

The Mans Decree Chapter 511

Chapter 511 Defeat With One Punch

Wearing a look of utter grimness, Wolf put down his fist and shot Jared a frigid glare. "Brat, if you think that's all I've got, you've obviously underestimated me!"

"Uncle Wolf, what on earth is going on?" Franco asked in bafflement.

"Hmph! I'd barely used up half of my strength just now. Not to mention, this small hotel might collapse if I had used my full strength! What am I supposed to do if the beauty is injured?" He threw Lizbeth a lecherous glance and licked his lips repulsively, sending her into an instant frenzy.

Hearing that, Franco heaved a sigh of relief. Ah! So that's the case! It scared the heck out of me just now. I almost thought even such a powerful Senior Grandmaster was incomparable to him!

"Well, don't grumble that I'm not giving you any chance. Come on. Let's go out and see who's the real deal!" Jared scoffed.

The next second, he carried Lizbeth in his arms and jumped out of the window. After landing swiftly on the ground, he vanished into the darkness!

"D*mn it! Don't even think about running away from me!" Wolf lambasted when he regained his composure. Shortly after, he chased after the duo.

"Uncle Wolf!" Trying to withstand the excruciating pain, Franco had no choice but to quicken his pace to catch up on Wolf. Even though he had to endure the stabbing pain with every step, he knew he must not split up with Wolf. Jeez! What if Jared switches his target and comes to get me? It's impossible for me to battle against him!

In the meantime, Lizbeth could feel the wind whizzing against her ears in Jared's arms. Wrapping her arms around his neck with her eyes tightly shut, a sense of inexplicable security started to well up within her.

Jared reached an empty spot in a few leaps and put Lizbeth down hastily, fearing that he could no longer hold himself back. As her softness kept brushing against his skin moments ago, he doubted if there would be any way out for him if his mind lost against his arousal.

On the other hand, Wolf, who ran after them, sniggered when Jared came to a halt. "Brat, you really have the audacity, huh! I almost thought you'd chickened out and were running for your life!"

"Run for my life? How's it possible for me to run away before both of you meet your end?" Jared mocked; his lips curved into a sly smile.

"Fine, it has been ages since I last came face to face with such a bullheaded person like you. I'll fight you till the end so that you'll admit defeat wholeheartedly!" Wolf got fired up due to Jared's mockery, and his intense fighting spirit surged from within him.

"Didn't you say that you'd barely applied half of your strength just now? Now that we're in an empty area, throw me a punch with all your strength this round. But heed my words. That will be your only chance to defeat me. If you fail to do so, it will be my turn to throw my fist at you!" Jared smiled placidly.

"Hahaha! Brat, are you aware of what you're talking about? You're asking me to give you another punch, aren't you? Don't you know how powerful my punch is?" Wolf guffawed and threw his fist abruptly onto the ground.

Boom!

In an instant, the earth shook, forming a pit with a depth of at least half a meter and a diameter of nearly one meter.

Wolf gazed at Jared insolently. He was sure as hell that the latter was intimidated by his massive punch and that Jared would not dare to blow his trumpet again.

"That's it, right? I'll stand still now, so come at me!" Jared uttered nonchalantly and cast him a casual look.

Wolf was momentarily stunned before his face turned grim. "Brat, since you're asking for it, I'll grant your wish!"

Lizbeth gazed at Jared in disbelief and raised her voice. "Jared, have you gone nuts? Why did you ask him to throw you a punch? Aren't you afraid of being killed?"

"I know what I'm doing. Don't be bothered by it!" Jared yelled out.

Needless to say, he was confident of defeating Wolf. In fact, he thought of grabbing the opportunity to find out how unrivaled his combat prowess was since he had reached the Fifth Tier of the Foundation Phase.

"You..." Lizbeth could only glare at him and was at a loss for words to refute him.

"Uncle Wolf, bash that despicable brat to death! Finish him off with one explosive punch!" Franco, who had just reached the spot, yelled at the top of his lungs. Blood trickled down as he dragged himself along the way, and his trousers were drenched with blood.

The Mans Decree Chapter 512

Chapter 512 Do I Look Scary

Even if Franco did not yell out to him moments ago, Wolf would not have let Jared off either. After a bellow of rage, a mysterious mist gradually enveloped Wolf's fist. Evidently, he was using all his strength to emanate insanely strong martial energy!

"Go to h*ll!" He swung his fist toward Jared, resulting in a thunderous sound.

Boom!

After an earth-shattering blast, clouds of dust wafted in the air. Jared's body swayed before he staggered one step backward uncontrollably!

At the same time, Wolf was knocked back from the powerful recoil. For the next few seconds, his entire arm gradually felt numb. Subsequently, he only managed to come to a halt after staggering backward for almost twenty steps!

"How is that possible? It can't be!" Dumbstruck, Wolf could hardly believe what he had gone through seconds ago.

Meanwhile, Franco was rooted to the spot. My goodness! Am I seeing things? Could it be Uncle Wolf hasn't mustered up all his strength again this round? No, it can't be!

Jared shook his head as though his own combat prowess did not meet his expectations. He could even feel tingling pain in his abdomen.

Fastening his gaze on Wolf, he uttered solemnly, "It's my turn to throw my punch now!"

Panic-stricken, Wolf staggered another two steps backward again. He had almost used up all his strength for the punch a while ago, but Jared was not the slightest bit affected. As alarm bells went off in his mind, he thought of beating a hasty retreat!

Sensing his intention, Franco shrieked apprehensively, "Uncle Wolf, you can't leave without me!"

After sustaining such a severe injury, Franco knew he would not be able to escape. His gut instinct told him that he would surely meet his end if Wolf fled without him.

Wolf turned to glower at him in exasperation. Undoubtedly, he planned to slip away at any moment. It never came across his mind that Franco would point it out right away, spoiling his plan.

"Franco, don't blame me. After all, this brat is too mighty. If he dares to snatch your life, I'll surely be back with the Coopers to avenge you!" Wolf reassured him.

"No! Uncle Wolf, please don't go without me!" Franco ran toward Wolf hastily.

The latter sprang off and ran for his life, paying no heed to him!

"Hmph! Did I say that you could leave?" Jared snorted with a smirk. The next moment, he vanished into thin air and reappeared right behind Wolf within a second.

"Argh!" A horrendous howl of pain sounded. Soon, a black figure descended from the sky and crashed into the ground heavily!

Franco turned to look in the direction, only to find the figure was Wolf! At that moment, the latter had breathed his last breath with blood spewing out from all his orifices.

The gruesome scene scared the heck out of Franco, causing him to pee unknowingly in his pants, aggravating the pain of his wound. Nevertheless, he refrained from yowling in pain so he would not further infuriate Jared.

"M-Mr. Chance, please spare my life! I'm willing to do anything for you if you're willing to let me off the hook!" Kneeling in front of Jared, Franco pled piteously as he broke out in cold sweat.

It never occurred to him that a young man in his twenties would have such formidable combat prowess!

"Huh? Do anything for me?" Jared stared at him coldly. "Who do you think you are? What do you think you can do for me?"

Franco blushed crimson, but he turned to gaze at Lizbeth desperately. "Lizbeth, please save me! After all, we were a couple before!"

"Shut up!" Hitting the roof, Lizbeth lunged toward him and slapped him hard.

"Lizbeth, I'm sorry for what I've done! I shouldn't have acted foolishly! Please save me! I know I'm worse than a beast..." In snots and tears, Franco slapped himself repeatedly with both his hands.

Lizbeth's entire body shuddered in intense fury as she scowled at him with utter resentment.

"How about you finish him off yourself?" Jared threw her a glance.

"Sure!" She stretched out her palm to strike Franco's head.

"Lizbeth, please don't..." Franco was about to beg her again, but it was too late.

His voice trailed off as his head burst with only one slap from Lizbeth. After all, Lizbeth was still a martial artist. Thus, it was a piece of cake for her to finish him off with a strike.

Jared trembled uncontrollably at the ghastly splatter of blood all over Lizbeth's body and the petrifying murderous intent in her eyes. It never came to him that women could unleash such horrifying power when enraged!

"Why are you staring at me in such a way? Do I look scary?" Lizbeth asked Jared quizzically. She could not fathom why he seemed to be terrified of her.

The Mans Decree Chapter 513

Chapter 513 He Has Seen Everything

"Oh! Not at all!" he replied warily, shaking his head.

"Let's go!" Lizbeth turned to leave without sparing Franco's lifeless body another glance. It was as though he was erased thoroughly from her memory.

However, she had only moved two steps forward before she stumbled on the bedsheet. Fortunately, she flipped over at the eleventh hour and stood up steadily after regaining her balance.

Nonetheless, the bedsheet slipped off, exposing her in front of Jared. As the faint moonlight shone on her body, barely covered in underwear, her skin appeared to be even fairer and more flawless.

Right that instant, Jared could scarcely take his eyes off the woman with an eye-catching figure like a goddess'.

Sensing something awry, she turned abruptly in Jared's direction. "You jerk, close your eyes!" she fumed as her face was flushed red. When she wrapped the bedsheet around herself hurriedly, no words could describe her embarrassment at the moment!

Jared turned swiftly and refuted, "I didn't look at you intentionally. You accidentally yanked the bedsheet down, didn't you? It has nothing to do with me, okay?"

"Stop retorting!" Lizbeth shot him a warning look. "Heed my words. Don't you dare tell anyone about this when we go back later!"

"Sure! I won't tell anyone!" Jared shook his head as he tried to convince her.

When they were back in the mansion again, they saw Josephine pacing back and forth in the room anxiously.

Her eyes lit up when the duo came into view. As Lizbeth looked exceptionally disheveled with the bedsheet, she dashed into her room to get changed.

"Jared, are you injured?" Josephine asked in great concern.

"No, I'm fine." He shook his head.

"How about Lizbeth? Did anything happen to her?" Josephine asked anxiously.

"I've no idea too. Why don't you ask her yourself?" Jared shrugged his shoulders.

Josephine could only proceed to check on Lizbeth by herself. The moment she stepped into the room, Lizbeth had changed and was staring into the distance by the window. She seemed to be lost in her thought, oblivious to the running tap in the bathroom.

Lizbeth did not even turn when she heard someone's footstep, knowing that it must be Josephine. Deep down, she was suddenly fearful of facing her friend. Undeniably, she seemed to have fallen for Jared when she was in his arms earlier on. If he intended to force himself on her at that time, she knew she would give in to him willingly too! But he's your best friend's husband! Lizbeth Grange, how could you have no sense of shame?

Josephine's heart wrenched at the sight of Lizbeth, who seemed to be in a trance. She assumed the latter was ashamed of facing her after Franco forced himself on her.

Thus, she consoled Lizbeth softly, "Lizbeth, everything is over. Take a shower and get a night of good sleep, okay? The worst has come to an end. After all, it's pretty common for women to lose their virginity before marriage nowadays. So don't dwell over the disgruntling moments, okay? Even if you can't resist feeling that you're imperfect in a way, you're undoubtedly a gorgeous and capable woman. I'm convinced it's just a matter of time for you to embark on a new life with a great man. Besides, I'll be by your side despite what you've gone through. You must pull yourself together and don't act impulsively, okay?"

"What! What're you talking about?" Lizbeth rolled her eyes and finally turned to face her. "That sc*mbag was not in time to do anything to me. He only stripped me before Jared came to my rescue."

Oh! Great to hear that!" Josephine heaved a sigh of relief, thankful that nothing had happened to Lizbeth.

"Wait a minute..." She was stunned when something came to her mind. "You mentioned that the sc*mbag stripped you, didn't you? So does it mean Jared had seen you naked?"

Lizbeth blushed at once, blaming herself for spilling the beans. She explained apprehensively, "No! That's not the case! I was still in my clothes when he came to my rescue!"

"Oh, I see!" Josephine nodded and chuckled. "However, if Jared has seen you naked, I'll talk him into making it up to you!"

The Mans Decree Chapter 514

Chapter 514 Fight To The Death

"Stop bullsh*tting? I don't need him to make it up to me!" Lizbeth said while her face flushed.

“Hahaha! I was kidding. He’ll be on cloud nine if both of us serve him...” Josephine burst into laughter.

“Josephine, how dare you tease me! Let me teach you a lesson...” Lizbeth charged at her as she was speaking.

The room became noisy as they went wild with joy.

Jared was in the living room when he heard the noise. He felt confused as to why women were so fickle. After shaking his head, he went back to his room to sleep.

The next day, Jared used his spiritual energy to help Tommy attain the Grandmaster level of martial arts. The latter was grateful and even more loyal to him.

Considering that Jared had killed Franco, he was worried that the Coopers would take revenge. Hence, he didn’t go to Crescent Sect but stayed in Summerbank for a few days. Also, Tommy and Phoenix achieved breakthroughs in their martial arts skills under his guidance.

Thousands of miles away, Franco’s body was in the Cooper residence’s living room in Jadeborough. Since Franco’s head had been crushed, the family used an artificial head as a replacement.

“Are you sure Jared killed Franco and Wolf? No one else helped him?” Franco’s third uncle, Sean, asked the two martial arts masters of the Coopers.

The duo had followed Franco to Jazona back then. However, after Tristan assaulted two of their subordinates, they had to stay in the hotel to take care of the wounded.

Since Franco and Wolf didn’t come back after some time, the two masters decided to look for them. In the end, they found Franco and Wolf’s dead bodies on the ground.

After that, they brought Franco’s body back to the Cooper residence.

“Mr. Sean, we didn’t see it for ourselves because we weren’t there!” One of the martial arts masters responded.

"We didn't witness it when Jared killed Mr. Franco. However, we were there when Jared kicked and crippled him. Besides, Wolf was also there but couldn't stop him in time!" Another martial arts master answered while quivering in fear.

Sean's face turned grim upon hearing it. Before his brother went into solitary training, he had asked Sean to take care of the family. Sean thought he had failed his brother, for he couldn't protect Franco.

"You're useless. Just keep Franco company in heaven!"

Swiftly, Sean threw a punch at the two martial arts masters and sent them flying. They had stopped breathing after falling hard onto the ground.

Upon seeing it, the butler of the Coopers waved his hand, gesturing for the subordinates to bring the bodies out of the house.

"Jared, I swear to tear you to pieces to avenge Franco..." Sean looked up and shouted in anger.

At that moment, the murderous aura permeated the entire Cooper residence.

"Mr. Sean, we should take some time to strategize our plan. I don't think the young brat would neither be so capable nor brave enough to kill Mr. Franco. Instead, I suspect someone is deliberately targeting us. After all, Wolf is a strong Grandmaster. How could a young man in his twenties kill him?" The butler came up to Sean and advised cautiously.

"What do you mean?" Sean frowned.

"Mr. Sean, think about it. Back then, Tristan was willing to fight Mr. Franco for Jared. Hence, something must be fishy between the Baileys and Jared. Also, the one who killed Mr. Franco and Wolf might not be Jared. On the contrary, it could well be someone from the Baileys because they have many Grandmasters!"

"The Baileys?" A cold glint flashed through Sean's narrowed eyes. "For many years, The Coopers and the Baileys respected each other. Even when the lady of the Baileys called her wedding off with Franco, we didn't say much about it. How dare the Baileys go up against us now?"

"Mr. Sean, I think we should wait until Old Mr. Cooper returns from his training and Mr. Franco's funeral is complete. After all, the matter is much more complicated if the Baileys are truly involved!" The butler continued.

Sean nodded and said, "Okay. If it's related to the Baileys, we'll have to fight to the death to avenge Franco!"

The Mans Decree Chapter 515

Chapter 515 See The Guest Out

Jared was a little irritated. The Coopers didn't come to Summerbank in Jazona to take revenge against him even though he had stayed in the city for seven days. In the end, Jared stopped waiting. He needed more resources to get spiritual energy.

Initially, Jared had planned to go with Tristan to Crescent Sect. Foreseeably, he had to halt his plan because of Franco's death.

When he was showing Tommy and Phoenix some martial arts techniques, a guard came in hastily and reported, "Mr. Chance, General Long from the Department of Justice is here to see you!"

"Anthony? Why does he want to see me?" Jared was startled. Ever since he declined Anthony's invitation to join the Department of Justice, they had never seen each other.

"Tell him to wait for me in the living room. I'll be there soon!"

Then, Jared glanced at Tommy and Phoenix and instructed, "You two can fight each other as practice. Don't be afraid of injuring the other; a martial arts master can only become strong via actual combat."

"Understood!" Tommy and Phoenix nodded in response.

Anthony was sitting on the couch when Jared arrived in the living room.

He stood up immediately and greeted, "Mr. Chance, I'm sorry to bother you."

"No problem, General Long. Is everything all right?" Jared flashed him a faint smile.

"A prominent figure is now in a coffee shop on West Street and would like to meet you. I hope you can go with me," Anthony said politely.

Jared was stunned for a while. Since Anthony came in-person to invite Jared, he believed that person was immensely prominent. Besides, Jared thought he was probably a high-level bureaucrat like Anthony.

However, he wasn't interested in befriending or joining them since they would restrain him from doing the things he liked.

"General Long, I'm so sorry. I'm in the middle of something and can't leave now..." Jared declined Anthony's invitation politely.

"In that case, when will you be available?" Anthony refused to give up.

"I won't be available in these few days!" Jared replied.

"A few days?" Anthony knew it was an excuse to decline his invitation.

"Mr. Chance, he is a prominent figure, powerful enough to change anything he wants..." he continued, more loudly this time.

However, Jared still put on a faint smile and said, "I'm sorry. Regardless of how powerful the person is, I don't have time. Please excuse me if there is nothing else."

"Mr. Chance, he is a powerful figure from Jadeborough. You should consider it carefully!" Anthony frowned, and his face darkened.

Deep down, Anthony could forgive Jared for disrespecting him. However, he never thought Jared would also refuse to show some respect to the prominent figure from Jadeborough.

The next moment, Jared stopped smiling and shouted, "Please see our guest out!"

How dare Anthony threaten me? Even if the person is a prominent figure from Jadeborough, I won't see him unless I want to.

It would irritate Jared whenever someone threatened him.

"You..." Anthony's face turned red in anger. In the end, he heaved a sigh and left.

In the coffee shop on West Street, a square-faced middle-aged man was having tea. A tall young man with short hair, who looked competent, stood next to him.

"Elias, how old are you?" the middle-aged man asked.

"General, I'm twenty-five this year," Elias answered loudly without shifting his gaze.

"I see. You're about the same age as Jared. It's good to be young, for you can achieve a lot..."

A glimmer of envy flittered across the middle-aged man's eyes.

Suddenly, Anthony opened the door and entered the shop in frustration.

The middle-aged man couldn't help but startle. "Where is he?"

"Mr. Jackson, Jared declined our invitation by saying he is in the middle of something!" Anthony lowered his head and answered embarrassedly.