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The Mans Decree Chapter 425

Chapter 425 The Enemy Of My Enemy Is My Friend

His spiritual energy had been swiftly sucked away by Jared who used the Focus Technique to absorb them for his own use.

After he was done, Jared dumped the bodies into a ditch on the hill.

Then, he tidied up the house before trying to push the room door open. However, he noticed that it was still locked from the inside.

Jared knocked and shouted, "Josephine, it's me. I'm fine!"

When Josephine opened the door, her face was still filled with panic. The moment she saw Jared, she threw herself right into his arms.

Jared patted her gently on the back and reassured her softly.

At that moment, the jade pendant she was wearing had already lost its shine, indicating that it was no longer effective.

Looking at it, Jared frowned slightly. At that moment, he endeavored to make a more powerful ultimate shielding tool. Or else, Josephine's safety could not be guaranteed.

Josephine had become Jared's weakness, as he was constantly worried about her.

Meanwhile, in the grand lobby of Crescent Sect, Fabian was playing chess with an elderly man. Suddenly, a black clay vessel beside him began to move. When Fabian opened it to check, he noticed that two parasites were dead and were being devoured by the other parasites.

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"It seems that I have underestimated him."

Fabian furrowed his brows.

"What's wrong? Are Darkwing and Dreadwing dead?" the old man asked.

With a grim expression, Fabian nodded in silence.

"It seems that we old men need to pay him a visit." Just as he spoke, the old man waved his sleeves, causing the chess set in front of him to disappear.

As he turned to leave, a cold glint flashed in Fabian's eye.

Meanwhile, Josephine had already fallen into a deep sleep at Dragon Bay. With one hand gripping Jared tightly, it was evident that she didn't dare to let Jared leave.

When he saw the condition she was in, Jared let out a gentle sigh. With sympathy in his eyes, he blamed himself for putting Josephine through such a terrifying experience.

Closing his eyes, Jared began to cultivate the spiritual energy he had absorbed from Dreadwing and Darkwing. Soon, a faint white mist began to form over his head. Once it took the shape of a vortex, it began to gush rapidly into Jared's body.

The next day morning, Phoenix sent a message informing Jared that she had paid Herb Palace and was waiting for them to deliver the goods.

Nonetheless, Jared didn't reply, as he planned to spend the next few days with Josephine so that he can ease her from the trauma.

Meanwhile, after Herb Palace had received the money sent by Phoenix, Jeremy went to see Spencer right away.

"Palace Chief, we have received the money. Should we send over the goods?" Jeremy asked.

"Of course, we should. Furthermore, we have to make sure that everything is accounted for!" Spencer replied.

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Jeremy inquired curiously. "Palace Chief, why do we have to do that? Zachariah is already dead, but Phoenix is still using the Jantz family's name to deal with us. Therefore, why should we send them the goods? On top of that, Phoenix doesn't have a patron in Jadeborough."

"It's true that she doesn't have support in Jadeborough, but there's someone powerful behind her still. Despite only being in his early twenties, he was able to kill both Zachariah and Venicus of Crescent Sect. Don't you think he's a genius?" Spencer replied with a slight grin.

"Palace Chief, are you talking about the man called Jared Chance? I heard that the only reason he was able to kill Zachariah was that Zachariah was worn down after battling Bane and Phoenix. Hence, Jared simply took advantage of his weak martial energy," Jeremy commented with a mocking tone.

After all, there was no way someone in their twenties had enough time to cultivate themselves to the level of an Internal Energy Grandmaster.

"What about Venicus of Crescent Sect? Moreover, Jared had also killed Zedekiah who was sent by them too. Remember, our enemy's enemy is our friend. Sooner or later, we will have a showdown with Crescent Sect. Now that there's so much bad blood between Jared and them, we must try to get him on our side especially since he is a rare genius," Spencer explained with a glint in his eye.

The more he talked about it, the more excited he became.

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The Mans Decree Chapter 426

Chapter 426 I Quit

"Is the kid really that powerful?" Jeremy was stunned. "Are you planning to recruit him into Herb Palace?"

"That's right. Herb Palace needs talent like him!" Spencer nodded.

"But Jared killed Zachariah. Also, didn't you say that the Jantz family has patrons in Jadeborough? If they attempt to exact revenge on Jared, what are we going to do?" Jeremy didn't understand why Spencer was interested in recruiting Jared when he was embroiled in so much controversy.

"Haha. Jeremy, although the Jantz family has Derek, have you forgotten about Herb Palace's patron in Jadeborough? Do you think that I'll be afraid of anyone?"

Spencer burst out into hearty laughter.

Jeremy nodded repeatedly. "That's true. No one is stronger than the Baileys in Jadeborough."

"Go now. The Martial Arts Gathering is about to begin. We have to increase the value of the prize this year and finish the renovations for Trader Street. Only by increasing our fame can we attract a greater flow of precious herbs and treasures," Spencer instructed with a wave of his hand.

"I understand!" With that, Jeremy went off to do Spencer's bidding.

After Jeremy was gone, a man in his late twenties walked out from behind the hall. He was dressed formally and exuded an air of nobility.

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Spencer got to his feet quickly and greeted with a bow, "Mr. Bailey."

Only someone truly distinguished could elicit such respect from the Palace Chief of Herb Palace. That person was none other than Tristan Bailey of the prominent Bailey family of Jadeborough. Despite being in his twenties, he was a Sixth Level Grandmaster who was stronger than an Internal Energy Grandmaster.

The reason he was able to achieve such power at a young age was due to the Bailey family's close relationship with Herb Palace. Every year, Herb Palace would send huge amounts of pills to the Baileys as tribute. The pills were then used to supplement the Baileys and their subordinates' martial arts training.

"Mr. Schmidt, welcome! Please take a seat."

Despite being an illustrious member of the Bailey family and possessing exceptional power, Tristan was someone reserved.

"Mr. Bailey, I'm surprised that you're attending the Martial Arts Gathering in person this year. Is there anything I can help you with?" Spencer probed, as he took his seat.

"Mmm-hmm." Tristan nodded. "My family has lost a magical tool. Not only can it nourish one's body, but it can also dispel any sinister effects. Thus, I'm here to see if the item will resurface in this year's Martial Arts Gathering."

Spencer was stunned to hear Tristan's reason. "Mr. Bailey, I'm shocked to learn that someone actually dared to steal from the Baileys."

Tristan let out an awkward laugh. "Let's not talk about that. Anyway, I'll be sending my men over here. All you need to do is to take care of them. Also, you cannot tell anyone else of my visit."

"Mr. Bailey, don't worry. My lips are sealed." Spencer nodded.

As the Martial Arts Gathering approached, many martial artists began to arrive in Tayhaven. A small town of ten thousand people was now bustling with life.

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After spending a few days with Josephine in Horington, Jared returned to Summerbank. Initially, he had planned to leave Josephine in Horington. However, due to the recent attack by Crescent Sect, he no longer dared to let Josephine leave his side.

Therefore, Tommy drove both of them to Summerbank in the afternoon.

“You’re finally here! Do you know how many days I’ve been waiting for you?” Lizbeth remarked anxiously when she saw both of them arrive.

“Lizbeth, why are you waiting for us? Aren’t you supposed to be at work?” Josephine asked quizzically when she saw Lizbeth and the others waiting for them.

Equally curious, Jared enquired, “Did something happen?”

“I quit my job! Therefore, I don’t have to go work anymore,” Lizbeth explained.

The Mans Decree Chapter 427

Chapter 427 I Do Not Take In Students

“Quit?” Jared and Josephine looked at Lizbeth in surprise.

They were cognizant of Lizbeth’s dream to become an investigator where she could take down criminals and protect the innocent.

Consequently, they were taken aback by her decision.

“Why did you quit?” Josephine asked.

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"I have to become stronger before I can fulfill my dream. Therefore, I want Jared to be my master!" Lizbeth declared with a resolute expression.

Recently, Lizbeth was traumatized by the fact that she was helpless against the overwhelming power of her enemies even though she was a member of the Department of Justice. Therefore, she decided to quit and train so that she could become stronger.

Nevertheless, her words almost caused Jared to choke on himself.

At the same time, Josephine covered her mouth as she giggled. "Lizbeth, have you gone mad? If Jared becomes your master, how are you going to address me going forward? Are you going to call me mistress?"

"Sheesh, I'm not going to do that. Besides, aren't you embarrassed for saying that? Both of you aren't even married."

Lizbeth rolled her eyes at Josephine and returned her attention to Jared. "Jared, please accept me as your student and teach me martial arts!"

"I don't take in students." Jared shook his head.

"You have no choice. I'm going to follow you everywhere you go."

Lizbeth grabbed his arm and looked as if she was going to leech on him.

Faced with Lizbeth's cheeky action, Jared looked helplessly at Josephine, hoping that she would help him defuse the situation.

Josephine chuckled in response. "I'm not going to help you. You can always compromise."

Jared let out a sigh. "Fine. I'll teach you by giving you some pointers once in a while, but I won't be your master."

Left without a choice, Jared relented.

"Sure. As long as you're willing to teach me." After cracking a smile, Lizbeth pulled Josephine away. While leaving, she remarked, "Josephine, I'll take you to see my newest makeup foundation. It's amazing!"

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Staring at the two of them, Jared smiled to himself.

“Mr. Chance, Phoenix has brought the herbs over,” Tommy informed Jared as he approached.

Nodding in acknowledgment, Jared followed Tommy into a room that had been specially prepared for Jared to make pills.

When Phoenix saw Jared, she reported, “Mr. Chance, Herb Palace has sent the herbs over. In fact, they have even given us extra. It seems that they aren’t aware of the fact that Zachariah is dead.”

Glancing at the herbs, he could tell that they were centuries old and of the highest quality just from the spiritual energy they were emitting.

“No, they are definitely aware of it,” Jared replied with a smile.

Given that more than ten days had passed since Zachariah had been killed, it was impossible for Herb Palace not to know. The fact that such a huge organization would be oblivious to such news was simply inconceivable.

“If they already knew, why would they still deal with us? After all, my men were masquerading as the Jantz family when negotiating with them,” Phoenix inquired with a puzzled expression.

“I don’t have an answer for that. Perhaps, they have some other plan in mind.” Jared was equally baffled by what Herb Palace was up to. Then, he added, “Since they have sent us the herbs, we’ll just accept them. Coincidentally, I’m going to make some pills for both of you to further elevate your strength.”

“Thank you, Mr. Chance,” Phoenix and Tommy expressed their gratitude in excitement.

Tommy in particular was motivated by his arrival in Summerbank. He really wanted to increase his strength, hoping to become an Internal Energy Grandmaster one day. That way, he would no longer have any regrets.

After getting Tommy and Phoenix to stand guard outside, Jared sat down with his legs crossed and made more than ten pills from the herbs that were worth billions.

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The Mans Decree Chapter 428

Chapter 428 There Is Always Someone Stronger

When he was done, he gave all of them to Phoenix and Tommy. Tommy was given a larger share, as he was a lot weaker than Phoenix.

Holding the pills in their hands, Tommy and Phoenix were filled with gratitude because they were well aware of the cost of the pills. Consequently, Jared's gesture further cemented their loyalty toward him.

"Tommy, I plan to make more revitalizing pills. Hence, please take this list of ingredients and procure all the herbs on it," Jared instructed.

"All right." Tommy nodded before leaving with Phoenix.

Jared wanted to make more revitalizing pills so that he could be prepared for any emergency. Given that he didn't have any money on hand, he planned to trade them for anything that caught his eye during the Martial Arts Gathering.

In the evening, Lizbeth invited Jared and Josephine to dinner to thank him for agreeing to teach her martial arts.

"Go on, just tell me what you would like to eat. There's no need to hold back!" Lizbeth offered.

"Why don't you decide? You would know better than us on what's good in Summerbank," Josephine replied.

"All right then, let's have teppanyaki. I know of a restaurant that's especially good!"

Just as she spoke, Lizbeth opened the car door.

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When she was about to get in, her phone suddenly rang. Over the line, her family instructed her to return home for dinner, as there was something important going on.”

When Lizbeth’s expression turned awkward, Josephine smiled at her. “Don’t worry about it. You should just head home. We’ll just have dinner somewhere around here.”

“Why don’t you come home together with me? My parents are actually looking forward to seeing Jared,” Lizbeth suggested.

“Your parents want to see Jared?” Josephine was stunned.

Realizing that her words had come out wrong, she quickly explained with a blushing face, “It’s all Oliver’s fault. He has been singing Jared’s praises all day at home until my parents were so curious about Jared!”

“Do you think this is appropriate?” Jared asked embarrassingly.

“Why wouldn’t it be? Quick, get in the car!”

After ushering both of them into her car, Lizbeth sped home right away.

Although her parents were important officials in Summerbank, they stayed in an ordinary neighborhood. Despite living in a three-bedroom apartment, it was quite spacious inside.

At that moment, a Rolls-Royce was parked inside the neighborhood and looked extremely out of place.

“Whose luxury car is that? It even has a Jadeborough car plate,” Lizbeth mumbled.

At the same time, Jared and Josephine followed behind her with gifts in their hands.

Since it was their first visit to Lizbeth’s home, they naturally couldn’t show up empty-handed.

The moment Lizbeth opened the door to her home, she noticed that there were two more guests. Also, a somber atmosphere seemed to have dominated the house.

Upon entering, Jared and Josephine sensed the awkwardness in the air too.

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When Jared looked at the young man sitting on the couch, he could tell that the young man had the strength of an Internal Energy Grandmaster from the martial energy he was emitting. In fact, the man was even more powerful than Zachariah.

Behind the young man was a burly and stern-looking middle-aged man. He emitted an aura that was even more powerful than that of the young man.

Both of them were top-tier warriors in Summerbank. At that instant, Jared understood why Luke wanted to send his son out into the world. Evidently, there was always someone more powerful within the martial arts world.

Meanwhile, when the young man felt Jared's aura, he raised his gaze at Jared before averting his eyes quickly.

"Dad, Mom, why is he here?" Lizbeth questioned her parents angrily at the sight of the young man on the couch.

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