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The Mans Decree Chapter 321 - 322

Chapter 321 I Will Avenge You

The remaining three men instantly got on their knees and shivered profusely.

They knew the Whitaker family was cruel enough to take them out. The real head of the family was Lucy instead of Kane!

Lucy commanded, "Take care of Mr. Whitaker and leave the rest to me!"

She shot a pale Kane one last look before turning on her heel to leave.

After exiting the room, Lucy gave her brother, Wilbur, a call. It was clear that she would need the Jantz family's help to resolve the problem, for the Whitaker family wasn't capable enough of taking revenge.

Wilbur made his way to the Whitaker residence at once after receiving her call.

Anger swept over him at the sight of Tyrion lying in bed. "Lucy, who was the man who beat Ty up? Why didn't you tell me about it earlier?"

"Uncle Wilbur, you have to avenge me. It was Jared who crippled me! I'm going to be a cripple for the rest of my life!" Tyrion wailed.

He burst into tears after seeing Wilbur in person.

Wilbur was only a few years older than Tyrion, and the boys had practically grown up together. They were close to each other. Hearing Tyrion's cries, Wilbur felt his heart ache. "Ty, don't worry. I'll avenge you for sure!"

"Uncle Wilbur, it was Josephine's fault that I got beaten up by Jared. You have to capture her so I can vent my anger on her!" Tyrion added quickly.

"No problem. Just leave it to me!" Wilbur patted his shoulder comfortingly.

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Lucy didn't share their sentiments. "Willy, don't listen to him. Josephine is the daughter of William Sullivan, the richest man in Horington. If you capture her, he'll kick up a fuss for sure. We just have to capture the b*stard who beat Ty up. Don't cause more trouble," she advised.

"Leave it to me, Lucy. So what if he's the richest man in Horington? He should be honored that Ty is interested in his daughter!"

Wilbur was unfazed. He proceeded to ask Tyrion some questions before he left.

Lucy said nothing. Seeing my son in such a condition, I should just let them be.

Alas, that was precisely why the Whitaker family was wiped out of existence.

Back in Yeringham, Jared was still working hard to craft the revitalizing pills. He had no idea the Whitaker family had sent someone to deal with him. Even if he knew about it, he couldn't be bothered.

It took him twenty-four hours to craft one hundred revitalizing pills. Tommy stood guard outside his room when he was busy doing that, while Josephine got bored and went to Frida and Yasmin to pass the time.

"Josephine's not back yet?" Jared asked Tommy as he glanced at the night sky.

"Mr. Chance, Ms. Sullivan called a while earlier to inform us that she'll be back after dinner. She's currently with the Shaw sisters," Tommy responded politely.

"I see." Jared nodded in acknowledgment. It was normal for Josephine to spend some time having fun with them as they hadn't gotten to meet in years.

Right when Jared and Tommy were about to leave for dinner, the phone suddenly rang.

Jared fished his phone out and realized it was a call from Walter. He found it strange for Walter to call him at this hour.

Walter rarely contacts me directly.

After the call was connected, Walter's anxious voice could be heard. "Mr. Chance, we're in trouble. Deep trouble!"

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Jared was stunned. "Mr. Grange, what happened? Calm down and explain slowly."

"Lagrange Monastery is in trouble! Please come back now," Walter pleaded. The fear in his trembling voice was unmistakable.

"All right. I'll head back right now!" Jared promised and hung up the phone.

His expression turned frosty.

"Mr. Chance, what happened?" Tommy asked carefully. He had noticed something off about Jared's expression.

"Abbot Erasmus is in trouble. I need to head back now, so stay here with Josephine and protect her," Jared said.

He strode back to his room to pack up.

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Chapter 322 Lagrange Monastery In Trouble

"Should I go with you instead?" asked Tommy.

"No need. Remember, protect Josephine. I'm certain the Whitaker family won't let the matter slip," Jared said.

Right after saying that, he grabbed his jacket and dashed off.

Jared floored the accelerator of the car. Throughout the journey, his entire being turned icy. Renee was a rare being who possessed a frosty constituent. If she could enter the heavenly realm, she'd grow to be a powerful being.

However, Jared wasn't capable enough to bring her into the heavenly realm at the moment. For now, he could only modify her body so she could improve. Instead of modifying her body

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recklessly, Jared would head to the monastery to absorb her frosty energy every now and then.

Her constituent was rare. As Lagrange Monastery was in danger, Jared could not help but worry about Renee. She might have a frosty constituent, but it was impossible for her to control the frosty energy within her body. Just like normal young girls, she couldn't fight back if she were to land in trouble.

With that thought in mind, Jared sped up without hesitation. The car picked up speed as it headed toward Lagrange Monastery.

When Jared finally arrived at the foot of Lagrange Mountain, it was near midnight. The sky was pitch black. The weather was rather gloomy, as it was going to rain soon.

After parking the car, Jared headed for the mountaintop straightaway. Since he was a Level Nine Energy Cultivation, he had superior hearing and vision.

Rumble...

Before he could reach the mountaintop, a bolt of lightning crackled from the sky. What followed next were droplets of rain that were the size of peas.

Jared's entire being wasn't affected by the rain, as there was a faint fog protecting his body. Before the droplets could land on his body, they'd evaporate instead of drenching him.

Right before he reached the mountaintop, Jared spotted some guards along the way. Obviously, someone had passed away in Lagrange Monastery. However, Jared didn't know who it was.

He sped up and went past the guards. Upon arrival, Jared was shocked at the distinct smell of blood. It was raining heavily, but the smell still lingered around. It was clear that many people had just perished here.

Glancing at the puddles of rainwater underneath his feet, he realized they were stained red. The crimson rainwater then gathered together before flowing down the mountain.

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Outside Lagrange Monastery, dozens of investigators clad in raincoats were flitting around like busy bees. Seeing him, some immediately came forward to block his advance. "Who are you? You can't come in!"

"Get out of our way!" Suddenly, two figures dashed out of Lagrange Monastery.

They were none other than Walter and Glen!

After walking toward Jared briskly, they greeted respectfully, "Mr. Chance."

The investigators were dumbfounded. Jared was a young man in his twenties, but both the mayor and a retired high-ranking state government official had treated him with great respect.

Jared gave a curt nod in response before heading into Lagrange Monastery with Walter and Glen.

Inside the monastery grounds, there were dozens of corpses lying haphazardly on the ground. They were monks, all Erasmus' disciples.

Jared recognized most of them, for he had encountered them every time he came to Lagrange Monastery to absorb Renee's frosty energy.

He bent down to look at the wounds on the monks' bodies. The culprit had killed them by crushing their throats. There were five wounds on each monk's neck, with blood trickling out continuously.

"Where is Abbot Erasmus?" Jared queried.

"He's inside," Walter answered. He led Jared into the monastery's hall hastily.

After stepping into the hall, Erasmus' figure appeared in sight. He had collapsed on the ground with his eyes opened wide. His body had already turned stiff.

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