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The Mans Decree Chapter 437

Chapter 437 I Will Handle It

Spencer's entire body stiffened, and his expression turned awkward after following Jared's line of sight to the back of the hall.

"You're a talented man, Jared. It'll be beneficial for you to join Herb Palace," Tristan commented as he came out from the back.

Spencer shot to his feet and stepped away from his seat, offering it to Tristan.

"Mr. Bailey," he greeted respectfully.

Tristan took a seat opposite Jared. With a smile, he said, "Let me introduce myself. I'm Tristan from the Baileys of Jadeborough. You feel like an old friend of mine despite this being the first time I'm meeting you."

Jared smirked, "Would you have sneaked around in the back and hid from me if I were your old friend?"

Jared felt a presence hiding in the back the instant he stepped into the hall. Using his breathing technique, he could sense the latter's internal energy had already reached the Grandmaster level.

Tristan smiled awkwardly after being pointed out by Jared. "Jared, the reason I didn't show myself-

With a wave of his hand, he stopped Tristan's explanation. "You don't have to explain to me. I'm not interested in your reason. I'm here because Herb Palace has the medicinal herbs I need. I'm not planning to join it, but I can give you the prescription for the revitalizing pill.

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Know that you can't even make it despite having the prescription. So, in exchange for the revitalizing pill, I want the herbs for it."

Tristan frowned at the finality in Jared's words. He thought the latter would be eager to join Herb Palace after he revealed his identity. Everyone knew the Baileys of Jadeborough. It was a fact that one's future was brighter if one had strong support from the Baileys. However, Jared didn't care for that at all.

"Jared, I know you're in a pinch lately. You might have killed Zachariah, but he had a brother, Derek, in Jadeborough. Even though they weren't close, they were blood-related. Derek will surely avenge his brother's death. I also heard the four elders of Crescent Sect had made their moves and headed toward Jazona. I can help you with all of these if you join Herb Palace. You will be under the Baileys' protection," Tristan said, his gaze pinned on Jared.

"I will handle all of these myself. At most, I'll kill anyone who comes at me."

Jared had spoken it in a low tone, but it sounded arrogant to Tristan.

Tristan sneered, "Have you ever heard of arrogance bringing misfortune?"

"If you think I'm arrogant, there's no longer a need for us to discuss."

Jared rose and turned to leave.

"Jared, wait. I want the prescription for the revitalizing pills. Give me a price."

Noting Jared's insistence on not joining Herb Palace, Tristan could only resort to getting his hands on the prescription.

"I've told you it was pointless to give you the prescription. You won't succeed in making it," Jared stated.

"We have plenty of herbologists in Herb Palace, and there aren't any drugs they can't make. Perhaps, you don't have the prescription?"

Spencer challenged Jared after hearing how he belittled Herb Palace on multiple occasions.

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"If you insist on the prescription, I can give it to you, but you need to trade it with half of the herbs from Herb Palace," Jared bartered casually.

Tristan and Spencer were initially baffled by his request, then Spencer's temper spiked at Jared's greed. "Do you know how many herbs there are in Herb Palace? You're greedy for asking half of it!"

The creases on Tristan's forehead deepened. "Your revitalizing pills are indeed efficient, and the base cost for it is low, but requesting for half of the herbs from the entire Herb Palace for it is too much. Aren't you overestimating yourself?"

"What if I add on the prescription for this pill?"

Jared reached for a green pill from his pocket and threw it toward Tristan. Tristan scented a waft of fragrance coming from his hand when he caught the tiny object.

The Mans Decree Chapter 438

Chapter 438 Annihilation

Spencer's pupils constricted with surprise when he saw the pill in Tristan's hand. "Th-This is-

"This is the boosting pill. It has a stronger effect than the revitalizing pill. Its main function is to boost the internal energy and power of martial artists. It could also heal any internal injury."

Tristan's and Spencer's jaws dropped at Jared's description.

Jared had created the boosting pill for Phoenix and Tommy, but he left one for himself.

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“Were you the one who created this pill?” Tristan asked.

“If you don’t believe me, there’s no need for any further discussion.”

With a wave of his hand, the green-colored pill flew back into his palm.

“Jared, the Baileys are willing to offer ten billion for your prescription. Also, I promise to assist you in dealing with Derek and Crescent Sect. How about it?” Tristan offered sincerely.

“I told you that I will deal with my own problems. I’ll only agree to exchange the prescription for herbs.” Jared retorted as he shook his head.

Tristan frowned at his rejection. He couldn’t decide for over half of the herbs in Herb Palace. The Baileys had put in their utmost effort to obtain and deliver those valuable herbs to Herb Palace. The herbs’ resources were limited, so he was reluctant to lose over half of the herbs to Jared in a blink of an eye.

Then, Jared spun on his heel to leave, seeing no response from Tristan. He had only taken two steps when a group of men poured in from the entrance and surrounded him.

Jared guessed these men had been lying in wait from the start. They wouldn’t have barged in if he agreed to Tristan’s request.

Jared’s expression turned hard as he looked over his shoulder at Tristan. “What is the meaning of this?”

“You should be smart and make the right decision. No one has ever rejected Herb Palace. You can only leave once you hand over the prescription,” Spencer answered coldly instead of Tristan.

“So you’re planning to steal it from me in broad daylight?” Jared chuckled.

“It doesn’t matter how you put it. Hand over the prescription, or else...”

“Or else what?” A fierce glint shone brightly in Jared’s eyes as he narrowed them.

Spencer’s entire body shivered, feeling the murderous intent within Jared’s gaze. After sneaking a peek at the silent Tristan, he threatened, “Or else you’ll be gone from this world.”

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"With just the lot of you?" Jared laughed. His disdain was distinct in his voice when he said, "I changed my mind. I want all the herbs from Herb Palace delivered to my house. Otherwise, I'll annihilate the entire Herb Palace because of your threat."

Jared was looking for an excuse to get his hands on the herbs from Herb Palace. Since Spencer had so kindly offered it by threatening him, he would gladly accept it.

"Haha! Have you lost your mind, brat? Do you think you're invincible once you've defeated Zachariah? You have a huge ego to think you can annihilate Herb Palace... Hahahaha" Spencer laughed at Jared's big talk. However, Tristan continued to stay silent with a dark look.

Jared snorted. Without replying, he strode toward the exit.

"Stop him!"

A few men rushed toward Jared under Spencer's order.

Without halting, a powerful wave emanated from Jared toward those men. They were all pushed backward after meeting head-on with forceful energy.

Rage flowed through Spencer at the sight. "I'll fight you."

"Stop!" Tristan shouted.

Spencer stopped in his path and watched as Jared left.

"Mr. Bailey..." Spencer cast a puzzled look at Tristan.

"Let him leave for now. We have better things to do. We'll deal with him after the Martial Arts Gathering."

Tristan whirled around and returned to the back.

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The Mans Decree Chapter 439

Chapter 439 Who Ask You To Come

At the hotel lobby, Jesse was pacing around nervously.

The minute he spotted Jared, he immediately dashed toward the latter. "Mr. Chance, are you okay? Are you alright?"

"I'm fine. What's wrong?" Jared asked with a look of confusion.

"That's great!" Jesse let out a relieved exhale. "The head of Herb Palace is an overbearing person. I was worried that they might hurt you."

Jared smiled at his concern. "No one can hurt me. Just go to sleep."

Jared reached for the boosting pill in his pocket and tossed it toward Jesse. "You'll likely be the champion for the Martial Arts Gathering if you take this!"

Jesse glanced at the pill, not taking it seriously. Instead, he asked with disbelief, "Are you not planning to participate, Mr. Chance? I heard the prize for the champion was a hundred-year-old herb."

Jared shook his head. "No, I won't be partaking this time. I have to give you some hope."

Jared had intended to join at first, but now that he had his eyes on all the herbs from Herb Palace. A hundred-year-old herb meant nothing to him anymore.

Excitement crossed Jesse's face. "Thank you, Mr. Chance!"

Jesse thought Jared surrendered the champion title to him by doing so.

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When Jared was about to go to his room, someone called him from behind suddenly.
“Jared!”

Jared frowned as he looked over his shoulder. “What are you girls doing here? Didn’t I tell you not to come?”

Josephine and Lizbeth were waving their hands at him while Tommy acted as a bell boy trailing behind them.

“Sorry, Mr. Chance. Ms. Sullivan and Ms. Grange insisted on coming. I couldn’t stop them,” Tommy said resignedly.

“It’s not your fault,” Josephine told Tommy, then turned to Jared. “We were bored back in Summerbank. What’s wrong with coming here to have some fun for a couple of days? Are you planning to look for girls behind my back?”

Jared was speechless at Josephine’s accusation. “I’m worried about your safety. It’s dangerous here. Moreover, the hotels here are mostly fully booked. You won’t even have a place to stay.”

“Don’t worry. I have already booked a room at a hotel. Even though the Granges isn’t what it used to be, we can manage to book a hotel in a small town like this,” Lizbeth said.

Jared had nothing else to say but he agreed with Lizbeth’s remark. It wasn’t a big deal for the Granges to book a hotel in mere Summerbank. After all, Lizbeth’s parents were government officials in this area.

Jared went back to his room to rest after helping the girls settle down. The girls had planned for a walk around town at night, but Jared had persuaded them not to. He didn’t want to accompany two girls walking around mindlessly in the middle of the night. There were many martial artists with crude behavior around the area, and he didn’t want to invite any problems with them.

It was around midnight when sounds of hurried footsteps roused Jared from his slumber. He rushed over to the window and saw several men chasing after a girl. The girl was running away from them with all her might.

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The men didn't make any sound as they chased after the girl, as though they had done it many times. Jared decided to return to bed at that sight. What happened between both parties had nothing to do with him. He wasn't a saint, and he had no intentions of being one.

He was about to climb into bed when he felt faint spiritual energy emanating from the girl. It felt familiar to him, like the one from his mother's jade pendant.

He opened the window and jumped out onto the ground below, then burst into a run, chasing after the group.

Soon the girl was trapped in a dead-end alley. Her hands were tightly holding onto something as she stared at the men chasing after her with a look of fear.

The Mans Decree Chapter 440

Chapter 440 Shameless

Jared hid in a corner as he watched on. Surprise struck him when he saw the girl's face. She was the one in the photo Franco gave to Lizbeth's parents.

Jared also caught a familiar figure among the men chasing after her. It was Tristan.

"Sonia, hand it over to me, and I'll let you and your father go. I can also have Herb Palace treat your father's condition," Tristan offered as he inched closer to her.

"Stop, don't come any closer, or I'll break this jade pendant." Her gaze was pinned on Tristan as she revealed the jade pendant in her hand and held it upward for all to see.

Tristan instantly paused with an anxious look. "Let's talk. I'll promise any request you have."

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“Piss off! I won’t believe you anymore. You have destroyed my family and even wanted my family heirloom, the jade pendant. I won’t let you have it,” Sonia screamed with anger burning in her eyes.

“Think about your sick father. Isn’t the reason you’re here is for Herb Palace to treat him? I can order them to treat him at this instant,” Tristan persuaded as he slowly inched forward.

“I wouldn’t have come here if I knew Herb Palace was a pawn of the Baileys. I rather die than let it fall into your hands.”

The look she gave him was a look of acceptance. She had accepted the fact that she would die at any moment. Thus, there was determination glowing in her eyes.

Despite his annoyance, he kept his temper in check as he continued, “You’ve misunderstood me. It was the Coopers who destroyed the Yeagers. It wasn’t us. For that reason, I had my sister dumped Franco. You should hate the Coopers instead.”

“Are all members of the Baileys this shameless?” A few more men entered the alley.

Franco was the one in the lead with a handful of elite fighters with him.

“Franco? What are you doing here?” Tristan was startled by Franco’s sudden appearance.

“Do you think only the Baileys has guessed that she’ll be here?” Franco taunted.

“You’d better leave now. Have you forgotten who is in charge here? You’re on my turf. The Baileys are the owners of Herb Palace. Do you think you have the right to compete with me here?” Tristan threatened.

“Are you threatening me? I’m not scared of you. Do you think the Coopers have nothing here in Jazona?”

A middle-aged man with a square face and thick eyebrows came forward.

Jared noticed the middle-aged man looked similar to Zachariah.

“Derek Jantz?” Tristan questioned when he saw the man.

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Jared finally realized the middle-aged man was Zachariah's brother, Derek. No wonder they looked similar.

"Mr. Cooper," Derek greeted.

Franco cast a gleeful look at Tristan. "Derek is now working with the Coopers."

"Haha! Franco, why are you so happy? Do you not know the Jantz family was wiped clean? The Baileys can't care less about a single Derek," Tristan taunted.

"I'm well aware of that. Open your eyes, Tristan. Look around you and compare the abilities between us now. Do you think you can stop me if I want to take the jade pendant from you at this moment?" Franco sneered.

Tristan's laugh froze on his face. Despite the equal number of men on both sides, Franco's men's abilities were slightly stronger than his.

As both parties were in a stalemate, Jared discreetly crept up behind Sonia.

Feeling something approaching her, she wanted to scream for help. However, Jared had covered her mouth with his palm before she could, effectively silencing her. With a spring of his legs, he and Sonia had disappeared over the high walls.

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