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The Mans Decree Chapter 429

Chapter 429 The Called Off Engagement

The young man stood up and smiled at Lizbeth. "Lizbeth, I'm here to see you. Although our engagement has been called off, both of us are still single. Therefore, there's still a chance of us reconciling."

"Franco, you should just give up. I would rather die alone than marry you. Haven't you humiliated me enough back then? Why don't you go look for Ms. Bailey instead? Or have you been dumped by her?" Lizbeth gave Franco a look of disdain.

Instead of being angered, Franco simply smiled. "Lizbeth, actually, I still like you and have dumped Mandy a long time ago. This time, I came specifically to visit you!"

Just as he spoke, Franco tried to grab Lizbeth. Even though she tried to avoid him, he was just too fast for her.

The moment she felt his grip on her hand, her expression drastically changed. Subsequently, she tried desperately to struggle free. "Franco, you b*stard! Let go of me!"

Right when Lizbeth's parents were about to protest, the middle-aged man shot them a glare. They were so intimidated by it that they recoiled in fear.

All of a sudden, Josephine bellowed, "Who are you? Are you trying to cause trouble here? Let go of Lizbeth!"

Upon Josephine's protest, the middle-aged man unleashed a frightening force in Josephine's direction.

"Hmph!"

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Snorting, Jared pulled Josephine behind her and intercepted the middle-aged man's attack with a burst of his own spiritual energy.

As the two massive waves of energy collided, the middle-aged man was pushed back by a few steps before he could steady himself.

After that, Jared stepped forward and pried Franco's hand away from Lizbeth. "You should treat a lady with more respect," Jared snapped with an icy tone as he gave Franco a deathly stare.

In response, the middle-aged man's gaze was filled with murderous intent. "I'm surprised to see that Summerbank still has such young talent."

The moment he finished, the middle-aged man clenched his fists and prepared to attack.

"Eddy, stand down!" Upon Franco's instructions, the middle-aged man withdrew his fists.

Subsequently, Franco gave Jared a hostile look. "Who are you to Lizbeth?"

"A friend!" Jared replied indifferently before he released his grip on Franco's hand.

After scrutinizing Jared from head to toe, Franco suppressed his hostility. "I'm here for business, not to fight. We can spar next time when the opportunity arises."

Franco then turned toward Lizbeth's parents. "Mr. Grange, I hope you will consider what I have proposed just now. As long as you can help me find who I'm looking for, I promise to leverage the Coopers' entire network to get you transferred to Jadeborough for work."

"I'll think about it," Lizbeth's father replied.

After nodding satisfactorily, Franco left together with Eddy.

"Dad, who is Franco asking you to find? Haven't our family been humiliated enough by him? Why do you still help him?" Lizbeth questioned her father loudly after Franco was gone.

Her father brought out a photo of a girl. "He wants me to use all my contacts in Summerbank to find her, saying that she might be here in this city. Hence, it's not really a big deal."

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“You should have rejected him on the spot. Why are you even considering it? It appears to me that you are desiring an official position in Jadeborough!”

After she yelled at the father, Lizbeth turned around and ran out of the house.

Feeling awkward, Jared and Josephine had no choice but to put down the gifts they brought and run after her.

Inside the car, Lizbeth cried pitifully.

Josephine consoled her softly, “Lizbeth, who is that man? Why did he break off his engagement with you?”

The Mans Decree Chapter 430

Chapter 430 Fleeting Feelings

After wiping away her tears, Lizbeth began to relate her story.

When Walter was still an official in Summerbank, he was on good terms with the Coopers of Jadeborough. Back then, the Coopers were still an ordinary family. Their influence began to grow only after leveraging Walter’s network.

When Lizbeth had just graduated from university, she was engaged to Franco under Walter’s auspices. Back then, she liked Franco for his distinguished looks and capabilities.

However, the good times didn’t last. After Walter retired, Franco not only called off the engagement but also proposed to Mandy Bailey of the prominent Jadeborough family in front of everyone. Consequently, the matter dealt a severe blow to both Lizbeth and her family. From then on, the two families fell out with each other.

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Gritting her teeth, Josephine cursed, "Franco is worse than an animal!"

Jared let out a gentle sigh at the wheel. The relationship only lasted while it was still in their interest to do so. The Coopers have been extremely ruthless in this matter. Unfortunately, many in this day and age behave the same way too.

After having a simple dinner outside, Jared went back, while Josephine spent the night with Lizbeth to comfort her. Subsequently, Jared used the time he had to make more revitalizing pills.

The next morning, Jesse came to see him.

"Mr. Chance, if you want to attend the Martial Arts Gathering, we will have to travel there today. Or else, we might not be able to find any accommodation if we're late," Jesse informed him respectfully.

"All right then. Please wait for a moment. Let me leave some instructions with my men."

After nodding in acknowledgment, Jared ordered Tommy and Phoenix to keep an eye on Josephine. With that, he traveled to Tayhaven Town together with Jesse.

A long time ago, Tayhaven was a poor town. It wasn't until Herb Palace developed it and held the annual Martial Arts Gathering did it become a thriving place.

In every corner of the town, one could see medical institutions, hotels, and heavy traffic. Compared to many third or fourth-tier cities, it bustled with a lot more activities.

"Mr. Chance, I have already made reservations for our accommodation. However, the hotels here are a lot simpler than those in Summerbank. Therefore, you will have to lower your expectations."

Jesse led Jared to a small hotel and stopped at its entrance.

"It's okay." It didn't matter to Jared where he stayed.

When Jared followed Jesse into the hotel, he swept his gaze across the lobby and noticed the presence of many warriors with strong internal energy. Among them were a few Internal Energy Grandmasters.

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As Jesse walked across the lobby, many of them greeted him. Evidently, he was well known in that area.

It wasn't until they arrived at the last room along the third-floor corridor that Jesse remarked, "Mr. Chance, this is already the hotel's best room. You'll have to bear with it for the trip."

When Jared entered the room, he noticed that it was only slightly bigger than ten square meters. There was also a bed and a washroom. Even though the facilities were rudimentary, the entire place was very clean and had cheerful surroundings. When Jared opened the window, he was greeted by the sight of the largest street in Tayhaven Town.

"Jesse, did you make reservations for the room?"

At that moment, a group of men approached both of them.

In their lead was an elderly man who looked to be in his seventies. He was thin and frail with veins bulging all over his body. In fact, he looked no different from a shriveled corpse. Nonetheless, his eyes sparkled brightly while he walked with a spring in his step.

Behind the old man were two young men. One of them was massively built and had a brawny air to him. As for the other, he looked a lot scrawnier. In spite of that, he had a set of mesmerizing eyes and emitted a smoldering aura, just like a proud fighting cock ready to strike at any moment.

The one who had just spoken to Jesse was the burly man, who happened to be smiling at Jesse at that very moment.

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The Mans Decree Chapter 431

Chapter 431 Are You Terrified

“Mr. Cohen, guys, it’s a surprise to see you here.”

Jesse hurried forward to welcome them.

Meanwhile, there were many others along the corridor who greeted the old man too.

The old man nodded slightly to acknowledge the greeting. In spite of that, he maintained a serious and haughty expression on his face.

“Mr. Cohen, let me introduce you to Mr. Chance,” Jesse quickly introduced Jared.

Smiling slightly, Jared nodded at the old man to greet him. However, the old man only gave him the side-eye before returning his attention to Jesse. “Jesse, you’re a disciple of the Extreme Fist and represent the gym in public. How can you ingratiate yourself with a nobody? Wouldn’t that cause others to look down upon the Extreme Fist?”

In response, Jesse explained at once, “Mr. Cohen, it’s not what you think. Mr. C—”

“Jesse, Mr. Cohen is right to admonish you. You will be representing the Extreme Fist Gym going forward. Therefore, you have to have some spine when you conduct yourself. For this Martial Arts Gathering, Mr. Cohen hopes that you can emerge as champion. Thus, you have to make sure that you don’t disgrace the Extreme Fist!” the scrawny man interrupted.

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“Fred, I’m afraid no one else is going to win the competition, as Mr. Chance is also participating in it,” Jesse replied awkwardly.

Considering that he had seen Jared’s strength with his own eyes, Jesse was sure that no one could defeat him.

“Jesse, have you been paralyzed by fear?” The old man furrowed his brows slightly. “Let me tell you, if you don’t win, don’t blame me for kicking you out of the gym!”

After letting out a snort, the old man ignored Jesse and headed toward the room at the end of the corridor. Following behind him, the scrawny young man unleashed a massive force at Jared the moment he walked past him.

With a smirk on his face, Jared didn’t react and allowed the force to hit him. Nevertheless, his expression didn’t change at all when he felt the impact.

When the scrawny man saw that Jared didn’t respond at all, he knitted his brows minutely. However, he didn’t probe Jared further and followed the old man into the room instead.

As for the burly man, he smiled at Jesse. “Jesse, don’t worry about it. Mr. Cohen is always like that. All you need to do is try your best. Taking into consideration your current strength, you stand a good chance in winning the competition still.”

After patting Jesse on the shoulder, the burly man left to join his companions.

“Mr. Cohen...”

When Jesse saw them enter the last room along the corridor, he was shocked, as he had reserved the room for Jared.

Just when Jesse was about to run after them, Jared stopped him and shook his head at Jesse.

Even though he understood Jesse’s intention, he didn’t want Jesse to be scolded by his mentor again. After all, wherever he stayed made no difference to him.

“Mr. Chance, I’m really sorry,” Jesse apologized in an awkward tone.

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After he arranged for another room next door on Jared's behalf, Jesse explained who those people were.

Jared learned that the old man was Lionel Cohen, who was the head of the Extreme Fist Gym. The burly young man was Landon Goldin, while the scrawny one was Fred Goldin. Both of them came from the same village and had become Lionel's disciples at a very young age.

After chatting for a while, Jesse returned to the neighboring room. In a very short while, a loud argument could be heard from it.

Now that Jared had a superhuman sense of hearing, he could clearly hear every word next door.

"Jesse, don't get on Mr. Cohen's nerves. That kid looks like an ordinary person. Why are you so terrified of him? In fact, you seemed traumatized even before fighting. Is this how a member of the Extreme Fist Gym should behave?" Fred scolded.

The Mans Decree Chapter 432

Chapter 432 Got Lucky

"Fred, Mr. Chance has long been an Internal Energy Grandmaster. I'm totally not his match..." Jesse said softly to avoid being heard by Jared, who was staying next door.

"Grandmaster, my *ss! Do you really think that it's so easy to achieve that? You've been fooled without you knowing it. That brat tricked you into believing his words because he wanted to be the champion so badly," Fred refuted.

"It's true, Fred. Mr. Chance..."

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"That's enough! Get out now. I want to get some rest," Lionel barked before Jesse could finish his sentence.

Smiling, Jared stood by the window and looked out at the hustle and bustle of the busy streets. Many fighters with internal energy are hidden in the midst of this normal-looking crowd. Tayhaven Town is seemingly the only place housing the highest number of internal energy fighters across Jazona and Nuthana.

When night fell, Jesse knocked at Jared's door and invited him for dinner.

The restaurant was fully packed with no extra private lounge to book. They considered themselves blessed for being able to pick a table at a far corner while many were still queuing up for a seat.

Jesse was busy getting cutleries for Jared, Lionel, Landon and Fred. Then, he placed orders for them and even personally served the dishes because the waiters had their hands full during the peak hour.

Jared remained seated the whole time, and his lack of initiative to help greatly displeased Jesse's mentor and his two seniors.

"Sit down, Jesse! You're not a waiter," Fred uttered through gritted teeth.

"It's okay, Fred. I'll be back in a jiffy." Saying so, Jesse took some napkins and placed them in front of Jared. "Mr. Chance, here's yours."

The latter nodded. "Don't worry about it. Have a seat, the food is coming soon."

Jesse sat down beside him. When all the dishes were served, the group started digging in.

There were a lot of martial artists in the restaurant, so it was natural for the atmosphere to be loud and noisy.

"Have you heard? A young man from Jazona, who is in his early twenties, killed the head of the Jantz family in public!"

"Oh, I did! Actually, Zachariah died after two rounds into the fight. He exhausted his internal energy. That's why it was so easy for that fellow to finish him off."

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“Whatever it is, I really don’t want to meet him at the Martial Arts Gathering this year. Otherwise, there will be one more fierce enemy to fight.”

Jared heard all of their chatters, but he pretended like nothing happened.

“Jesse, did you know about this since you’re from Summerbank?” asked Lionel.

Jesse knew the incident like the back of his palm. In fact, the person involved was sitting at the same table. Right when he was about to say something, Jared signaled him not to. Hence, Jesse replied placidly, “I barely heard about it.”

“Hmpfh, Zachariah was so full of himself, but alas, he died in the hands of a youngster! Anyway, I don’t believe that the person could vanquish Zachariah on his own. I’m pretty sure that he took advantage of his condition at that moment and finished off the job,” Fred said contemptuously.

“No matter what, Zachariah was considered a hero in his own right. It’s such a pity that his life ended this way.” Lionel shook his head.

Jared bowed his head and continued eating, ignoring the fact that he had become the talk of the town.

When Fred noticed that Jared was selfishly helping himself with multiple servings, it made his blood boil. Next, he used his fork to block Jared’s when he was about to take more food.

The latter was slightly taken aback by Fred’s action. However, he chose to ignore it and moved his fork to another dish. Little did Jared know that Fred would continue to go against him regardless of which dish he was aiming for.

“What’s up with you, Fred?” Jesse asked. He was shocked to see his senior acting like that.

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