

The Mans Decree Chapter 506

Chapter 506 A Terrifying Power

"A Senior Grandmaster..." Tristan looked at Wolf in shock. He did not expect Franco to bring a Senior Grandmaster here. If Tristan had known that, he would have brought highly skilled fighters from his family too.

"Boy, you'd better scram back to the Baileys. Don't get involved with the matter here!" Wolf warned.

Then, he leered at Josephine and Lizbeth and said, "My two pretty ladies. Don't worry. I will be gentle with the both of you!"

Josephine and Lizbeth went pale from fright and huddled together fearfully.

"Ms. Sullivan, Ms. Grange, run!" Phoenix shouted.

She immediately shot a punch toward Wolf to give Josephine and Lizbeth a chance to escape. However, she knew she was no match against Wolf and could not stall him for long.

"Yuck, you're too old. I don't want you!" Wolf growled when he saw that Phoenix was about to punch him. He fought back as if it was nothing and sent her flying.

Before Josephine and Lizbeth could escape, Wolf moved in the blink of an eye and blocked their way.

"You b*stard!" Lizbeth yelled. She gritted her teeth and charged toward Wolf with all her strength.

Clash!

Lizbeth had trained in martial. However, her attack was useless against Wolf. It felt like she had hit a steel bar. Her arms shook with pain, but Wolf did not feel anything.

“Hahaha, it feels ticklish. You are too weak!” Wolf grabbed Lizbeth’s wrist and dragged her into his embrace.

“B*stard, let me go...” Lizbeth struggled with all her might.

“Uncle Wolf, can you give me this woman? She is my ex-fiancée, Lizbeth!” Franco said when he saw that Wolf was about to violate Lizbeth.

In actuality, Franco wanted to toy with Lizbeth first.

Wolf hesitated for a moment upon hearing Franco. Then, he shoved Lizbeth to Franco and said, “Sure, you can have her. I want the other girl!”

Wolf looked at the pale and shivering Josephine and reached for her.

“Ah...” Josephine screamed fearfully and covered her eyes.

However, before Wolf could touch Josephine, the jade pendant around her neck suddenly released a ray of red light and sent an overpowering gush of air toward Wolf. Wolf’s eyes widened in shock, and he retreated instinctively. But it was too late. The jade pendant shot the red light at him, sending him flying to the ground.

“Uncle Wolf...” Franco saw what happened and quickly gave Lizbeth to a subordinate to restrain her. Then, he rushed to help Wolf up.

“That was a terrifying wave of energy...” Wolf said in shock.

“Uncle Wolf, that woman is wearing the Yeagers’ spiritual tool. I was also injured by it previously!” Franco explained to Wolf.

“We must have it. It seems like we need to come up with another plan to get it.” Wolf nodded upon hearing Franco’s explanation. “Let’s go. Jared isn’t here. I will avenge you again when he has returned. Then, we will find a way to get that spiritual tool!”

Franco had no choice but to nod in agreement.

Jared is not here, and we can't find a way to get the spiritual tool yet. Therefore, we can only leave for now! Still, we are not leaving empty-handed. I have captured Lizbeth, and I'm going to have fun with her when I get home!

"Let Lizbeth go!" Josephine screamed when she saw Franco taking Lizbeth with him.

Franco smirked and said, "If you want me to let her go, tell Jared to come to see me and prostrate himself to apologize. Perhaps I might show some mercy. We will be waiting for him at Lucky Hotel!"

With that, Franco took Lizbeth with him and left.

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Chapter 507 Jumping From The Sky

Meanwhile, in Salinsburgh, Jared was still cultivating in the Snyder residence. He shuddered the moment Josephine's jade pendant came alive. He finally opened his eyes for the first time in three days.

Jared frowned and had a worried expression. He looked at the spiritual stones piled up like a small hill near him. That was the only pile left, but Jared's power had not increased much. After consuming so many spiritual stones, he had only managed to reach the Fifth Tier of the Foundation Phase. Initially, Jared thought he could achieve the Transcendence Phase, but it turned out that spiritual energy requirement increased multifold as the level advanced.

"Dominic, Dominic..." Jared yelled. He knew Josephine was in danger, so he needed to return to Summerbank immediately.

Soon, a servant from the Snyder residence came in. He had probably waited outside the room all this while to keep watch.

"Mr. Chance, Mr. Wagner is busy with arrangements to mine the vein mine. He is not here," the servant explained immediately.

"Where is Mr. Snyder?" Jared asked.

Jared had just finished asking when Jayden and Tessa rushed in.

"Mr. Chance, have you finished your cultivation?" Jayden was excited to see that Jared had awakened. "We have just begun drilling and excavating the newly discovered vein mine, so we still need some time to find anything. Thus, we will need a few more days to obtain the stones that you need."

"I have an emergency in Summerbank. Please prepare a car for me immediately!" Jared looked anxious. His forehead was covered in sweat.

Seeing how anxious Jared was, Jayden did not dare to stall him. He said quickly, "Mr. Chance, I have a personal helicopter. If you have an emergency, you can use it!"

"That's wonderful!" Jared was surprised. He did not expect a mine owner to be so extravagant as to own a personal helicopter.

Soon, the helicopter was ready. Jared got in and headed straight to Summerbank.

Meanwhile, Tessa looked at Jared taking off in the helicopter and could not look away for a long time.

Jayden noticed Tessa's longing expression and patted her shoulder. "Tessa, Mr. Chance is an outstanding man. It depends on you whether he would be interested in you."

Tessa nodded. "I will do my best!"

Meanwhile, Josephine remained in a room with more than a hundred people guarding it. Both Phoenix and Tommy were injured. Thankfully, they still had boosting pills. The pills allowed them to heal quickly and prevented them from suffering severe injuries.

On the other hand, Tristan was lucky due to his connection with the Baileys. Therefore, Wolf did not attack him too fiercely and left him with minor injuries. Thus, he was fine.

On the other hand, Wolf and Franco had abducted Lizbeth. Josephine felt despair at the thought that Lizbeth could be suffering at this moment. However, Tristan was not too bothered by Lizbeth's abduction. After all, his duty was to protect Josephine and not Lizbeth.

"Jared, why are you not back yet? They have abducted Lizbeth. She could be suffering under Franco's hand right now. I fear she will not last long. You must come back quickly to save her!" Josephine kept mumbling in the room as if praying.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh...

Suddenly, loud noises came from the sky. Soon, one could see a helicopter flying low above the mansion.

"Mr. Chance, we are here. I'll find a place to land!" the pilot said to Jared.

"There's no need!" Jared opened the helicopter door.

The pilot protested, "Mr. Chance, we are still a hundred meters above the ground. If you..."

However, before the pilot could finish speaking, Jared jumped out of the helicopter. The pilot was horrified by what he saw.

Meanwhile, Tristan heard the noises of the helicopter and looked up. He immediately saw a black figure falling from the sky.

Boom!

There was a crashing noise. The impact formed a crater on the mansion's bluestone floor, sending fragments of bluestones flying in all directions.

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Chapter 508 Still As A Puppet

Clouds of dust covered the place before dispersing to reveal Jared standing tall in the middle of the crater.

"M-Mr. Chance?" Tristan was stunned with shock.

Did he jump off a helicopter? Is he still human? Wait, he is an energy cultivator. Jared is an energy cultivator and an immortal. He is not human!

Tristan recovered from the shock and looked at Jared with eyes full of admiration and awe.

"Did something happen to Josephine?" Jared asked sternly.

"No, Ms. Sullivan is here. She is in the room..." Tristan was a member of the Baileys, a prominent family in Jadeborough. He could not stop himself from stuttering in awe upon seeing Jared. At this moment, he did not behave like a son of a prominent family.

Then, Jared rushed toward the room. Josephine heard some noise, but Jared barged into the room before she could stand up to check what was going on.

"Jared?" Josephine began to cry the moment she saw Jared. She rushed into his arms.

"What happened?" Jared hugged Josephine and patted her shoulder to comfort her.

"Why do you only return now? Franco and his men have abducted Lizbeth. They said they wanted you to kneel and apologize to them. Only then would they release Lizbeth. I fear... I fear Franco has already done something to her. He is worse than a beast!" Josephine said in between tears.

“Franco?” Jared surged with murderous fury upon hearing the name. Even Tristan could sense it from outside the room and tremble with fear.

Tommy and Phoenix also felt a wave of murderous rage. They cheered in their hearts because it meant that Jared had returned. They helped each other out of their room to see him.

“Josephine, don’t cry. Can you tell me where they have taken Lizbeth? I will save her and bring her back!” Jared asked Josephine.

“Lucky Hotel. Franco mentioned this place before he left!” Josephine answered.

“Lucky Hotel?” Jared nodded. “I understand. You should stay here and rest. I will be back soon!”

Jared let go of Josephine and planned to go there immediately. At this moment, Tommy and Phoenix supported each other and staggered into the room. When they saw Jared, their expressions turned to shame and guilt. “Mr. Chance, we... We have failed you—”

“That’s enough, don’t blame yourself. I know you have done your best!” Jared interrupted them. He knew the extent of their abilities and that they were no match against Franco. Furthermore, Jared also knew that Franco came here to seek revenge. Thus, he would have brought other skilled fighters with him.

“Tommy, after I return, I will help you advance into the Grandmaster rank!” Jared added.

Jared had attained the Fifth Tier of the Foundation Phase. Although he had not reached Transcendence Phase, it would still be easy for him to help Tommy achieve Grandmaster rank.

If Tommy were to train alone, it would be tremendously difficult for him to reach the Grandmaster rank. Some people could cultivate all their life and still could not attain the Grandmaster rank.

“Thank you, Mr. Chance...” Tommy replied happily.

“Mr. Chance, should I go with you?” Tristan asked.

"No, you can stay here and guard this place!" Jared waved his hand dismissively. He walked out of the mansion alone and headed toward Lucky hotel.

It was evening by then. The setting sun shone on Jared, elongating his shadow.

At this moment, in a room in the Lucky hotel, Lizbeth stared at the ceiling forlornly with eyes full of tears. She had exhausted herself from crying and cursed until she ran out of energy. Currently, she felt numb.

Lizbeth had lost all hope. She knew that once Franco captured her, it would be like a lamb among wolves. There would be no chance of escape.

Therefore, she gave up struggling and waited for Franco to have his way. She only hoped to end herself after that and stop living in this cruel world.

"Scream! Why won't you scream? You're no fun lying there like a dead log!" Franco shouted at Lizbeth.

However, Lizbeth ignored him and remained still like a puppet.

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Chapter 509 Unrivaled Beauty

"Franco, are you done yet? Stop wasting time!" Wolf's voice sounded from outside the room.

"Uncle Wolf, wait for a while. I'll be done soon..." Franco did not dare to delay. He quickly took off his clothes and began to undress Lizbeth.

Lizbeth did not move but let Franco strip off her clothes. Her tears dripped onto the bedsheet.

“Your skin is so smooth and fair... Why didn't I discover this sooner? Such beautiful skin and a seductive figure. Your beauty is unrivaled...” Franco caressed Lizbeth's face and wiped off her tears.

Lizbeth turned her face to the side so that she did not have to see Franco's disgusting face.

However, Franco grabbed Lizbeth's chin and forced her to face him. He stared straight into her eyes.

“Darling, it will hurt a little later, but you should bear it. It will start to feel better soon...” Franco smiled leeringly at Lizbeth before leaning down to kiss Lizbeth's lips.

Lizbeth, who had remained impassive all this while, suddenly opened her mouth and bit Franco's nose hard.

“Ah...” Franco screamed in pain. He pinched Lizbeth's mouth hard and finally freed his nose.

However, Lizbeth's teeth had already broken through his skin, causing blood to flow from his nose.

“Franco, what's wrong?” Wolf asked from outside.

“Uncle Wolf, it's nothing!” Franco answered. He could not let Wolf see him in such a humiliating state.

“You stupid b*tch. I will torture you and make you wish to die!” Franco shouted and tore off the rest of Lizbeth's clothes furiously.

Soon, Lizbeth was left only in her underwear.

At this moment, Jared had arrived at a corridor and heard a scream from upstairs. He frowned and leaped onto the upper floor.

He landed on the window sill and looked through the window to find Franco tearing Lizbeth's clothes madly.

A wave of fury surged from Jared's heart, and he felt a murderous rage.

Suddenly, Franco stopped moving. He sensed a sudden murderous aura and glanced toward the window. He was shocked to see Jared and immediately got off Lizbeth.

Crash!

Jared shattered the window with a kick and leaped into the room.

“Jared...” Lizbeth’s ashen face suddenly brightened with hope when she saw Jared. She immediately got off the bed and flung herself at Jared.

Jared was stunned for a moment as Lizbeth only had her underwear on. He could not help feeling blood surging to his head as she hugged him.

Jared was still a man. He couldn’t remain unaffected in such proximity to a half-naked woman.

However, Jared pushed away all improper thoughts and grabbed the bedsheet. “You should cover yourself with this first.”

Hearing him, Lizbeth suddenly realized her state of dress and quickly covered herself with the bedsheet.

Meanwhile, Wolf quickly kicked the door open when he heard the noises of the window shattering.

Franco pointed at Jared and shouted furiously, “Uncle Wolf, it’s him. He is Jared!”

Wolf looked at Jared and scoffed, “He’s just a punk, and you can’t even defeat him?”

Franco was one of the strongest fighters of his age. Wolf found it hard to believe that he could not defeat Jared.

“Uncle Wolf, don’t underestimate him. This man killed Derek in one strike. I’m not strong enough to fight him!” Franco warned Wolf.

“Humph, Derek is useless. Even I can kill him with one hit. People like Derek are shameless to call themselves an instructor!” Wolf mocked.

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Chapter 510 You Can Give It A Try

"Uncle Wolf, you're right! How's it possible for Derek Jantz to be comparable to you! You're a Senior Grandmaster!" Franco tried to appease him by buttering him up.

He dared not step on Wolf's toes as the latter was his most powerful backup at the moment. Even though he was the young heir of the Coopers, he had no choice but to be respectful to all the Senior Grandmasters of the family.

"Brat, if you kneel and apologize to me now, I might grant you a quick death. Otherwise, you would only have yourself to blame when you come to a gruesome end!" Wolf snarled, unleashing a petrifying aura. In a split second, the whole room was shrouded by his imposing aura!

The next moment, Franco felt tightness in his chest and started to face difficulty breathing.

Sensing Wolf's imposing aura, Lizbeth's face turned ashen right away. Gaping at him, she could not help but gasp for air.

At the sight of Lizbeth out of breath, Jared stretched out his hand to hold hers. A wave of pure spiritual energy flowed into her body within seconds. In a blink of an eye, Lizbeth felt her discomfort eased as a ripple of warmth flowed through her entire body.

After quite a while, Wolf stopped emanating his aura and stared at Jared coldly.

"Jared Chance, regardless of how powerful you are, there's no way out for you and your woman when Uncle Wolf is around. You'd better kneel and apologize to him!" Franco snapped triumphantly.

Lizbeth's face flushed red when Franco referred to her as Jared's woman. She could not resist stealing a glance at Jared.

Devoid of expression, Jared snickered. "If you have the guts, you can give it a try too!"

The next second, he vanished into thin air!

Everyone was dumbfounded. Soon, Franco was overcome by a sudden feeling of trouble. He was about to dodge instinctively, but it was too late.

Jared sent a flying kick to his crotch, resulting in a series of horrendous shattering sounds.

In an instant, blood rushed to Franco's face as he clamped his legs right away and let out an ear-splitting yowl, "Ouch!"

Horror-stricken, the two elite fighters of the Coopers placed their hands over their crotches unknowingly.

Meanwhile, the sudden twist sent a shiver down Wolf's spine as it caught him off guard.

By the time he came to his senses, Jared was already back to his previous spot.

"Franco! Franco!" Wolf called out to Franco continuously, trying to calm him down.

When he shifted his gaze to the lower part of Franco's body, he was stupefied that it was bleeding profusely. My goodness! His private part is destroyed! I wonder if he can still indulge himself in intimate moments with women after this!

"U-Uncle Wolf, kill... kill him..." Franco requested incoherently in excruciating pain.

"Okay! Just wait for me to avenge you!" Wolf reassured him before turning to glare at Jared. Nonetheless, he could not resist feeling a prickle of excitement. Ah! Now that Franco's private part is damaged, Lizbeth Grange will be solely mine after I finish Jared off!

"Brat, it's time for you to die a horrible death!" Wolf hissed and threw a punch at Jared.

He did not muster up his energy for that punch as he foresaw the whole place collapsing if he used his full power in such a small room. He did not fear the place collapsing, but Lizbeth might die if he did.

Meanwhile, Jared only casually stretched out his hand to grab hold of his fist effortlessly.

Wolf's fist was only inches away from Jared, but he could not get any closer to the latter.

Franco, who almost passed out due to the excruciating pain, was dumbstruck at the sudden events. D*mn it! How's it possible for him to grab hold of a Senior Grandmaster's fist?

"Pfft! Is that all you got? How dare you think of finishing me off with such a punch!" Jared's lips contorted into a smirk with sheer disdain in his eyes.