk, I’ll admit that you are strong. It truly is amazing that you are able to reach that level despite being so young, but you are too arrogant. If you had been patient and trained for another decade or so, I might not be a match against you,” said Weston while glaring.

“There’s no need to train for another decade. I can beat you guys up right now. Surrender now, and you might just survive this,” replied Jared calmly.

“Hahaha, you truly are arrogant, punk. Well, then allow me to teach you a lesson.”

As he spoke, he threw a punch over at Jared. Black fumes engulfed his fist, and it remained there despite the strong wind howling at them.

Jared saw that punch coming, but he never budged. He didn’t even go on his defensive stance, and it seemed he planned to let that punch land directly.

Theodore panicked a little when he saw Jared standing there without lifting a muscle. The former quickly shouted, “Be careful, Mr. Chance. The fumes on their fists are poisonous.”

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The fume surrounding Weston's fist was extremely poisonous. Even if that punch failed to kill Jared, the poison would still seep into Jared's system via the pore on his skin. His skin would rot instantly, and he would lose all combat prowess.

Despite those screams, Jared stood there. It was as though he couldn't hear what Theodore said and that troubled Weston.

The issue at hand was that Weston had no idea what Jared was planning, so he couldn't be sure there was a trap somewhere.

Hence, Weston slowed down and examined Jared carefully to prevent himself from falling into Jared's scheme.

"I'm just standing here, and you're already scared. Pfft, what a coward," insulted Jared before his lips curved into a taunting grin.

"I will crush you!"

Weston was infuriated, and he sped up once more. His strength reached its epitome as well, and he was going to kill Jared with a single punch.

Jared deliberately stepped on Weston's toe to get him to throw the heaviest and most fatal punch over. The former wanted to see just how much his body could endure.

"Mr. Chance..."

Theodore quickly unsheathed his sword when he saw how Jared was still standing there. He wanted to rush over and take the punch for Jared.

"Stay there, and don't move," instructed Jared while glaring at Theodore.

At that point, Theodore honestly didn't know what Jared was planning. Does he actually think he can withstand a punch like that?

"You arrogant punk!"

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Weston was utterly infuriated, and the fumes in his fist were getting thicker and thicker. It eventually got to the point where the fumes could engulf Jared in his entirety.

Boom!

A loud noise came. Jared's figure flew backward after being hit by an incredible force. He flew for over ten meters and smashed into a wall, breaking it in the process.

The falling debris buried Jared alive, and everyone was surprised to see that.

Even Weston was taken aback. He stared as the wall crumbled in the distance. He assumed that Jared had a trick up his sleeves, and that was why he never moved a muscle.

Surprisingly, the guy actually stood there and let the punch land on himself! Weston never even sensed a smidge of resistance from Jared.

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