

The Mans Decree Chapter 449

Chapter 449 Lapdog

"Don't worry, I will rescue that punk after they beat him up. We must crush his ego to get what we want," replied Tristan calmly.

After Tristan left with his men, Derek glared at Jared and growled, "I will avenge my family's death today, and glory will return to the Jantz family's name!"

As he spoke, he moved forward to attack Jared, but Franco reached out to stop him.

Franco grinned calmly at Jared. "We meet again. My, what a small world."

He had met Jared once at Lizbeth's parents' place. At the time, Franco found Jared's aura to be strong. He knew the guy was powerful, but he didn't expect Jared to be the one who had murdered Zachariah.

"Yes, it truly is a small world," replied Jared icily.

"Tell me what Tristan wants from you. If you do so and agree to follow my lead, I will have Derek spare your life. You won't have to owe the Baileys anything, either."

Franco knew Jared had something Tristan wanted. Otherwise, Tristan would not have gone up against the Coopers for a guy like him. Whatever Jared has with him must be extremely valuable.

Derek shot a silent look at Franco. If the latter requested it, he might just let Jared off the hook, because he and Zachariah weren't actually that close. In fact, Derek himself might've killed Zachariah if Jared hadn't beaten him to it.

The so-called vengeance was just an excuse to kill Jared. Derek would make a claim to be the head of the Jantz family after killing him, and his would officially be a part of the Coopers' power in Jazona.

"Are you sure you'll do that?" asked Jared.

"Of course. Everyone knows I always keep my word," replied Franco as he tapped his own chest confidently.

Tristan tightened his fist and frowned. He didn't expect Franco to make a move like that. If Jared were to accept the Coopers' terms, it would be a huge loss to Tristan and his family.

"Okay, then I'll tell you what's going on," replied Jared while smiling in amusement. "You see, Tristan here wants to be my lapdog, but I don't want something so ugly, so I turned him down. He keeps badgering me about it, though.

"That being said, I will consider letting you be my lapdog if you beg me for it."

The audience laughed endlessly. Tristan, however, looked utterly infuriated.

Franco was burning in rage as well. "You're messing with me!"

"What if I am? Men like you mess with women's hearts all the time, so it's just karma. Jerks like you aren't even worthy of being my lapdog," replied Jared as he sneered in distaste.

He was obviously talking about how Franco had backed out of his engagement to Lizbeth.

"You are so freaking dead," growled Franco through gritted teeth. He turned to Derek and ordered, "Kill him and tear him apart!"

Derek's aura flushed out the second he received Franco's orders. It engulfed Jared right away.

"I will tear you limb from limb, you punk!"

Derek was like a bloodthirsty monster who had his sights on Jared.

"Wow, this dog sure can bark, but I know better. Barking dogs like you have no bite."

Jared harrumphed and flushed his terrifying aura out of his body as well.

When their auras clashed, a whirlwind formed.

“Back up!” ordered Franco. He led his men to the side of the arena upon seeing how everything was playing out.

Jared and Derek stood in the same spot. With them as the epicenter, an insanely powerful whirlwind spread out.

It didn't take long before Derek started sweating, but Jared remained standing there calmly. It was as though the latter didn't need to do anything to flush that powerful aura out.

“Is that all you can do?” asked Jared. He noticed Derek's condition was deteriorating, so he further mocked, “Given how weak you are, you are not worthy of even being a lapdog.”

“Ah, I am so going to kill you!”

Derek had lost his composure from the continuous taunting.

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Chapter 450 Amazing Item

After shouting aloud, Derek swung his arm at Jared. Its huge shadow towered over the man like a mountain.

That punch left the arena shaking, and even the strong stones holding it in place were cracking. The audience at the side started feeling the pressure as well.

“Jared!” Both Lizbeth and Josephine shouted, and they wanted to rush over to him.

“No one is allowed to make any move.”

Jared was quick to stop them from doing anything because they could not help, anyway.

Tristan and Franco, who were at the side of the arena, turned to the ladies.

They were both stunning, so it was only natural others would stare. However, one look was all it took to get both Tristan and Franco to glow.

The two men realized the jade pendant on Josephine was what they were after the entire time.

Neither hesitated. Both Tristan and Franco jumped to get to Josephine.

“Ah!” Josephine instinctively shouted fearfully.

Lizbeth quickly attacked to protect her, and Jesse did the same. The two of them were ready to stop Tristan and Franco from getting to Josephine.

Unfortunately, they weren't nearly as powerful as Tristan or Franco. Strong martial energy pushed both Lizbeth and Jesse out of the way before they even got close.

Just then, Jared, who was still fighting, saw what was happening. His eyes immediately glowed with anger and cruelty as he jumped down from the arena.

“Don't even think about fleeing, punk.”

Derek's punch was already close by then.

“F*ck off!”

Jared was in no mood to fight.

Slap!

Derek flew right to the ground. It seemed Jared's slap had landed and locked him in place in the arena.

Many were stunned to see that. They knew how powerful Derek was, and they couldn't believe Jared had slapped him right back to the center of the arena. I guess he is so much more powerful than I imagined.

Lionel, in particular, was shaking fearfully. He was comparatively weak and puny, and he had the audacity to taunt Jared earlier. If Jesse hadn't shown up, Lionel would likely have already died.

Jared hopped out of the arena quickly, but Tristan and Franco had already reached Josephine. They went after her jade pendant simultaneously.

A red light suddenly flashed out from the jade pendant and sent both men flying backward. They backed away for over ten steps before they finally stopped.

"Wow, that really is an amazing item..."

The glow in their eyes intensified.

Jared had made his way to Josephine's side by then. The jade pendant kept her safe, but the entire incident scared her and turned her pale.

"You're okay now, Josephine," cooed Jared as he held her tightly.

"Jared..."

She was trembling, even as she rested in his arms.

Jared sensed that, and the cruelty in his eyes became more intense. He glared at Tristan and Franco.

"You will both die for going after the woman I love!"

His body exuded a terrifying, murderous aura as soon as he finished speaking. Everyone around him could tell he was out for blood, and they were all frightened to their cores. They couldn't stop trembling.

Tristan and Franco frowned as well. They tapped into their internal energy to combat that terrifying aura. Despite that, they couldn't stop themselves from shaking.

Franco's men had dragged Derek off the stage by then. They saw how the guy was bleeding from every pore, and his eyes were wide open. Yep, he's definitely dead.