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The Mans Decree Chapter 389

Chapter 389 They Are All Fake

"I won't." Jared shook his head.

Soon, Luke left too. Staring at Luke's diminishing figure, Jared felt the former was somehow mysterious and cunning. However, he did not see Luke as a bad person. After all, Luke had been helping him all along.

"Jared, please keep in mind what I said earlier. You should watch your back. If Derek knows about this, he won't let you off easily," Anthony uttered helplessly.

"I'm sure there are plenty of ways to solve the issue. There is no need to worry." Jared smiled faintly.

Hearing that, Anthony did not know what to reply to him. He, too, soon left with his men.

When everything was settled, Jared did not take Phoenix and Tommy home. Instead, they headed directly to the Jantz family's residence. Now that Zachariah was dead, everything in the Jantz family would belong to Jared. No one would fight over them with him.

Tommy was driving while Jared sat in the passenger's seat. Josephine and Lizbeth were seated behind them. Meanwhile, a few cars followed behind. They were Phoenix and her men from Phoenix Regiment.

"Jared, why did you eat those... dirty things? What's going on?"

On the way, Josephine could no longer keep the questions to herself.

Goosebumps rose all over her body as she recalled how Jared had sucked in those ghosts earlier. That scene made her feel like vomiting.

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"What did he eat?" Lizbeth was curious.

Josephine did not know how to explain it. She kept staring at Jared, hoping he would give an explanation.

It was only then that Jared realized Josephine was at the scene when he consumed those ghosts. D*mn it! She must have been disgusted and even frightened after seeing that.

"They were not dirty things. It was just an illusion used by the mage. Do you really believe there are ghosts in this world?"

Jared feigned ignorance and explained, "I mean, look here. There's nothing in my hands, right? But I can conjure up those illusions right away!"

Upon saying that, a white mist appeared on his palm and instantly transformed into a scary-looking ghost. Josephine and Lizbeth paled in fright.

Jared then opened his mouth and sucked the ghost right into his mouth. In truth, the illusion was made by him using his spiritual energy. However, the ghosts that Venicus released previously were all real.

"There. See that? It's all fake. Here, let me conjure a dagger now."

Jared continued to explain as he created a dagger in his hand. Again, he took a deep breath and sucked the dagger into his mouth. "All these are made of martial energy. You won't be able to tell because you're not a martial artist."

"I got it!" Lizbeth seemed to understand as she turned to explain to Josephine. "Josephine, you are not a martial artist, so you don't know this stuff. An Internal Energy Grandmaster can transform energy into forms. Thus, they can create all kinds of objects. But they are all fake!"

After hearing what Lizbeth said, Josephine started to believe it. "I see. So they were all fake!"

Jared secretly let out a sigh of relief. Luckily she bought it. Or else I wouldn't know how to explain it. It looks like I will have to be more careful in the future. I can't let her see such things.

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Tommy, who was driving, smiled secretly. If Jared failed to make her believe it, I'm afraid Josephine might refuse to get intimate with him in the future.

"What's so funny? Just keep your eyes on the road..."

Jared shot Tommy a look.

Soon, they arrived at the Jantz family's mansion. At the moment, the whole place was deserted. It seemed that the remaining members of the Jantz family had fled after knowing about Zachariah's death.

The Mans Decree Chapter 390

Chapter 390 Air Of Grievance

Getting out of the car, Phoenix gazed at the Jantz family's mansion. She turned to Jared. "Mr. Chance, you still haven't found a place to stay in Summerbank, right? This place looks nice."

Jared nodded and accepted the suggestion. After all, he knew he could not keep staying at Lizbeth's place, especially now that Josephine had come too.

Seeing Jared nodding his head, Lizbeth felt disappointed for some reason. However, she immediately recollected herself from whatever inappropriate thoughts she had. Jared belongs to my good friend. I can't have any improper thoughts for him...

Walking into the mansion and looking at its luxurious design, they were somewhat amazed by all the antiques inside the building. What a sumptuous lifestyle Zachariah had!

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Jared chatted with Josephine and Lizbeth in the living room while waiting for Phoenix and her men to scan the entire place.

A short while later, a subordinate of the Phoenix Regiment rushed to the living room. "Mr. Chance, Madam asks you to go over there..."

Upon seeing the subordinate's panicked look, Jared jumped up from the couch. "What's going on?"

"I... I am not sure as well," The subordinate answered.

Jared immediately left with the subordinate. Josephine and Lizbeth followed along as they were curious.

Before long, they came to a secluded courtyard in the mansion. Phoenix, Tommy, and the rest had surrounded the yard, their gazes filled with rage.

"Phoenix, what's wrong?" Jared questioned.

"Mr. Chance, please take a look for yourself." Phoenix pointed at a house in the middle of the courtyard.

Jared shifted his gaze toward the house. He was bewildered to discover over ten girls locked up inside it. The girls recoiled in fear when they saw him. It was evident they had been living in a great fright.

"What's exactly going on here?" Jared furrowed his brows tightly.

"Mr. Chance, I've already questioned them. These girls were all captured by Zachariah. The oldest among them is only eighteen years old."

"Why would Zachariah capture so many girls?" Jared could not wrap his head around it. Even if he used them for sex, he wouldn't need so many!

"They have no idea why they were captured as well. However, Zachariah used to send his men to pick two girls among them every day. They would dress them up and send them away. Those sent away never return. I suspect they are dead," Phoenix uttered wrathfully.

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As a woman, she pitied what these girls had experienced. Josephine and Lizbeth were livid too when they saw those girls recoil in fear.

At the same time, Jared was deeply troubled by Phoenix's words, especially the part where she said those girls were dead.

"Get some of your men to take care of these girls and send them home. The rest of you, follow me!"

With that, Jared walked out of the house.

Standing in the courtyard, Jared closed his eyes as he chanted some words. In the next moment, he swiped his hands in front of his eyes. When he opened his eyes again, they were filled with red light.

He scanned the mansion for a while. His gaze eventually stopped at a spot not far away in the southwest.

With his eyes, he could see black smoke coming out from that place before turning into dark clouds in the sky. Those clouds did not fade for a long time.

"Why is there such heavy grievance in the air?"

Jared's expression darkened as he withdrew his gaze.

In the blink of an eye, he ran in that direction. Seeing this, Phoenix and the rest immediately followed after him.

After running for a few miles, Jared stopped on a piece of land. There was freshly turned soil everywhere.

Jared scanned the land and discovered an earring within the soil. A few seconds later, he found yet another earring. His expression turned sour as a bad feeling rose within his heart.

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