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Chapter 466 Call For Help Too

Ingrid widened her eyes and stared at Josephine with a bewildered look.

"Ms. Sullivan..." Dog hurried after her.

However, Josephine ignored him, and Dog grabbed Jared's arm. "Jared, it was merely a misunderstanding. We are relatives now. Why would I watch my relatives get bullied and do nothing? What do you think we should do with Larold? Just say one word and I will have him killed right away!"

Larold, who was sitting decadently on the floor, paled in fright upon hearing Dog's words.

Jared cast a hard look at Dog. He also ignored the latter and went to lounge number two.

Dog did not mind it as he followed Jared closely.

After entering the lounge, Dog immediately pulled out a chair. "Jared, please have a seat!"

Sarah and Hannah were puzzled as they saw Dog treating Jared so nicely.

Jared sat down and uttered coldly, "Dog, you are forcing my cousin to marry you. How do you explain this?"

Dog was stunned momentarily. "Jared, what are you talking about? Ingrid and I are in love by choice. I didn't force her at all!"

"Cut the crap. The wedding is off. Ingrid won't marry you!" Jared snorted.

"Jared, this..."

"Do you have something to say?" Jared furrowed his brows.

Dog bit his lip and glanced at Ingrid. In the end, he had no choice but nod. "All right. Cancel the wedding then! We are not marrying anymore!"

Upon saying that, Dog turned and wanted to leave.

"Did I say you could leave?" Jared asked.

"What else do you want with me?" Dog's expression turned utterly ugly.

"Break one of your arms. Then I will drop this," Jared uttered composedly.

Dog was beyond exasperated to hear that. "Jared, don't go too far!"

"Jared, forget it. Since he has agreed to cancel the wedding, never mind then!" Sarah immediately advised Jared.

"Yes, Jared. Just let him go. I am happy as long as I don't need to marry him!" Ingrid also weighed in.

After all, there is nothing Dog won't do when he is desperate!

"Stay out of this!" Jared shouted and shifted his gaze toward Dog again. "So what if I've gone too far? Break your arm, and you can keep your life. If you let me do it, you will lose your life!"

Dog patted on the table wrathfully. "Jared, do you think you can do as you like? This is Avenport. I can make a call and you wouldn't know how you wind up dead. The Sullivan family can't harm me! I belong to Mr. Lewis in Horington. I am sure you've heard of this name before!"

"Yes, I have. He is the underground king of Horington, right?" Jared nodded.

"So you know. Don't try to force me, then. Or else, no one will be able to protect you!" Dog sneered.

"I don't need any protection from anyone. I can protect myself. Break an arm and get out of my sight. If not, I will kill you."

Jared looked extremely composed.

"F*ck you! This is outrageous!" Dog cursed as he picked up a bottle and intended to throw it at Jared.

Before doing so, Jared snatched the bottle and smashed it on Dog's head.

The man collapsed onto the ground with his hands holding onto his head with a shriek. Fresh blood began flowing down his forehead.

Everyone on the spot was startled. Josephine was the one who was still smiling. She did not seem to be concerned at all.

"D*mn it! Wait and see!" Dog immediately took out his phone and started making a call.

"You call for help, and so will I. Don't you know Tommy? Let me call him and see if he knows you!"

Jared took out his phone as well.

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Chapter 467 Got Involved

"How could you possibly know Mr. Lewis? Even the head of the Sullivan Group wouldn't be able to invite him!"

Dog snorted.

Jared ignored him as he called Tommy straightaway.

"Mr. Chance..." Tommy, who was in Summerbank, answered the phone right away.

"There is someone named Doug in Avenport. He says he knows you and he is your subordinate. Do you know him?" Jared asked.

"Avenport?" Tommy pondered for a while. "I don't know him. All the places under Horington are under me, though!"

"Please ask your subordinates if they know of this person. He has been attempting to tarnish Templar Regiment's reputation!" Jared sneered.

"Okay, I will look into it right now..."

Upon saying that, Tommy hung up the phone and started investigating.

A short while later, Tommy called back. "Mr. Chance, I've confirmed. Benji says he knows Doug from Avenport, but they are not close!"

"Benji?" Jared remembered who that was. He is Leroy's cousin. He broke his own arm back then.

"I will send you the location. Please send him over here to settle it!"

Upon saying that, Jared sent their current location to Tommy.

"Jared, are you done bluffing? Let me tell you. My men will be here soon. It will be your death then!" Dog gritted his teeth viciously.

Jared ignored Dog, and he turned to Sarah and his parents. "Let's eat. Don't bother about him!"

However, no one had the appetite anymore after what happened.

"Jared, why don't we leave?" Sarah seemed frightened.

"Don't even think of that! No one is allowed to leave!" Dog stood at the entrance and yelled loudly.

"There's no need to leave. Let's eat first. Sarah, don't be afraid!" Jared told Sarah.

No matter what Jared said, no one dared to lift their utensils.

Around twenty minutes later, harsh footsteps were heard coming from the stairs.

"My men are here. Wait and see!" Dog seemed full of pride.

Sarah, Hannah and Gary heard that and their expressions darkened.

The next moment, a group of men barged in with iron rods in their hands. They were all tattooed and fierce-looking.

"Dog, who got on your nerves?" one of them asked Dog.

"Guard this place and let no one leave. I am going to start a killing spree!" Dog uttered boldly.

He then shifted his gaze toward Josephine. "Ms. Sullivan, you should keep your distance, or else blood might splatter on you later. Please stay out of this. I believe your Sullivan family won't want to cross Mr. Lewis, will you?"

"I won't stick my nose into this!" Josephine shook her head.

Ingrid cast a bewildered look at Josephine. "Josephine, how could you ignore this? My brother might lose his life over this!"

"Don't worry. Your brother is unkillable!" Josephine's lips curled into a smile.

Ingrid was dumbfounded by that. If Josephine doesn't help Jared, what else support does he have?

Sarah also panicked and did not know what to do. She began pleading with Dog. "Dog, I apologize on Jared's behalf. Please don't..."

"Get out of my way!" Dog pushed Sarah aside ruthlessly.

Jared immediately stretched his arm to support Sarah. He cast a hard look at Dog. "You've lost your last hope to survive. You'd better watch out!"

"Don't try to scare me! I am used to getting threatened throughout my life!" Dog did not care at all. "Did you say you were going to call for help too? Where are your men?"

"They will be right here," Jared replied faintly.

"Okay. I will give you ten minutes. I am curious to see who dares to go against me in Avenport!"

Dog pulled a chair and sat down.

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Chapter 468 Follow Who I Marry

Ten minutes passed in the blink of an eye. Dog displayed a cold smile as he glanced at Jared. "I knew you were putting on an act. Where are your men?"

The second he finished his sentence, he felt something shaking under him. The whole building seemed to be trembling.

"Dog, there are many people outside!"

Just then, a subordinate ran in and informed whatever he had seen to Dog.

Dog's heart skipped a beat upon hearing that. He immediately rushed to the window. He was dumbstruck when he discovered the whole place surrounded by countless men.

Dog immediately recollected himself and turned toward those frightened subordinates. "Don't worry. It doesn't matter how many men they have. No one would dare to touch me with Mr. Lewis backing me!"

Just then, someone hurried upstairs.

"Benji..."

Dog was stunned momentarily upon seeing the one who came.

It was one-armed Benji. He looked utterly solemnly. He did not even look at Dog as he walked toward Jared. "Mr. Chance..."

At that moment, Benji recoiled in great fear. Back then, he cut off his left hand because of Jared. Now that Tommy requested him to come, he feared he might be implicated in it.

Dog was dumbfounded after seeing Benji acting so humbly toward Jared.

"Benji, do you know this man?" Jared pointed at Dog.

"Yes, but we are not close!" Benji answered honestly.

"I want him out of my sight. As for the rest, cut off their legs!"

Upon hearing Jared's words, Dog's knee fell to the ground.

All his subordinates knelt together with him.

"Jared, I am begging you! Please spare my life!"

Dog groveled at Jared's feet.

"Dog, didn't you say you belong to Tommy? Now that his man is here, why are you acting so cowardly?"

Jared displayed a cold smile.

"Jared, I'm wrong. It's my fault..."

Dog kept begging for mercy.

Jared sneered and turned away from him. Benji's eyes lit up with hostility as he drew his dagger and charged toward Dog.

"Don't traumatize my family." Jared opened his mouth.

"Got it, Mr. Chance!" Benji nodded and instructed his subordinates. "Drag these men to the other room!"

A while later, shrieks of desperation came from the other room.

Sarah and her family froze on the spot. Ingrid stared at Jared with a baffled look.

On the way home, Sarah kept staring at Jared. She seemed to have something to say, yet she did not say it in the end.

The following day, Jared was ready to bring Ingrid to the school in Horington.

Jared still had a lot of work in hand. Or else, he would have stayed longer in his hometown to accompany his parents.

Just then, the village started broadcasting that the prices of houses would be re-evaluated. From now on, all the demolition would be following the national standards. There would be no forced demolition or irrational price reductions. Every household in the Chance family was overwhelmed with excitement upon hearing that news.

Jared brought Ingrid to Horington. Due to the relationship with Glen, Jared managed to find a high school for Ingrid.

Jared and Josephine accompanied William for a whole day in Horington before departing toward Summerbank.

Jared did not dare to stay long in Horington. There were still many unresolved issues awaiting him, including the problems with Herb Palace, Crescent Sect, and Mount Hickoria.

"I'm sorry. You've been going around with me and unable to accompany your father!"

On the road, Jared apologized to Josephine.

"Of course I will follow the man I marry. It was my choice!"

Josephine smiled faintly.

Jared displayed an affectionate smile. "Don't worry. Not long after this, I will give you a stable life. We will live a long life, and let's have one hundred children!"

"I don't want so many children. I'm not a pig, okay?" Josephine rolled her eyes at Jared.

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Chapter 469 Unexpected Encounter

Meanwhile, at the Baileys residence in Jadeborough.

Tristan was standing there with a bleak look. Around seven people were sitting in the middle of the hall. All of them were the elderly of the Baileys. Tristan, as the youngest among them, could only stand.

"Tristan, please brief us about the incident in Jazona again!"

An elderly with a white beard sitting in the main seat opened his mouth.

He was none other than Samuel, the head of the Baileys.

"Okay, Grandpa!" Tristan nodded. "There is a young man in his twenties from Jazona. His name is Jared, and he is mighty. He has just killed Derek effortlessly at Martial Arts Gathering. The Grandmasters that Franco brought were all killed too. Besides, he knows how to make pills, and he has his secret recipes. Even those from Herb Palace could not figure out how he made his pills."

Most importantly, the Yeagers' jade pendant is in his hand right now. Those from the Coopers were killed because they tried to snatch the jade pendant from him. Fortunately, I was quick-witted, and I did not conflict with him. However, he threatens Herb Palace to hand over all their herbs, or else he will destroy them."

The crowd went into an uproar after Tristan finished his briefing.

"It's rare for someone so young to have such power. Is he a genius? Tristan, have you looked into this guy?" Tristan's father, Zayden, asked.

"Dad, I have. All his information is here!"

Tristan took out a few documents and distributed them to the crowd.

The crowd frowned as they read through the documents. He was a newbie, and did not even have experience in martial art training. How could be become so powerful all of a sudden?

"Dad, please take a look..."

Zayden passed the documents to Samuel and said confusedly, "He has such an ordinary resume. The only thing was that he was in prison for three years. He should not be so powerful."

Samuel scanned through the documents and immediately discovered the problem. "Didn't you guys notice? His life had a drastic change right after he came out of prison. Something special must have happened to him in prison!"

"Something special? How could it possibly be? He couldn't possibly train his energy in three years!"

Zayden furrowed his brows tightly.

"Energy?" Samuel smiled. "I am sure it was not the energy he had been training. He is not a martial artist!"

Samuel's words left the crowd in bewilderment. They stared at Samuel with a bewildered look.

"Grandpa, could it be that he is a mage? He most probably is a mage if he knows how to make pills." Tristan cast a question.

"That's impossible. A mage is good with magecraft. But just like you said, Jared did not use any magecraft while he was fighting Derek and those Grandmasters from the Coopers. Most of the time, he used physical attack!" Zayden refuted immediately.

Tristan pondered for a while. He shifted his gaze toward Samuel as he felt the latter seemed to know something.

Seeing everyone looking at him, Samuel asked, "Do you guys know that there is another group of people besides martial artists and mages?"

Everyone shook their heads.

"Let me tell you. There are not only martial artists and mages in this world. There are also cultivators. But they are rare. Jared is probably a cultivator."

Everyone was stupefied upon hearing that.

"Grandpa, what is a cultivator?" Tristan questioned.

"It's an energy cultivator!" Samuel replied, his gaze filled with admiration and envy.

"Energy cultivator?"

The crowd gasped in amazement.

"Grandpa, do you mean Jared is an immortal? Do immortals exist in this world?"

Tristan was overwhelmed with excitement. If there are immortals in this world, do I have the chance to become one? Then I can live forever.

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Chapter 470 Memories

"To be precise, he is merely an energy cultivator, not an immortal. I am not sure if there is any immortal in this world. But I know the energy cultivators usually disguise themselves among the citizens. They never reveal themselves. Thus, many people don't know about their existence!" Samuel explained.

"Dad, then how did you know about them?" Zayden asked.

Samuel suddenly shifted his gaze outside the window and began to recall his memories. "The jade pendant of the Yeagers belongs to an energy cultivator. I remember I was only in my twenties during that time. I was eager to find a powerful elite to become my master. Hence, I followed someone from the Yeagers to go out to sea. I thought natural elites only existed on the islands.

"However, after a day we sailed on the sea, we got caught in a storm. We were washed up on a deserted island, and our ship was stranded at the shore. We were forced to stay on the island, waiting for someone to pass by and rescue us.

"We stayed on the island for seven days. We still had food, but we ran out of clean water. When we were about to die of thirst, it started raining. So both of us began to collect the rain delightfully!

"But soon, we realized something was off. It was only because the sky above our island was raining, there was no rain at all at the other places. Occasionally, there was lightning and some strange noises!

"We followed the noises and eventually spotted two men fighting behind the hill. The scene was extraordinary. One of them was holding a weapon that looked like an ax. Every time he waved his weapon, a bolt of lightning struck. He looked just like a god!

"The other man was holding a flute. He managed to beat the lightning each time and let out loud sounds of explosions. I had never seen such a battle before. It was hardly a battle between ordinary humans. It was beyond terrifying!

"We hid behind the rocks and did not dare to move an inch. After it turned silent, we lifted our heads to check. The two men had disappeared, and the scene was a mess. The guy from the Yeagers found the jade pendant among the debris. We supposed it belonged to one of them.

"We both knew the jade pendant was a magical item. Later, the tide rose, and we managed to go back on our ship. I wanted the jade pendant for myself, so I secretly assaulted the other guy. Yet, the jade pendant released a red light and attacked me! Upon seeing that, the guy kept the jade pendant as his family heirloom."

The crowd went into deep thoughts as they listened to Samuel's story. They had never heard that from him before.

"Grandpa, how could you be so sure that the two men were energy cultivators?" Tristan could not wrap his head around it.

"After I came back, I looked through all the ancient manuals and eventually found it. There are energy cultivators in this world. Based on their fight, they must be energy cultivators!" Samuel explained.

Tristan fell silent upon hearing that. After a while, he spoke again. "I don't know if Jared is an energy cultivator. But the jade pendant is a magical item. When Franco and I attacked the girl wearing the jade pendant, the red light appeared and attacked us too."

Samuel's eyes lit up. "It looks like Jared is indeed an energy cultivator. That jade pendant had never acted in the Yeagers' place these ten years. Once it went to Jared, it acted. I am sure Jared knows about the secret of the jade pendant!"

"It never acted throughout these ten years? Not even once?" Tristan was somehow startled.