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The Mans Decree Chapter 322

Chapter 322 Lagrange Monastery In Trouble

“Should I go with you instead?” asked Tommy.

“No need. Remember, protect Josephine. I’m certain the Whitaker family won’t let the matter slip,” Jared said.

Right after saying that, he grabbed his jacket and dashed off.

Jared floored the accelerator of the car. Throughout the journey, his entire being turned icy. Renee was a rare being who possessed a frosty constituent. If she could enter the heavenly realm, she’d grow to be a powerful being.

However, Jared wasn’t capable enough to bring her into the heavenly realm at the moment. For now, he could only modify her body so she could improve. Instead of modifying her body recklessly, Jared would head to the monastery to absorb her frosty energy every now and then.

Her constituent was rare. As Lagrange Monastery was in danger, Jared could not help but worry about Renee. She might have a frosty constituent, but it was impossible for her to control the frosty energy within her body. Just like normal young girls, she couldn’t fight back if she were to land in trouble.

With that thought in mind, Jared sped up without hesitation. The car picked up speed as it headed toward Lagrange Monastery.

When Jared finally arrived at the foot of Lagrange Mountain, it was near midnight. The sky was pitch black. The weather was rather gloomy, as it was going to rain soon.

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After parking the car, Jared headed for the mountaintop straightaway. Since he was a Level Nine Energy Cultivation, he had superior hearing and vision.

Rumble...

Before he could reach the mountaintop, a bolt of lightning crackled from the sky. What followed next were droplets of rain that were the size of peas.

Jared's entire being wasn't affected by the rain, as there was a faint fog protecting his body. Before the droplets could land on his body, they'd evaporate instead of drenching him.

Right before he reached the mountaintop, Jared spotted some guards along the way. Obviously, someone had passed away in Lagrange Monastery. However, Jared didn't know who it was.

He sped up and went past the guards. Upon arrival, Jared was shocked at the distinct smell of blood. It was raining heavily, but the smell still lingered around. It was clear that many people had just perished here.

Glancing at the puddles of rainwater underneath his feet, he realized they were stained red. The crimson rainwater then gathered together before flowing down the mountain.

Outside Lagrange Monastery, dozens of investigators clad in raincoats were flitting around like busy bees. Seeing him, some immediately came forward to block his advance. "Who are you? You can't come in!"

"Get out of our way!" Suddenly, two figures dashed out of Lagrange Monastery.

They were none other than Walter and Glen!

After walking toward Jared briskly, they greeted respectfully, "Mr. Chance."

The investigators were dumbfounded. Jared was a young man in his twenties, but both the mayor and a retired high-ranking state government official had treated him with great respect.

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Jared gave a curt nod in response before heading into Lagrange Monastery with Walter and Glen.

Inside the monastery grounds, there were dozens of corpses lying haphazardly on the ground. They were monks, all Erasmus' disciples.

Jared recognized most of them, for he had encountered them every time he came to Lagrange Monastery to absorb Renee's frosty energy.

He bent down to look at the wounds on the monks' bodies. The culprit had killed them by crushing their throats. There were five wounds on each monk's neck, with blood trickling out continuously.

"Where is Abbot Erasmus?" Jared queried.

"He's inside," Walter answered. He led Jared into the monastery's hall hastily.

After stepping into the hall, Erasmus' figure appeared in sight. He had collapsed on the ground with his eyes opened wide. His body had already turned stiff.

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