The Man's Decree Chapter 363

Chapter 363 Trespassing

Lizbeth was mindlessly watching the show on the television. She had also turned on her diffuser and filled the house with a pleasant fragrance. The thought of Jared staying at her place was unnerving for her.

Knock, knock, knock...

Someone knocked on the door and Lizbeth thought it was Jared. "How thoughtless of Oliver! He should have come back with you since you don't have the keys to my place. Thank goodness I am in. Otherwise, you would have been locked out!" she grumbled as she opened the door.

Unexpectedly, it was not Jared at the door. Two men in suits were out there, and they did not look friendly.

One of them asked, "Are you Ms. Lizbeth Grange?"

"Yes, I am." Lizbeth nodded.

"We are from the Jantz family. Mr. Jantz would like to invite you over to his place for a chat." However, the man's action clearly showed it wasn't an invitation, as he had reached out to grab Lizbeth even before she could register what he had just said.

Lizbeth was shocked by his action and instinctively backed away from him before trying to close the door on them.

However, the men were quick and dashed into the house before she could close the door.

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"This is trespassing! I am from the Department of Justice, so I know the laws very well. You have no right to barge in!" Lizbeth was angered and chided them.

However, her warning fell on deaf ears, and they attempted to get hold of her again.

Lizbeth swiftly avoided them and turned around to grab hold of one of the men's wrists. Taking advantage of the momentum, she delivered a flying kick in the direction of the other man.

Unfortunately, that man was highly skilled. With a shoulder roll, he managed to avoid her kick and at the same time, reached out and got hold of her ankle. When he tugged on her leg, she was thrown off balance and fell heavily onto the ground.

The two men then grabbed her by her shoulders and lifted her off the ground.

"Let go of me, you jerks! Let go!" She made an attempt to struggle free but was no match to the two highly skilled men.

"Ms. Grange, if you do as we requested, we will not hurt you. However, if you try to fight back, then we cannot guarantee you will not be injured in the process," one of the men coldly threatened her.

The ruthless look in his eyes told Lizbeth he meant what he said, so she resignedly shut up and ceased her struggle.

Just as the two men were walking through the door with Lizbeth in restraint, they came face to face with Jared, who had just returned from his meeting with Phoenix.

"Jared!" Lizbeth shouted out to him in distress.

The two men gave each other a knowing look as they came under Jared's scrutiny. Without warning, one of them sent a powerful kick at Jared.

"Look out! They're from the Jantz family!" Lizbeth screamed.

The man who was holding on to her cuffed her hard on the back of the head, knocking her out. Thereafter, he joined his partner to attack Jared.

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Jared's eyes narrowed in anger, and he stepped forward to take them on. In one swift move, he grabbed onto their wrists, one in each hand. They were instantly immobilized and stopped in their track.

"What..."

The two men were stunned. Although they were not among the best in the Jantz family, they knew they were quite formidable as a team and could easily take on martial artists with decent internal energy.

They had not expected Jared to restrain them so effortlessly, leaving them with no room to fight back.

Crack!

Jared exerted strength and broke both men's wrists without any mercy.

"Ahh!"

The two men let out agonizing screams and broke into a cold sweat.

"Why are you targeting Lizbeth, and where are you taking her to?" Jared interrogated them.

"We have no idea..." they shook their head in unison and blurted out.

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Chapter 364 Longevity Pill

Jared leaped up and directed his kicks at the two men's knees, instantly crushing their kneecaps. Both men crumpled to the floor, shrieking in pain.

Without another word, Jared went on to break all their limbs, leaving them in a distorted mess.

As they lay limply on the ground, groaning in pain, Jared repeated his question. "Why are you targeting Lizbeth, and where are you taking her to?"

"Mr. J-Jantz gave us instructions to bring Ms. Grange back to him. He... he wanted to get information about you from her," the two men confessed as they could not bear the torture any longer.

Jared gave a grimace of disgust, upset that the Jantz family had become far too arrogant. They had no regard that Lizbeth was an investigator of the Department of Justice and had no qualms about kidnapping her.

He threw a glance at the unconscious Lizbeth, and a murderous glint flashed across his eyes.

He went over to Lizbeth, gently picked her up, and settled her onto the couch. After that, he grabbed the two men, brought them down to the car, threw them into the boot, and drove toward the Jantzs' house.

Over at the Jantzs' place, there were loud harrowing screams coming from a room. In between the girls' screams, one could hear the sadistic laughter of a man.

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Two bodyguards of the Jantz family were standing guard outside the room, and they were horrified by what they were hearing.

"Who would have guessed a decent-looking man like Master Venicus has such a sickening fetish?" One of the bodyguards could not bear to keep his silence any longer.

"Hush!" His partner quickly looked around in panic and warned him, "Are you courting death? If Mr. Jantz hears you, he will silence you and your whole family!"

That reminder alone was enough to make the first bodyguard shut up in fear.

No one could tell how long the agonizing episode went on before suddenly, an eerie silence ensued.

"Men, get them out!"

Master Venicus' voice boomed from within the room, and the two bodyguards hurriedly went inside. The scene that greeted them made them gasp in horror.

The two girls were dead. The injuries on their naked body were so appalling that even the two tough men could not bear to take a second look.

Averting their eyes, they quickly picked up the bodies and got out of the room.

They bumped into the butler as they exited Venicus' room. Leonardo caught sight of the dead bodies and he too, could not help but frown. "Bring them away and bury the bodies. Don't you dare breathe a word to anyone. Otherwise, you'll bear the dire consequences," he reminded the bodyguards.

"Understood!" The two bodyguards nodded profusely and hurriedly left with the bodies.

Watching as they disappeared down the doorway, Leonardo let out a small sigh and shook his head in sympathy.

Turning around, he entered Venicus' room. Venicus was lying on the couch with a cigarette in hand, looking satisfied.

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"Master Venicus, the ingredients needed for the longevity pill are ready. When would you like to begin the preparation?" Leonardo respectfully asked.

"Leave them there." Venicus waved his hand casually in the direction of the table, showing no intention of getting up. "What about the herbs for Crescent Sect?" he asked.

"We are in the midst of procuring them. They should be ready in a couple of days. Mr. Jantz has already given instructions for us to join you on your trip back to Crescent Sect, so you don't have to worry about the logistics," Leonardo replied.

"Tell Zachariah that I will start working on the longevity pill once he gets all the herbs for Crescent Sect ready," Venicus leisurely said, knowing he was the one who held all the cards in the situation.

"Noted. I will convey the message to Mr. Jantz." Leonardo nodded in acknowledgment. He then took out a bag and carefully placed it on the table. The bag was full of precious and rare ingredients needed to make the longevity pill.

After excusing himself from Venicus' room, Leonardo headed straight to Zachariah's room, where Zachariah was anxiously waiting.