The Mans Decree Chapter 267

Chapter 267 Blood

Slowly, Hannah began to recount how they came to adopt Jared. Throughout the entire story, Jared kept his ears peeled.

Because Jared had already braced himself for this, he wasn't particularly shocked.

"When we found you, you had nothing on but this jade pendant. All these years, I've kept it in this box." Hannah opened the small box to reveal a gleaming jade pendant. Upon closer inspections, Jared could see traces of crimson red swirled inside the pendant.

When Jared took the jade pendant into his hands, a surge of warmth enveloped his body. It was a feeling that was both comforting yet indescribable.

The jade pendant felt like an extension of his own body. To be more exact, Jared seemed to feel connected to the jade pendant. It felt as if it was resonating with him.

"Son, this was the only thing your birth parents left for you. I'll be leaving it in your care now. We don't have any other information about them," Hannah said softly.

After revealing the truth, Hannah felt much more at ease. Things weren't as bad as I thought.

"Jared, we won't stop you if you want to look for your birth parents. After all, it is your own right to know about these things," Gary added.

"Dad, Mom, please rest assured that I won't be going anywhere. I am your son; this is a fact that will never change no matter what," Jared replied in earnest.

Upon witnessing his son's sincerity, Gary flashed a relieved smile.

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"That's right. You are my son. I'll fight anyone who says otherwise!" Gary declared as he brandished his fists in the air.

If anyone dared to speak ill of Jared in front of Gary, he wouldn't hesitate to take action.

After chatting for a little longer, Jared returned to his room.

Once he closed the door behind him, he eagerly took the jade pendant out of his pocket. Immediately, he began to insert a small amount of spiritual energy into the jade pendant.

When Jared first came into contact with the jade pendant, he'd already detected a hint of spiritual energy churning in the jade pendant. It felt like something was sealed inside it.

When Jared tried to inject a slight amount of spiritual energy into the pendant, the energy rebounded back. How strange. There seems to be something preventing my spiritual energy from entering the jade.

Once again, Jared channeled more spiritual energy into the jade pendant. But no matter how hard he tried, he could not break through the barrier.

He glared at the pendant with a deep frown etched across his forehead. He was at a loss.

I'm sure there's something in this pendant. But to reveal it, I'd have to use spiritual energy to force it open.

While Jared was deep in his thoughts, he was suddenly struck with a revelation. I've seen some television shows where an object can only be opened when it comes into contact with blood. If this is an object left behind by my birth parents, should I use my blood to try and open it?

Without hesitation, Jared bit his finger and dripped a drop of blood onto the jade pendant's surface.

When the blood sank through the jade, bright red light flashed across the room. Promptly, a low buzzing noise echoed around the room as the jade pendant in Jared's palm crumbled into dust.

At the same time, a feminine figure emerged from the red glow. She was dressed in ancient traditional clothing and had delicate features. The woman was so stunning that it felt like she had stepped right out of a painting.

A feeling of familiarity struck Jared's heart when he saw her. Something in him felt drawn to her as it felt like she was someone he recognized.

"My dear son, you are still alive. This is wonderful!" She beamed brightly.

With a trembling voice, Jared asked her, "Who are you?"

"I'm sure you are both curious and scared. Don't worry. I would never hurt you. Son, I am your birth mother! Although I regret abandoning you, I had no other choice. They were adamant about killing you."

"Who are you talking about?" Jared furrowed his brows.

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Chapter 268 Laughingstock

Instead of answering Jared, the woman continued, "My boy, there are a lot of things in this world that you're clueless about. You must not be curious, nor must you explore them. There are too many dangers hidden in the unknown terrains. Since my blood flows in your veins, you must be more exceptional than the rest. However, there's no need to fear. Just continue living as an ordinary person. You must not set foot into the heavenly realm or Dragon Island. You must not go there! I'm glad that you're still living peacefully. Don't try to find me because it'll be futile. Remember my words... Don't go to Dragon Island! You must not go..."

Slowly, the woman's figure became blurry until she vanished into thin air.

"Who are you? What is going on?" shouted Jared, but no one responded.

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The room returned to its quiet state. Only the powder on the floor indicated to him that everything that just happened was real.

"Dragon Island... Why is it Dragon Island again? What's going on?"

Jared was utterly puzzled. He did not understand why the woman, who claimed to be his biological mother, was dissuading him from entering the heavenly realm and Dragon Island.

Yet, Draco brought him to the heavenly realm. Not only did he tell Jared about Dragon Island, but he also said the latter had to go to Dragon Island once his powers increased significantly.

One told him to go, while the other kept forbidding him from doing so. Jared was utterly baffled.

After racking his brains over it for hours, he still could not figure it out. He was oblivious to many things, so it was impossible for him to understand anything.

"I should first increase my abilities and decide after going to Nameless Island on the fifteenth of July. Perhaps, I might figure out the things that have been puzzling me after going there," he mused, and a sigh escaped his lips.

Deciding to stop thinking about it, he pulled the covers over his head and fell asleep.

It was already late at night.

However, multiple luxurious cars were parked at the entrance of Phoenix Bar. Handsome men and beautiful women were partying inside, having the time of their lives.

In the corner of the bar, there were dozens of empty alcohol bottles piled up in front of Leyton. He had been drinking there for a long time.

Although Jared would not seek trouble with the Scott family, Leyton had become the laughingstock in the upper-class society.

"Ley, I knew you'd definitely be here. Stop drinking! You've had too much."

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At that moment, Sandy, who was decked out in revealing clothes, walked over and sat beside Leyton.

Knowing that no matter how she begged Jared, he would never forgive her, not to mention he had utterly humiliated her in the class reunion, she chose to rely on Leyton to land on her feet.

Other than him, she had no one else to rely on. Her reputation in the upper-class circle in Horington had been completely ruined as well.

"You... Why are you here? Get lost!"

When Leyton saw Sandy, he was so scared that he shoved her away.

"Ley, are you still afraid of Jared? You've already given him two companies, and he promised that he wouldn't seek any more trouble with you. Why are you still scared?" she demanded.

Upon hearing her words, many people in the bar turned to cast teasing looks at Leyton. They were gloating over the fact that Leyton, the haughty scion of the Scott family, had fallen from grace. In fact, he even gave away his companies.

Fury rose within Leyton when he perceived everyone's gaze on him. "Nonsense! Why am I scared of him? I'm not scared of anyone."

Intoxicated, he no longer knew what fear was.

"Ley, since you aren't scared, why don't we get back together? We've already sent out the wedding invitations. Aren't you afraid that you'll become a laughingstock if the wedding doesn't continue as planned?" Sandy asked as she threw her arms around his neck.