The Mans Decree Chapter 409

Chapter 409 Work Together

Jared nodded and entered the car. Dominic then drove carefully toward the Wagner residence.

Despite Dominic's arrogant behavior, he didn't dare to show any disrespect in the face of Jared's absolute power. In fact, even his father was extremely polite toward Jared.

His phone started ringing while they were still on the road, but Dominic didn't dare to answer it. Instead, he stole a glance at Jared to see how he responded.

"Just go ahead and take the call, man! I'm not going to kill you for doing so!" Jared said with a helpless chuckle.

Having gotten his permission, Dominic answered the phone.

"Mr. Wagner, Mr. Ferguson has just arrived at the port. The stones have been loaded into the cars and will be delivered to us by the afternoon!" said the man on the phone.

"Okay, got it!"

Dominic was about to hang up the phone when the man continued, "Mr. Ferguson said that these stones are from Mount Hickoria, so he wants you to prepare more money!"

"Hickoria stones, huh?" Dominic paused for a moment before continuing excitedly, "No problem! Just make sure he brings them all to me! Don't let him share them with anyone else!"

The look of excitement on his face did not fade even after he hung up the phone.

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Curious as to why Dominic was so excited, Jared asked, "What are Hickoria stones?"

"Oh, you didn't know? Hickoria stones are stones obtained from Mount Hickoria. Due to its high rate of production, precious gemstones like imperial jade and flaming ruby are all processed from Hickoria stones. That's why they are worth more money. If we can get our hands on these stones, then we'll be able to make a fortune even if we process them ourselves!" Dominic explained.

As it turned out, he actually knew quite a lot about gemstones.

"Assuming we are able to increase the gemstone's production rate to a hundred percent by only processing the stones that contain gemstones, how much money can we make?"

Jared became interested in gemstones when he realized the potential to profit from them.

"It's impossible to increase production rates to a hundred percent, but if we are able to make it happen somehow..." Dominic paused mid-sentence and stared wide-eyed at Jared through the rear-view mirror. He had just recalled how Jared had picked ten stones out of the pile, five of which turned out to contain gemstones inside them. Although Dominic hadn't checked the other five, he could see where Jared was going with that question.

"Well, it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that one could become the wealthiest person in the country!" he continued excitedly.

Jared nodded. "This really is a profitable business, then!"

"If you're knowledgeable in picking out gemstones, we could work together on this! I'll give you fifty percent of the shares! No, I'll give you eighty percent of the shares! I'm happy with just twenty percent of it! All you have to do is examine the stones for me when they arrive!"

Dominic's heart was racing as he said that.

If we're able to pick out the stones containing those precious gemstones for ourselves, then I'll profit greatly even with just twenty percent of the shares! We can also sell the remaining ones at the stone gambling store and profit from them even more!

"Do you really trust me that much?" Jared asked with a smile.

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Dominic nodded profusely. "Of course I do! You've proven your exceptional skill with your performance yesterday! I've never seen anyone as great as you in the world of stone gambling!"

"All right, then. I happen to be a little strapped for cash at the moment, so I'll take you up on your offer!" Jared replied.

Dominic was overjoyed when he heard that. "Thank you, Mr. Chance! Thank you so much!"

Luke and a group of men wJared arrived at the Wagner residence. He even opened the door for them and ushered them into the house.

The Mans Decree Chapter 410

Chapter 410 Talented

Upon entering the main hall, Jared saw that Luke had prepared an incredibly grand feast for lunch. Everyone waited until Jared sat down at the main seat before sitting down themselves.

"You're being a little too generous here, Mr. Wagner! A simple lunch would've sufficed!" Jared exclaimed with a faint smile as he looked at the dishes laid out before him.

"A simple lunch when you have graced us with your presence? Absolutely not! Only the best hospitality is good for you, Mr. Chance!" Luke said while pouring him a glass of wine.

He then turned toward Dominic and continued, "Raise your glass and apologize to Mr. Chance, Dominic!"

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Jared waved at them. "That won't be necessary. It's no big deal, really. It'd be really petty of me to have him apologize over something so minor!"

Luke nodded profusely. "You may not know this, but my son has always been lazy and disobedient! He has no talent for martial arts whatsoever! All he does is obsess over these rocks every single day! After this, I'll have him shut down his stone gambling store and stay away from those stones!"

"I know what I did wrong, Dad. I won't behave so arrogantly anymore, so please let me keep my store!" Dominic pleaded anxiously after hearing that.

Luke glared at him angrily as he shouted, "Shut up! You would've died if it weren't for Mr. Chance's generosity and kindness! Forget about your stone gambling store! You're going to stay home from now on!"

"I really can't close the store, Dad!"

"Why the hell not?" Luke yelled.

Recalling how he had offered Jared eighty percent of the shares, Dominic said, "Because Mr. Chance is a major shareholder and also the boss of my stone gambling store!"

Luke paused and turned to look at Jared in confusion.

Jared nodded as he said, "Dominic is right. I am indeed planning on buying the shares of his stone gambling store. We all have our own unique talents, and martial arts isn't suited for everyone. I think Dominic has a talent for stone gambling!"

Da*n, I wasn't expecting Dominic to become business partners with Jared at all! Oh, well... At least the Wagner family is now another step closer to Jared!

With that in mind, Luke said, "In that case, I can rest assured that he will manage his business properly under your supervision."

People kept approaching Jared to propose toasts throughout the banquet, but he didn't decline any of their toasts. Thanks to the protection from Focus Technique, his body remained unaffected regardless of how much alcohol he consumed.

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At one point, Jared noticed that Luke seemed troubled as he kept staring anxiously out the window.

"Mr. Wagner, I can excuse myself if you have other business to attend to."

"Oh, no! Not at all! You see, I have another son who is training in martial arts. I told him to come home for lunch in hopes that you could give him some pointers, but he hasn't returned yet!" Luke explained with an angry look on his face.

"Practicing martial arts? Why would you send him outside for training when you are so proficient at it?" Jared asked in surprise.

Luke is quite famous in Summerbank for being an Internal Energy Grandmaster. Why would he have his son train with someone else?

Luke let out a wry chuckle as he replied, "That may be the case here in Summerbank, but my proficiency is nothing outside of Jazona! There are tons of martial artists out there far more skilled and powerful than I am!"

Jared was a little shocked. "What? You mean there are people out there more powerful than Grandmasters?"

Since he wasn't a martial artist and didn't cultivate martial energy, he assumed that achieving the Grandmaster level was the greatest feat possible.

The Mans Decree Chapter 411

Chapter 411 Twins

"You didn't know that?" Luke was baffled.

Jared shook his head. "I'm not a martial artist, so I don't really know all that much about it."

Recalling the fight between Jared and Venicus, Luke realized that Jared was a mage instead of a martial artist.

"We martial artists have a very strict categorization system. Those who have not mastered internal energy cannot be called martial artists. Those who have mastered internal energy are then categorized into Beginner, Senior, Master, and Grandmaster. These four categories have nine levels each. This is why Phoenix, Bane, Zachariah, and myself have varying power levels despite us all being Internal Energy Grandmasters.

I am a level two Grandmaster, but Phoenix and Zachariah have probably reached level four. After Internal Energy Grandmaster, we have Martial Arts Warrior, Martial Arts Grandmaster, Martial Arts King, and Martial Arts Emperor. However, those are just rumors that I've heard. I have yet to see anyone of those levels!" Luke explained.

Jared finally had a rough idea as to how things worked in the martial arts world after hearing that lengthy explanation. So, it is quite similar to spiritual energy cultivation in the sense that both have strict rules on categorization. Hmm... I wonder what the corresponding category in the martial arts world would be for my Foundation Phase...

His train of thoughts was interrupted when Luke continued, "That is why I had my son train in Extreme Fist since he was a kid. I hope that he will someday be able to surpass my abilities."

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A young man came in through the front door right after he said that. "Hey, Dad! I'm busy with training at the moment! This time, I'm going to perform well at the Martial Arts Gathering and bring glory to Extreme Fist!"

Jared gazed in the direction of the voice, only to go wide-eyed in shock when he saw a guy who looked exactly like Dominic. Had Dominic not been sitting right beside them at the time, Jared would surely have mistaken that guy for him.

"Mr. Chance, this is my second son, Jesse. They are twin brothers!" Luke said.

Jared simply smiled and nodded at Jesse in response.

Huh... Why is Dad being so respectful toward this guy? We're both similar in age, and yet Dad is addressing him formally... With that in mind, Jesse frowned in confusion and asked, "Dad, is this the special guest you told me about?"

"Hey, mind your manners! Come here and greet Mr. Chance right now!" Luke shouted angrily when he saw how arrogant Jesse was.

Not wanting to anger Luke any further, Jesse reluctantly walked up to Jared and said, "Nice to meet you, Mr. Chance..."

Jared simply nodded in response without saying a word.

"What the hell is with that attitude of yours? Are you itching for a good round of beating?" Luke scolded him.

"It's very normal and understandable for the young to behave a little arrogantly, Mr. Wagner. You don't have to do this..." Jared said.

He wasn't bothered by Jesse's attitude at all. Ever since Jared had ventured into the realm of spiritual energy cultivation, his mental state had changed over time.

"I'd be able to die without any regrets if my sons could learn to be more like you, Mr. Chance!" Luke exclaimed with a sigh.

Unhappy that his father was insulting him in front of an outsider, Jesse protested, "I'm a Master of internal energy now, Dad! I'll definitely be able to surpass you in less than three years!"

Jared has killed a Grandmaster of internal energy like Zachariah with a single slap! How dare you brag about being a Master of internal energy in front of him?

With that in mind, Luke berated him, "So what if you're a Master of internal energy? You'd better try to learn a thing or two from Mr. Chance later!"

The Mans Decree Chapter 412

Chapter 412 Too Slow

Although Jesse was furious, he sat down and ate lunch without saying anything further.

"Mr. Wagner, your son mentioned something called 'Martial Arts Gathering' earlier. What is that?" Jared asked curiously.

"Martial Arts Gathering is an annual event held by all the martial arts schools in Nuthana and Jazona. The main purpose of the event is to allow the young martial artists to get together and spar with each other. In order to motivate them further, winners will be rewarded with pills and precious herbs as prizes.

The Herb Palace is the one hosting the event and providing the prizes. There will also be tons of magical items and pills being sold at the venue of the event. That's Herb Palace's marketing strategy to promote their products. As the number of participants increased over

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the years, so did the amount of incredibly rare herbs and magical items!" Luke explained in detail.

"Oh? I didn't know such events existed! May I participate in it as well?" Jared grew interested all of a sudden.

"Of course, you can! Any martial artist in Nuthana and Jazona below the age of thirty-five is allowed to participate. Unfortunately, old men like us can only watch from the side! However, I doubt any participant would even stand a chance at winning if you were to participate in it, Mr. Chance!" Luke replied with a wry smile.

Jared chuckled. "Haha! You give me too much credit, Mr. Wagner!"

Jesse simply rolled his eyes in disdain when he heard that.

"When will this Martial Arts Gathering be held?" Jared asked.

"Um..." Luke went into deep thought, but he couldn't seem to recall the date. He then turned toward Jesse and asked, "Hey, Jesse, how many days left till the Martial Arts Gathering?"

"A week!" Jesse replied without even looking up at him.

"You little sh*t..." Luke glared at him before flashing Jared an apologetic smile.

After lunch, Luke requested for Jared to teach Jesse a thing or two about martial arts. Unable to bring himself to say no, Jared could only head over to the Wagner family's training hall with Luke.

He had already predicted that Luke was being polite and respectful toward him because he had a favor to ask.

Upon arrival at the training hall, Luke ordered, "Jesse, show Mr. Chance one of your forms so that he can give you some pointers!"

Although reluctant, Jesse had no choice but to do as told.

He then got into a low stance before stomping into the ground with his foot. Everyone in the area could feel the ground tremble slightly, but a deep footprint could be seen on the floor when he lifted his foot.

"Mr. Jesse really is a Master of internal energy! How impressive!" Clyde exclaimed happily.

The other servants of the Wagner family complimented Jesse as well, much to his delight.

Jesse then continued the demonstration of the Extreme Fist form, sending strong gusts of winds that could be felt up to a few feet away. Many deep footprints could be seen on the floor by the time he completed the form.

"Please give him some pointers, Mr. Chance," Luke said respectfully after Jesse had finished his demonstration.

Jared nodded. "The strength and ferocity of Extreme Fist form are indeed very impressive. Unfortunately, you have sacrificed your speed for power. That form was way too slow. Remember, there's no point in hitting that hard if you can't land those strikes at all."

Luke nodded in agreement after hearing that. Jesse's strikes were very powerful, but they were slow because he deliberately put a lot of power behind each strike.