

The Mans Decree Chapter 551

Chapter 551 Take Control

After a while, Tessa left the mansion. The moment she stepped outside, Josephine and Lizbeth stared at Jared strangely.

Nervous, Jared asked, "What are the both of you looking at?"

"Is she in love with you? Why else would a superstar come personally to deliver something? I bet she's having a concert in a small town like Horington because of you. She's both pretty and very talented. Aren't you attracted to her?" Josephine questioned Jared with a menacing glare.

"I don't know if she likes me or not but I don't like her at all. I've already told you that I'm a loyal person but it's your choice if you don't want to believe me. I'm going to cultivate in the next few days and I don't wish to be interrupted."

Jared pretended to be angry and went back to his bedroom.

Josephine was startled because Jared was suddenly the one taking control of the situation. Oh no, what have I done?

"Am I too much, Lizbeth?"

Uncertain whether she crossed the line, Josephine whispered to Lizbeth.

Lizbeth was unsure too. "I don't know, but I think he's really angry. Trust is important in a relationship. If you show that you don't trust him, it's only natural that he feels upset..."

"What shall I do then?" Josephine asked as she panicked.

"Just wait and see. I think he'll probably forget about it in a few days."

Inexperienced, Lizbeth could only suggest for Josephine to wait.

Jared heaved a sigh of relief once he went back to his room. If he didn't use that method, Josephine would have interrogated him even longer.

After sitting down, Jared started to use the Focus Technique. Since he had five days until Tessa's concert, he hoped he could achieve the Transcendence Phase by then.

If he really achieved the Transcendence Phase, he would be invincible and powerful. He could even defeat Fabian without much effort!

As Jared was cultivating, something was happening on an island thousands of miles away from him. It was none other than Nameless Island, which got its name because it was just a coral reef that showed after the sea level lowered. Since there were only stones and no animals or plants lived on the island, there was no human presence too.

However, a man in a straw hat was holding a fishing rod and fishing by the beach on the island that day.

Not far away, a girl was training hard. If Jared could see the girl's face, he would have recognized her as Abbot Erasmus's daughter, Renee.

After Abbot Erasmus was killed by Dorieus, Jared took revenge for him and handed the Starry Compass to Renee before she left with Leonidas.

After a few months, Renee appeared on the deserted island but the fishing old man did not look like Leonidas.

"Renee, go to the sea and catch some fish for dinner. I'm hungry," the fishing old man said.

"Yes, mentor."

Renee jumped into the sea after nodding to the old man.

Right after she jumped into the sea, a small boat sped over. There was no driver except for a middle-aged man standing on the boat, but the boat's speed was unexpectedly fast.

The man leaped off the boat once it stopped by the shore and he landed right beside the elderly.

"The news is out, Mr. Draco," the man said to the elderly respectfully.

"Alright." The elderly nodded and took off his hat, revealing a wrinkled face underneath. Jared would be surprised if he were there to see that the elderly was none other than Draco—the man who taught him when he was in prison!

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Chapter 552 Depends On Fate

"What day is it now?" Draco asked.

"It's June 8," the man replied.

"That means we have a month left. I hope Jared will reach Level Five of the Foundation Phase soon!" Draco said with a load of hope in his eyes.

"I'm afraid it will be hard for Mr. Jared to achieve Level Five even if he's a talented young man! He has only started training not long ago and it has only been a few months." The middle-aged man shook his head.

"I know it's hard but we have no choice. He is our only hope left. Otherwise, we won't be able to save 龙大小姐..."

Draco looked helpless as he looked at the peaceful sea. "This is all I can do now. The rest depends on fate!"

Splash!

Draco had just finished speaking when Renee swam out of the water with two fishes in each hand.

"Mentor, we have groupers for dinner today!" Renee announced to him happily.

When she got to the shore and saw the man, she didn't look surprised at all. Politely, she greeted, "You're here, Mr. Deragon!"

He man smiled and nodded his head in return.

Soon, Renee left to cook. As the man watched Renee, he sighed, "Huh, what a good child she is! Not to mention that she has a frosty constituent. She will surely be something in the future..."

Draco sighed too. "I have no choice but to sacrifice her if there are really no other options left. I can't let Jared die or Ms. Beatrice won't survive either. If that happens, the Deragons will be reduced to nothing..."

"I still hope that you will talk to Renee. I believe she will understand since Mr. Jared was her savior..." the man said gravely.

Since he had developed feelings for Renee after all the time they spent together, he didn't want Renee to die unaware of what was happening.

"Don't worry, I'll let her know!" Draco nodded. "What were the reactions of the Deragons when you let out the news?"

"They were astonished and thought that Ms. Beatrice's child died. Now that they know he's alive, they started searching for him," he replied.

"That's great. I believe the Deragons won't need much time to find Mr. Jared." Draco smiled.

"Why are you so anxious for the Deragons to know about Mr. Jared's existence, Mr. Draco? Won't it be better if we wait for a few more years until he becomes more powerful?" Perplexed, he asked.

"I'm afraid Ms. Beatrice can't hold on for long. She has been locked up and tortured for more than twenty years. If we don't give her some hope she won't be able to make it..."

Draco's eyes were wet with tears.

The man looked sad as well. "Mr. Draco, what was the secret that Old Mr. Deragon told Ms. Beatrice before he passed away? What made the Deragons so desperate to know about it that they locked up Ms. Beatrice for so many years?"

"I don't know either. All I know is that the secret must be very important. Otherwise, she won't be alive till now..."

Draco shook his head.

The two of them stopped talking after that. Soon, Renee's voice was heard. "Mentor, Mr. Deragon, dinner's ready. Please come and eat."

After looking at each other with a knowing smile, the two men walked toward Renee. Soon, laughter and aroma came from a hut made of stone.

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Chapter 553 Breakthrough

At the mansion at Dragon Summit, Horington.

Jared had locked himself in the room for four days and had been absorbing the spiritual energy from the spiritual stones. There weren't many stones left in the yard now.

The spiritual energy in Jared's body was almost enough to break through the elixir field.

Jared's forehead was sweaty from every breakthrough he made. Not only would his elixir field be reformed but also his body.

Jared felt weak and awful as if his bones were crushed. However, he dared not stop to rest because he clearly knew this was the time for him to achieve the breakthrough!

Once he succeeded in doing that, he would be more powerful. However, if he were to give up now, he might not achieve it in a very long time.

Boom!

Suddenly, a loud sound came from Jared's body as the elixir field was broken by the spiritual energy. However, the broken elixir field reformed very fast as the spiritual energy was absorbed back into it.

Interestingly, it was all peaceful after the spiritual energy was absorbed back into the elixir field.

"I've done it!"

Jared opened his eyes wide with excitement.

If the elixir field at the Foundation Phase were a bucket, Jared's energy was the same as a water tub. A bucket of water was simply not enough to fill a water tub!

Jared looked out of the window and realized he could see hundreds of miles away clearly and hear what was happening from a distance.

His energy underwent major changes as well. The Transcendence Phase signified the start of spiritual energy cultivation.

When Jared walked out of the room, he didn't see Josephine and Lizbeth. He guessed they must be out shopping because they were bored.

Then, he went to shower and change into clean clothes.

Jared was preparing to sleep but was awoken by Theodore's call to ask him out.

Theodore brought Shane to a teahouse at Horington. Shane was indeed a Senior Grandmaster because he had completely recovered from his injury in a just few days.

When Jared arrived, Shane went to get a chair for him out of courtesy.

If not for Jared, Shane would have died at Crescent Sect.

"This is the tea I brought from Jadeborough. Please try it," Shane said to Jared.

Jared lifted the cup and took a sip. "Why did you ask to meet me?"

"Nothing much. I just want to thank you for saving Captain Walsh. Meanwhile, the Coopers won't be creating trouble for you in this period of time since the head of the household is still absent," Theodore said.

"That's all?" Jared smiled. "Even if the Coopers were to create trouble for me, I have nothing to be afraid of."

Since Jared had reached the Transcendence Phase, he could easily defeat a Senior Grandmaster.

"Mr. Chance, I hope you don't look down on your enemy. The Coopers are quite powerful and they have The Fearsome Four in their household. In fact, they are just like killing machines. Xander Cooper may have already reached his peak in the Senior Grandmaster level or even upgraded to Martial Arts Grandmaster. Honestly, that can be dangerously powerful..." Theodore advised.

"Okay. If that's all you have to tell me, you can leave now. I don't care about the Coopers at all."

Jared got up and prepared to leave.

"Mr. Chance, may I ask you which level are you at now?"

Theodore was curious about Jared's ability ever since he heard Shane describe how Jared killed Fabian Quillen, the leader of the Crescent Sect. He couldn't comprehend how powerful was Jared.

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Chapter 554 Seminar

Jared hesitated before shaking his head. "I don't know how to compare my skills to yours because I'm not a martial artist."

"Are you a mage?" Theodore asked.

Jared shook his head again.

Theodore opened his eyes and mouth wide in shock as he gaped at Jared. It was big enough to squeeze a whole egg through.

"Captain Walsh, guard the entrance right now! Do not let anyone come close without my permission!" All of a sudden, Theodore ordered Shane.

As Shane exited the room and stood by the door, Theodore asked Jared, "Are you a cultivator then?"

"Do you know about cultivators too?" Jared was surprised that Theodore knew that information. He understood that the Baileys knew about cultivators because they met one, but how did Theodore know though?

Theodore understood the situation immediately after Jared asked the question. Nodding, he replied, "I know that there are quite a number of families with energy cultivators in Chanaea. It's just that not a lot of people know about that because they hide their powers from the public. However, as the General of the Department of Justice, I have the responsibility to know about it!"

"Are there many other energy cultivators around?" Jared was excited to hear what Theodore told him.

He always wanted to find energy cultivators other than Draco because he was lonely and still had a lot to learn about the heavenly realm. He wanted to ask for guidance from someone else.

Theodore nodded and replied, "There are some confidential information that I can't tell you, Mr. Chance; but, since you are an energy cultivator, I can stop worrying for you. It's not surprising that you don't care about the Coopers."

"Do you have something else to ask me?" Jared asked after observing Theodore's expression.

"To be honest, I have a favor to ask from you, Mr. Chance. I've heard that there will be an international seminar soon. My informant tells me that Seneris and Allosburgh have secretly arranged for trained warriors to attend the seminar. Since my captains are busy with something else and Captain Walsh is still recovering from his injury, I would like to ask you to represent us at the seminar," Theodore asked, sounding rather embarrassed.

Jared frowned slightly and hesitated. It wasn't that he didn't have the ability, it was just that he had slightly more than a month left till July 15. He hoped to finish cultivating by then.

"Mr. Chance, just let it be if it is a trouble for you."

After knowing that Jared was an energy cultivator, Theodore was even more respectful to him.

"When is the seminar?" Jared asked.

"It's in two months," Theodore hurriedly replied.

"Oh, two months? If you have said it earlier, I would have agreed right away."

"Is it because you have something else to deal with?" Theodore asked. "Please let me know if there is anything that I can help you with!"

Jared waved his hands dismissively and said, "It's fine. It's just some personal stuff that I have to settle."

After a few more conversations, Theodore and Shane left. Right before he opened the door, Theodore suddenly turned around and said, "Mr. Chance, there's an antiques exhibition and auction happening in five days. I think you might be able to find something useful there!"

Surprised, Jared asked, "An antiques exhibition and auction? Is it officially organized?"

"Of course not. It's organized by a merchant who happens to be a collector at the same time. He's holding the auction to attract other collectors to exhibit their precious antiques too. If anything catches his eye, he will buy the item at all costs. The Department of Justice is in charge of the security of the event," Theodore explained.

"Alright. Thanks for telling me, General!"

Jared needed a lot of spiritual energy at the moment and these antiques contained them. It was just like the Dragon Throne from Walter. Any negative energy in the antiques could help Jared cultivate.

After sending Theodore off, Jared went back to his mansion. Guessing that Josephine went back to the Sullivan residence because she wasn't back home yet, he slept right away.

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Chapter 555 Good Luck Waiting

Tessa sent her men to deliver front-row seat tickets to Jared first thing the following morning.

Jared opened a bleary eye to glance at the concert ticket before rolling over and falling asleep again upon learning that the concert was not due for another couple of hours.

Meanwhile, Ingrid and two other girls stood anxiously at the entrance of Horington Stadium.

"Are you sure your cousin can get us those tickets?" one of her classmates asked. "I know for a fact that the tickets had been sold out the moment they were sold. Many of those going actually bought them at a much higher price from scalpers!"

"He's well-connected," Ingrid answered confidently. "If he says he can get them, then he'll get them."

Ingrid's faith and admiration for Jared had only rose since he had managed to take care of Dog.

"Give him a call, then!" said the other girl impatiently.

"Have him send over the tickets at once. The concert's about to start and the stadium looks like it might fill out soon!"

"I have done that but his phone has been turned off!" Ingrid cried in despair.

At that moment, three boys in their late teens strode over to the girls. One of them wore a stylish piercing on his right earlobe.

Ingrid was frightened and flustered at the sight of the three approaching boys.

"Don't you girls have tickets?" the boy with the piercing asked.

Ingrid merely stared back at him without saying a word.

"Ingrid says that her cousin has managed to secure the tickets for us," one of the girls replied.

"Haha!" the boy exclaimed as he brandished a thick stack of tickets at the girls. "Good luck getting your hands on these! I only got these tickets because my father is a sponsor."

Ingrid's companions perked up. Even Ingrid could not contain the envy in her eyes.

"Can we get a closer look, Paul?" simpered one of the girls.

"Of course!" he said generously as he handed them to the girls, who examined the tickets with reverence.

"If Ingrid would agree to be my girlfriend and give me a kiss," Paul suggested with a wicked grin, "you can have these tickets."

"Are you serious?" exclaimed one of the girls. "Paul's family owns a large business, Ingrid. He's loaded. Why don't you just say yes, eh?"

"That's right," prompted the other. "Just give him a kiss and we can all head in. These tickets are pretty good as it's still within the first ten rows from the stage. We'll be able to still see Tessa without using binoculars."

Ingrid did not have many friends as she had just transferred over to this school aside from those two with her. Therefore, she was rather disappointed in them for persuading her to sell herself short in exchange for something so trivial.

She frowned at them. "How could you ask this of me? I don't even like him."

"It's just a kiss, Ingrid. You're not ingesting poison. It's not the fifties anymore. Don't be such a prude!"

"You should be honored to have caught his fancy, despite your background as a country bumpkin. I would be leaping at the opportunity if I were you!"

These so-called friends are really desperate for tickets!

"I don't want the tickets," Ingrid said flatly as she strode several steps away from them in disapproval. "If you want them so badly, you can give him a kiss. I would rather wait for my cousin. At least his come with no strings attached."

"Your cousin's bluffing! If he had the tickets, he would have been here already. He turned his phone off because he doesn't want to be reached, dumbass!"

"He came from the village as well, didn't he? I doubt very much that he has the contacts for securing any ticket."

The girls let loose a barrage of disparaging remarks toward Ingrid in their disappointment.

With her head bowed, Ingrid did not attempt to defend herself any further. She felt particularly hurt because those two were her closest friends in school. I can't believe they

would say such hurtful things to me just for a couple of tickets. I thought our friendship meant something!

“Well, offer’s off the table. Good luck with the wait!”

With a cruel smirk upon his lips, Paul snatched the tickets back from the girl’s grasp.