

# The Mans Decree Chapter 673

Chapter 673 You Are Unworthy

"You are strong. However, you are still no match for me," Jared chuckled.

"Is that so? Well, I will have to test it out then."

Suddenly, Donald jumped up and swung his palm towards Jared's head. Everything happened so fast that he barely had any time to dodge it.

He seethed, "You are so dead."

Narrowing his eyes, Jared exuded a murderous aura.

They were acquaintances and did not know each other very well. Besides, they did not have any feud with each other. Given so, Jared was taken aback by the man's bold attack.

From a distance, Axton watched the scene unfold in silence. With no trace of emotions on the older man's face, he did not seem like he had the intention to break up the fight.

Jared was seconds away from getting struck when he roared and punched his fist toward the sky. Instantly, spiritual energy exploded from his body and propelled his opponent backward.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

After retreating a few steps, Donald's face turned pale. He could feel his internal organs burning and taste blood in his mouth.

"It's my turn now," Jared growled.

Clenching his fist, he threw a punch at the man before him.

The punch was so deadly as it cut through the air with a whistling sound. Upon seeing that, Donald panicked. Quickly, he flipped his right hand, and a bronze sword appeared in his arm.

The sword started to hover above his hand, and it sent a few blows toward the gush of wind from the punch. Instantly, a boom reverberated across the area, with sparks flying everywhere.

Swoosh!

There was a tearing sound as Donald staggered back. His clothes were torn, revealing a half-meter-long wound across his chest. Fresh blood spilled out from it.

As he stared at his injury, his eyes widened, and with all his energy, he screeched, "I'm going to kill you!"

Then, he let out a low roar, and the sword in his hands turned scarlet red. With a terrifying aura, it flew in Jared's direction.

"Follow him."

Multiple copies of Donald began to appear before Jared.

The sword he was holding also multiplied, and they all headed in Jared's direction.

Seeing the figures around him, Jared frowned.

While he pondered what to do, the swords were already seconds away from him.

Given the situation, Jared quickly used his Focus Technique to protect himself with his spiritual energy. Atlas, he was a step too late as the sword had struck his body.

Clang!

After the sword made contact with Jared's body, it ripped Jared's clothes into pieces. The remaining cloth barely covered him.

Despite so, Jared had no visible injuries. His tanned skin still seemed untouched under the faint moonlight.

“Huh!”

With the sword back in his hands, the young man was stunned.

Even the older man in the distance stared at Jared with his mouth agape, surprised by the outcome.

Jared was just as shocked as the other two. He did not expect his body to be so strong that he had sustained no injuries.

It was important to note that he could not use his spiritual energy in time to protect himself. Therefore, it was all the work from his steel-like body.

“I told you that you are no match for me.”

Smirking, Jared glared at his opponent and threw another punch at him.

At that moment, Donald had lost his senses and was unaware of the impending danger. He stood there without moving. No matter how hard he pondered, he could not understand how Jared was unscathed after his attack.

Looking at how Jared could finish Donald, Axton finally stepped in. “Enough. You have nothing against each other, so there is no need to fight each other to death.”

With a flick of his wrist, he hit Jared squarely in the chest, sending him backward from the impact.

# The Mans Decree Chapter 674

## Chapter 674 Life Savior

Then, he patted Donald's shoulder. "Donald, you should reflect on yourself. I told you not to stir trouble, but you refused to listen to me. Today, you finally had a taste of your own medicine. Am I right?"

Donald's face turned a deep shade of red as he lowered his head in embarrassment.

After Jared moved a few meters back, he finally regained his footing. Then, he looked up to look at Axton.

He knew he was no match for the older man. After all, he could stop Jared without much effort.

"Are both of you planning to attack me together?"

Although Jared knew how strong Axton was, he did not back down.

"Hey, you have misunderstood me. How could I bully someone weaker than me? If I abuse my powers to corner a weaker person, I would be ruining the reputation of Medicine God Sect." The man hurriedly introduced himself, "I am Axton Knox, an elder of the Medicine God Sect. He is Donald Yorkson, who is one of our disciples. We did not have ulterior motives when we came here and did not intend to steal your pill. I hope you don't misunderstand. Although I don't know what's your name, I hope we have a chance to exchange knowledge on alchemy."

Seeing how sincere Axton looked, Jared responded, "I am Jared Chance. Although I understand alchemy, this is not a pill I created."

He did not lie. Based on his skills, he could not possibly create a detoxification pill like this.

"Oh, I was still trying to figure out how a person as young as you could come up with such a high-tier pill. It makes sense now that you aren't the person who made it." Axton slowly nodded his head.

However, he suddenly froze and curiously looked at Jared. "W-What is your name again?"

"I am Jared Chance." Jared raised his brows in confusion, unsure why Axton would ask for his name again.

"Are you the person who is going to challenge Xander tomorrow?" Donald gasped.

Jared nodded. "Yes, that is me."

"Hahaha, as the saying goes, heroes are created from a young age. I never expected you to be this young. The truth is, we came to Horington to watch the match. Previously, I was curious about the man who dared to accept Xander's challenge. Little did I expect to run into the man himself," Axton mused while looking at Jared with respect.

On the other hand, Donald snorted, "Xander is currently a Martial Arts Grandmaster. Judging from your abilities, I think he could destroy you in one move. I can't believe you still have the guts to challenge him. Don't you know your limits?"

Still upset after losing to Jared, Donald could not help but ridicule him.

"How do you know how strong I am? I've only utilized one-third of my power earlier to defeat you," Jared mocked in response.

"You-" Agitated by Jared's words, Donald snarled, "Don't try to act tough! We shall see how you die tomorrow-"

"Well, you don't have to worry about it. Now, I have to invite you to leave since this is my place," Jared interrupted him with a cold expression.

However, Axton ignored Jared's request. Planting a smile on his face, he asked, "Hey, how about we strike a deal?"

"What deal?" Jared glanced at Axton and questioned.

"If I save your life, you will hand me the pill," Axton offered.

It seemed like he still wanted to take the detoxification pill from Jared.

“Save my life?” Jared looked puzzled as he could not comprehend what the older man meant.

“Tomorrow, you would most likely lose in the fight with Xander. You killed his son, so do you think he would spare your life in the arena? Even so, I could save you. If I intervene, I can send Xander running for the hills. Wouldn't I be saving your life?” Axton reasoned.