Read full novel here https://myfinder.live/

The Mans Decree Chapter 319

Chapter 319 Try Out My Skills

That was a warning meant for Zeke, for Alfred was here to capture Jared. He didn't want to harm any innocent beings.

"Zeke, go to Josephine and the rest. I'll be there soon," Jared told Zeke.

Zeke nodded. He took two steps before coming to a stop.

"J-Jared, am I a coward for leaving you both here?" Zeke asked, feeling conflicted.

Jared gave a lopsided grin. "Zeke, you don't know martial arts. You won't be any help even if you stay, so just leave."

He wasn't about to blame Zeke for leaving, for not everyone got the guts to go against the Whitaker family like him.

After hesitating briefly, Zeke announced, "I might not be skilled in martial arts, but I can't leave you alone. That's not what friends should do. I might as well die together with you!"

Zeke stalked back to Jared's side after saying that.

Jared was pleased to hear that. "Zeke, they are the ones who will die. Nothing will happen to us today."

After attaining Level Nine Energy Cultivation, Jared knew Alfred wasn't his match.

"All right. Since you have a death wish, I shall grant your wish."

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

https://www.facebook.com/groups/290033213315583/

Read full novel here https://myfinder.live/

Powered by Hooligan Media

Alfred narrowed his eyes and ordered, "Kill them all!"

The four experts immediately whipped their daggers out and lunged toward Jared menacingly.

Zeke paled at the sight and staggered backward.

Jared stood before him in a protective manner without taking action. Meanwhile, Tommy pulled out his belt and charged forward.

Despite battling against four men, Tommy wasn't on the losing side. Instead, he waved his belt around and attacked the enemies ferociously. Tommy's belt was unique as it was made of countless metal rings.

In the dark alley, loud clangs were heard as the belt came into contact with the daggers. Sparks were flying around, too.

Realizing the four men weren't Tommy's match, Alfred barked, "Useless fools! Get out of the way!"

The men promptly stepped back. Alfred's hunched body suddenly spread wide like an eagle as he lurched toward Tommy.

Seeing that, Tommy lashed his belt toward Alfred's body in the air.

Instead of avoiding the attack, Alfred grabbed the belt and pulled on it. He then gave Tommy's gut a few violent kicks with both his legs.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

As a result, Tommy staggered backward, unable to resist his advance.

Eventually, Tommy had to release his belt and roll on the ground to avoid Alfred's attacks.

However, blood was oozing out of the corner of his mouth. Tommy's expression had turned as black as thunder.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

https://www.facebook.com/groups/290033213315583/

Read full novel here https://myfinder.live/

"Ha! You're too weak to be my match!" Alfred tossed his belt aside and scoffed.

Jared snickered and stepped forward. "You're indeed capable. I shall practice my news skills on you!"

After achieving Level Nine Energy Cultivation, he hadn't tried his skills out. Alfred would be a perfect candidate for him to practice his new skills on.

"Practice?" Alfred sneered. "You'll have to pay a high price for that. How about your life!"

With that, he darted in Jared's direction as though he were a cannon.

Jared halted and gazed at Alfred with disdain. It didn't even seem like he was going to avoid Alfred's incoming attack.

Bam!

Alfred had swung his fist at Jared ruthlessly.

Before he could rejoice, a strong recoil shot up his arm.