

The Mans Decree Chapter 526

Chapter 526 Did Not Dare To Look

Soon, they all sat down at the table. Megan deliberately sat beside Tristan. It seemed that she was quite fond of Tristan.

During the dinner, Megan kept asking Tristan questions. However, she did not talk to Jared at all.

Dante seemed to be friendly with Tristan as well. It seemed to others that Jared was the wingman. However, Jared did not mind it, and he just ate his food quietly.

After befriending Dante, Tristan asked him, "Mr. Simmons, I heard from Megan that you are also known as 'The Godlike Simmons' because you can predict anyone's future just by a glance. I wonder if you could tell me about my future."

"Dad, why don't you tell Tristan about his future? I think he's from a wealthy family and will definitely have great achievements in the future," Megan chimed in.

Dante cast a smile. "Indeed, Mr. Bailey is from a wealthy family, but..."

Tristan's heart skipped a beat when he heard that. He anxiously asked, "Mr. Simmons, but what?"

"But the Bailey family seems to be going downhill, and you guys need a benefactor to help you. The Bailey family can prosper forever if you can grab the opportunity to get help from that benefactor!" Dante explained.

"Mr. Simmons, who is that benefactor?" Tristan cast a glance at Jared as he asked Dante anxiously.

If Jared is that benefactor, I will have to treat him more respectfully. If he is not, we won't have to waste our time on him.

"Hahaha. That's all I can tell you. It's a secret I can't divulge."

Dante stroked his beard and let out a laugh.

Tristan smiled too. He knew he should not further press on the question. At that point, he could only treat Jared as the benefactor.

Megan then pointed at Jared and said to her father, "Dad, please have a look at this guy too. I can tell that he comes from a poor background, but he has great luck in love and relationship. Also, I foresee that he will face a catastrophe soon, but as I do a double-take, it doesn't seem like the case."

Dante did not even look at Jared as he shook his head.

"Dad, what do you mean by that? Is there really nothing else we can do to help him?"

Megan was startled.

Usually, Dante would only shake his head when he foresaw the inevitable death of the person. Even though he could predict the future, he could not change it.

"I don't dare to read him..." Dante answered honestly.

"Why?" Megan was left in awe. She had never heard her father saying such a thing.

Jared was also stunned slightly by Dante's words. He lifted his head, glanced at Dante, and then lowered his head again.

"Dad, what do you mean by that?" Megan could not wrap her head around it.

"Stop asking me. Let's talk about something else. And I want to warn you. From now on, you are not allowed to predict anyone's future!"

Dante stared at Megan with a displeased look.

“Okay, I got it!” Megan nodded immediately.

When they were about to finish their dinner, Megan suddenly asked Dante, “Dad, they will go to Crescent Sect tomorrow. Can I go with them?”

“Sure!” Dante nodded without hesitation.

His response dumbfounded Megan. “Dad, what’s wrong with you today? You never allowed me to go to Crescent Sect. Why would you say yes this time?”

“It’s different now. Plus, you are not a kid anymore. You should go out and explore!”

Dante looked at Megan lovingly.

“That’s great. I love you so much, Dad...”

Overwhelmed with joy, Megan hugged Dante and laughed.

“All right. You can show Mr. Bailey around, and you all can enjoy some beautiful sceneries,” Dante said with a smile.

“Okay!” Megan nodded as she shifted her gaze toward Tristan. “Tristan, let me show you around the house. I have kept some fish that can understand the human language.”

The Mans Decree Chapter 527

Chapter 527 Who Exactly Are You

Tristan cast a glance at Jared. He needed the latter’s permission for that.

Jared nodded. “Go ahead. But don’t be too late. We still have business tomorrow!”

“Got it!” Tristan nodded.

“Tristan, why do you keep obeying him? There’s no need to care about him.”

Megan grabbed Tristan’s hand and left.

After Megan and Tristan left, Dante waved his hand, signaling the servants to leave the room.

Jared took a sip of his tea. “Please cut to the chase!”

He knew Dante had something to talk to him in private.

Just as Jared finished his words, Dante kneeled before Jared. Jared was startled by that.

“Mr. Chance, please save my daughter’s life.”

Dante knelt before Jared and pleaded.

Jared was utterly stunned as he immediately helped Dante to his feet. “What do you mean by that?”

Dante looked at Jared and said, “Mr. Chance, you’re an extraordinary man. Only you are capable of saving my daughter’s life. You are the benefactor that I’ve been waiting for!”

“Does your daughter have any kind of complicated disease?”

Jared did not understand what Dante meant.

Dante shook his head. “Mr. Chance, I know you came here to fight Crescent Sect, and I know you’ve killed Venicus, Zedekiah, and two other guardians. Crescent Sect has a strong grudge against you now!”

“Who exactly are you?” Jared furrowed his brows. He felt uneasy for not knowing much about Dante.

He seems to know everything about me, yet I don’t know anything about him!

“Mr. Chance, to be honest with you, I was the leader of Crescent Sect.”

Upon hearing that, Jared tensed up as he put on his guard against Dante.

“Mr. Chance, you don't have to be afraid. I was the leader five years ago. The current leader is my disciple, Fabian Quillen!” Dante immediately explained after seeing Jared's reaction.

“Explain everything to me clearly...”

Jared furrowed his brows.

“Okay!” Dante started explaining everything to Jared.

Crescent Sect was initially a regular organization before it turned into a cult. Back then, Dante was famous for his exceptional physiognomy skill and had taken in many disciples. Crescent Sect was doing well and growing strong. Yet, after he accepted Fabian as a disciple, the latter eventually cast him out and became the leader himself.

After Fabian had become the leader, the entire Crescent Sect had become something else under his influence. They would do anything to gain skills and wealth. In order to make his men stay loyal to him, Fabian had even raised parasites to manipulate everyone in Crescent Sect.

Recently, many young girls in Whitesea had been reported missing. Dante guessed Fabian was behind this. Dante also knew that his days were numbered and that Fabian would harm Megan. However, he knew a benefactor would show up before that happened, and so he had been waiting for the man who could save his daughter's life. As soon as he saw Jared, he figured right away that Jared was the benefactor who he had been waiting for.

Jared nodded after he understood what was going on. Still, he had some doubts. “Mr. Simmons, since you are so good at physiognomy, why did you fail to predict Fabian's malicious intentions? And why didn't he kill you when he cast you out of Crescent Sect?”

Dante let out a sigh. “Fabian must have known I was good at physiognomy, so he had disfigured his face before becoming my disciple. He said his family died in a fire, and he was the only one who survived. However, his face got burned severely. I took him in out of pity. He has been wearing a mask ever since!

As for why he didn't kill me, I guess he still needs the secret scrolls of physiognomy from me. However, I can feel that he will make a move on me soon. The only way he can force me

to hand over the secret scrolls is to use my daughter, Megan, as leverage. Mr. Chance, you are the only person who can save her now!"

The Mans Decree Chapter 528

Chapter 528 Revealed Too Many Secrets

"What a cunning person he is!" Jared was surprised that Fabian was willing to destroy his face to achieve his goal.

"So that was why you had been forbidding Megan from going to Crescent Sect alone? And it's because of me that you agreed to let her go there?" Jared asked.

Dante nodded slightly. "Yes. I trust her in your hands. Plus, it is time to settle this. I fear that I won't survive more than half a month."

"Are you sick? I know a little bit of medicine. Maybe I can check on you!" Jared uttered.

Dante shook his head. "I've revealed too many secrets. Even God cannot save me now. Mr. Chance, don't worry about me. However, I have something to remind you before I die."

"Mr. Simmons, please go ahead!"

"Mr. Chance, you are one of a kind. Surely, there will be many followers around you. However, not all of them are loyal, and most of them have their motives. For example, Tristan..."

"I understand. There is only a mutually beneficial relationship between the Baileys and me!" Jared smiled. All he needed from the Baileys was their herbs from Herb Palace. In exchange, if anything happened to the Bailey family, he would help them out. If the Bailey

family collapsed, no one would be providing him with any herbs anymore. In other words, it was just a mutually beneficial relationship between them.

“Mr. Chance, what my daughter said just now was accurate. Indeed, you will be facing a catastrophe soon. However, your identity is too mysterious, so I cannot see through it all. Hence, I need your help to predict what the catastrophe will be,” Dante continued to explain.

“How can I help?” Jared asked.

“I need a drop of blood from you!”

“No problem!” Without hesitation, Jared bit his finger and squeezed out a drop of blood.

Dante touched Jared’s blood with his finger and tapped lightly on his forehead. Then, he stared closely at Jared without blinking.

Dante’s face started to turn pale as cold sweat rolled down his forehead a while later.

Pfft!

Suddenly, blood splattered out from his mouth.

“Mr. Simmons...” Jared immediately stretched his hand and inserted some spiritual energy into Dante’s body.

Dante looked at Jared with a bewildered look. After recollecting himself, he told Jared, “I still cannot see through your identity. But apparently, you are not an ordinary human. Something bad will happen to you on the fifteenth of July. It will probably happen on the sea or an island!”

Jared was dumbstruck upon hearing that. Isn’t that the date Draco asks me to go to Nameless Island? Is something terrible going to happen to me when I go there?

Jared was starting to feel lost. He was not sure who he should believe.

Forget it. I will still go to the island that day.

Jared made up his mind secretly.

Just then, Dante seemed to become older as more wrinkles appeared on his face. His body had become a lot weaker.

Jared wanted to insert some more spiritual energy into Dante. However, Dante stopped him. "Mr. Chance, there's no need to waste your energy. It's pointless. I can live for five more days at most. My last hope is that you can destroy Crescent Sect and save Megan's life!"

"Mr. Simmons, you can count on me. I promise I will destroy Crescent Sect!" Jared said determinedly.

Dante cast a smile of relief. After he chatted a while more with Jared, Tristan and Megan came back. Upon seeing Dante's pale face, Megan immediately asked, "Dad, what's going on with you?"

"I'm fine." Dante smiled weakly.

"Mr. Simmons, we will excuse ourselves then!" Jared said to Dante.

"Okay!" Dante nodded at Jared.

"Tristan, I will drive and pick you up tomorrow. Let's have fun in Crescent Sect together!" Megan told Tristan joyously.

Tristan smiled and nodded. Then, he left with Jared.

The Mans Decree Chapter 529

Chapter 529 Divination

The next morning, Megan drove to the hotel to pick up Tristan and Jared before heading to Crescent Sect Resort.

Shane had woken up and prepared to head there to investigate.

When he saw the trio, he said, "It's fine if you're going there for a vacation, but don't obstruct my work. I don't have time to save any of you if you are in danger."

"Why are you saying that?" Megan's temper sparked. "I see that you'll face a bloody calamity today. It's best if you stay obediently in the hotel."

"What? I dare you to say it again!"

Rage flowed through Shane at her words. He already felt resentment toward Megan, thinking she was the one who had cursed him when he got into a car accident before. She even said he would encounter a bloody calamity. Her words were testing his patience.

"I'm just warning you from the kindness in my heart. It's up to you if you believe me."

Megan rolled her eyes at Shane, then flashed a grin at Tristan. "Let's go, Tristan."

Tristan shot Jared a glance, then got into the passenger seat while the latter got into the back seat.

With a step on the pedal, the car sped away.

"I don't understand why Theodore had me bring two rich kids," Shane mumbled to himself as he got into his car and drove toward the Crescent Sect Resort.

It was only about a hundred miles from their hotel, located in the southwestern part of Whitesea. As the resort was quite large, it could accommodate many tourists. Its earnings contributed greatly to the Crescent Sect's income.

The sect had many members, and it cost a pretty penny to maintain their lifestyle. The profits from the resort could sufficiently cover those expenses, especially via the selling of herbs.

Excitement filled Megan when she reached the resort. She was looking around enthusiastically till recalling her reason for the visit.

“Tristan, let’s go to the temple. I want to meet with the diviner and see if he’s the real deal.” She tugged Tristan along.

He didn’t dare to make any decision, so he cast a questioning glance at Jared. After receiving a nod, he agreed with her suggestion.

Jared didn’t follow them to the diviner but headed deeper into Crescent Sect.

It wasn’t a large temple, but many tourists were milling about. They met with the diviner for divination. Despite the massive crowd, Megan was squeezing through the bodies with all her might while tugging Tristan.

“Stop pushing! Don’t you know you’re supposed to get in line?” Feeling the sudden push forward, a menacing-looking man shouted at Megan.

Hearing his words, someone quickly pulled him away. “Are you that eager to die? That’s Megan Simmons.”

Soon, the crowd parted to let Megan through. It seemed the Simmonses was well known in Whitesea.

In the temple hall sat a monk dressed in a robe. He lifted his eyes and glimpsed Megan, then dropped his gaze immediately after.

“Master, how much for a round of divination?” she asked.

“You must be jesting, Ms. Simmons. The Simmonses are top-notch in physiognomy. There’s no need for you to come to me for divination,” the master laughed.

“Physiognomy is different from divination. I specifically came here today to ask you for divination. I want to see if you can get it right,” she said with a smirk.

“If that’s so, please shake this tube, Ms. Simmons.” The master handed Megan a bamboo tube filled with bamboo sticks.

Reaching for the tube, she shook it vigorously before long a stick fell from the tube onto the ground.

The master picked up the stick and read it. He said with a chuckle, "Ms. Simmons, you'll encounter adversity shortly, but I can't say the same for your father. He won't be alive for long."

Megan's expression turned grave at his words. "What? I dare you to repeat! Think twice before you do! Don't think I won't trash this temple."

The Mans Decree Chapter 530

Chapter 530 No One Can Leave

"It all depends on if you believe it. It's true if you believe it and false if you don't. I'm just reading the patterns from the stick. There's no need for you to get angry, Ms. Simmons. I can explain it to you slowly if you don't believe me."

He turned to his disciples standing by his side. "Chase everyone out. Today's session will end here."

The two disciples hurriedly chased away the others in line and shut the temple's doors.

Tristan cast a nervous glance at the master with a frown.

"Megan, let's leave. He's lying to you. This is a trick."

"I will trash this place if he doesn't explain it to me. How dare he curse the death of my father!"

Megan bent down and continued, "Explain to me then. You know the outcome if you don't explain it clearly."

“Ms. Simmons, your adversity has arrived.”

The master grinned evilly at her.

“What?” She froze, confused at his change.

Before she could react, the master slammed his palm toward her.

Stunned by the sudden attack, she couldn't dodge it in time, but Tristan, who was watching cautiously from the side, was prepared. He swung his leg and kicked the master's wrist, dispelling the attack. He swiftly pulled Megan to run. “Megan, let's go!”

Megan was dumbstruck, she didn't expect the master would assault her out of the blue. The Simmonses were a powerful family in the Whitesea. She hadn't expected an attack from someone who knew about her identity.

“Don't even think about leaving now that you're here.”

The master then leaped into the air, sending a punch toward Tristan.

Despite trying his best to defend against the onslaught, the powerful force of the punch had Tristan flying backward until his back hit the wall.

“Tristan!” Megan shouted as she ran over to him with a worried look.

The master slowly walked toward Megan with a chilling smile. Noticing his approach, she stared at him with dread. “What do you want? Dante Simmons is my father. He will kill you if you dare lay your hand on me.”

“I wouldn't have assaulted you today if you weren't Dante's daughter. He will listen to me with you in my grasp.”

He had a cruel grin on his face as he reached for Megan.

Boom!

An explosive sound came from the doors. Shane and his men had forcibly barged into the hall by knocking down the doors.

Seeing the scene in front of him, Shane glared at the master. "You bastard! You put on a calm and serene front but did such evil things behind closed doors. You're under arrest."

"You're from the Department of Justice of Jadeborough. You still came in the end."

Shane's appearance did not surprise him.

"You should surrender since you know of me. Are you waiting for a fight with me?" Shane barked.

"Surrender?" The master sneered, "Everyone here today doesn't get to leave."

Suddenly, a dozen men poured from the back of the hall. Every one of them was skilled. They had been lying in wait for quite some time.

Shane's expression turned somber at the newly added numbers of foes.

"Did you guys think my divination was merely a trick? I was expecting you," the master said proudly.

"Get him!" Shane launched himself at the Master after his order.

The master's expression darkened. "Kill everyone from the Department of Justice. Catch the girl and the man lying there. With a member of the Baileys and Simmonses in my hand, they'll be good bargaining chips."

They had known about Tristan's and Megan's identities from the start.

Shane couldn't gain the upper hand against the Master despite his Senior Grandmaster rank. His subordinates were in the same situation and could only defend themselves. They were no match against their foes. Soon, many of them were lying dead on the ground.