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The Mans Decree Chapter 319 - 320

Chapter 319 Try Out My Skills

That was a warning meant for Zeke, for Alfred was here to capture Jared. He didn't want to harm any innocent beings.

"Zeke, go to Josephine and the rest. I'll be there soon," Jared told Zeke.

Zeke nodded. He took two steps before coming to a stop.

"J-Jared, am I a coward for leaving you both here?" Zeke asked, feeling conflicted.

Jared gave a lopsided grin. "Zeke, you don't know martial arts. You won't be any help even if you stay, so just leave."

He wasn't about to blame Zeke for leaving, for not everyone got the guts to go against the Whitaker family like him.

After hesitating briefly, Zeke announced, "I might not be skilled in martial arts, but I can't leave you alone. That's not what friends should do. I might as well die together with you!"

Zeke stalked back to Jared's side after saying that.

Jared was pleased to hear that. "Zeke, they are the ones who will die. Nothing will happen to us today."

After attaining Level Nine Energy Cultivation, Jared knew Alfred wasn't his match.

"All right. Since you have a death wish, I shall grant your wish."

Alfred narrowed his eyes and ordered, "Kill them all!"

The four experts immediately whipped their daggers out and lunged toward Jared menacingly.

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Zeke paled at the sight and staggered backward.

Jared stood before him in a protective manner without taking action. Meanwhile, Tommy pulled out his belt and charged forward.

Despite battling against four men, Tommy wasn't on the losing side. Instead, he waved his belt around and attacked the enemies ferociously. Tommy's belt was unique as it was made of countless metal rings.

In the dark alley, loud clangs were heard as the belt came into contact with the daggers. Sparks were flying around, too.

Realizing the four men weren't Tommy's match, Alfred barked, "Useless fools! Get out of the way!"

The men promptly stepped back. Alfred's hunched body suddenly spread wide like an eagle as he lurched toward Tommy.

Seeing that, Tommy lashed his belt toward Alfred's body in the air.

Instead of avoiding the attack, Alfred grabbed the belt and pulled on it. He then gave Tommy's gut a few violent kicks with both his legs.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

As a result, Tommy staggered backward, unable to resist his advance.

Eventually, Tommy had to release his belt and roll on the ground to avoid Alfred's attacks.

However, blood was oozing out of the corner of his mouth. Tommy's expression had turned as black as thunder.

"Ha! You're too weak to be my match!" Alfred tossed his belt aside and scoffed.

Jared snickered and stepped forward. "You're indeed capable. I shall practice my news skills on you!"

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After achieving Level Nine Energy Cultivation, he hadn't tried his skills out. Alfred would be a perfect candidate for him to practice his new skills on.

"Practice?" Alfred sneered. "You'll have to pay a high price for that. How about your life!"

With that, he darted in Jared's direction as though he were a cannon.

Jared halted and gazed at Alfred with disdain. It didn't even seem like he was going to avoid Alfred's incoming attack.

Bam!

Alfred had swung his fist at Jared ruthlessly.

Before he could rejoice, a strong recoil shot up his arm.

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Chapter 320 Bring His Head Back

"What?" Alfred yelled as he retreated hastily.

Alas, it was too late. The recoil had traveled all around Alfred's body in a swift manner.

His arm hung at his side weakly. Without a doubt, his arm had been broken.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Strange sounds pierced the air as Alfred's clothes burst into pieces as though something had torn them apart.

"No, this is impossible. No way..."

Fear rose in Alfred's gaze. Before he could finish his sentence, he spat out a mouthful of blood mixed with pieces of his organs.

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Thump!

Alfred fell to the ground weakly—the life sucked out of him. He had died with his eyes wide open.

Having no idea how he died, Alfred didn't know that the recoil had smashed his organs into smithereens.

The four experts shivered in fright at the horrible sight. They couldn't even muster their courage to flee the scene.

Alfred's strange death dealt quite a blow to them. They felt actual pressure landing on their shoulders.

Jared strode over to him and got on his knees. He then twisted Alfred's head off in a violent manner.

Tossing Alfred's head to the four experts, he announced icily, "Bring the head back and give it to Kane. I have a message for him. Tell him I'll get to Summerbank one day to twist his head off."

The four men nodded fearfully. They took Alfred's head and fled the scene at once.

Jared turned and glanced at Zeke. "Let's go," he urged.

Zeke was shocked to the core. At a loss for words, he trudged behind Jared blankly.

It would take a long time before he could digest the previous scene he saw. After all, Jared's action was beyond his comprehension of the world.

After they arrived at the food street, Zeke was still in a daze. Everyone was enjoying themselves, but he remained abnormally silent. Obviously, the previous scene came as a huge bombshell to him.

After dinner, Jared locked himself in his room. He stayed up the entire night to craft the revitalizing pills. The reason he was working hard was to get to know his background soon. A few questions niggled in his mind. Who is my mother? Why is Dragon Island that petrifying?

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The next morning, Jared had a simple breakfast before resuming crafting the revitalizing pills.

Meanwhile, back at the Whitaker residence in Summerbank, the four experts were on their knees, their entire beings shaking in fear. A wave of fury crashed through Kane when he saw Alfred's head before him.

Seized in rage, Kane spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Mr. Whitaker!"

The four men immediately helped Kane to his seat.

"Kane, stop boasting if you're not capable. The matter would've been resolved if it was the Jantz family who had taken action. Look, now Alfred's dead!"

Lucy's furious voice drifted into the room before she arrived.

She had rushed over after hearing about Alfred's death.

When she stepped into the room, the sight of blood trickling down Kane's lips made her stop abruptly. A flash of anguish appeared in her gaze.

Though they often fought with each other, Lucy would still feel bad for Kane if something were to happen to him. After all, they had been married for a long time.

"Mrs. Whitaker," the men greeted her politely.

"I have a question. Was Alfred killed by Jared?" Lucy glanced at Alfred's head.

"Yes!" one man answered.

"Then did Jared spare your lives so you can bring Alfred's head back?" she continued.

"Yes. He asked us to relay a message to Mr. Whitaker. He said he'll come to Summerbank one day and twist Mr. Whitaker's head off, too!"

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The man quivered in fear after revealing that.

“How arrogant!” Lucy gave the man a violent punch in the head that killed him on the spot.

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