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The Mans Decree Chapter 383

Chapter 383 Be My Disciple

After scrambling to his feet, Zachariah continued backing away with his body all covered in dust.

The crowd was stupefied as they couldn't understand why Zachariah was in such a helpless state.

They had no idea that Jared had drained Zachariah of his martial energy completely. At the moment, Zachariah had been weakened so much that anyone in the crowd could have easily killed him right then and there.

"Give me a reason why I shouldn't kill you," Jared ordered coldly.

Zachariah anxiously glanced about his surroundings, and his eyes lit up when his gaze fell upon the old man wearing a hat. "Don't get ahead of yourself just yet, Jared! I can have someone finish you off right away!"

Zachariah then turned toward the old man as he continued, "Master Venicus, the Jantz family will thank you generously if you could help me take care of this crisis! I'm willing to offer up all of the herbs that we own!"

He was so desperate to survive that he didn't even care about the longevity pill anymore. After all, it would serve him no purpose if he wasn't alive to consume it. As such, Zachariah was willing to hand over every herb the Jantz family had in their possession in exchange for Venicus' help.

Jared's eyes lit up as well when he heard Zachariah mention the herbs. Having attained level nine in Energy Cultivation, Jared would require a huge amount of spiritual energy to reach the Foundation Phase. As such, hearing about the herbs got him excited.

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"Are you serious, Old Mr. Jantz?"

Venicus was delighted. If I can get my hands on those herbs, I can become a lot stronger! On top of that, I'll also need them to produce aphrodisiac pills or I won't be able to handle banging two women on a daily basis!

"I'm a man of my word, Master Venicus! I wouldn't dare lie to you, let alone in front of all these people!" Zachariah replied humbly.

"Fair enough!" Venicus said as he took off his hat and began walking toward Jared.

"Who is this guy? I've never seen him before!"

"I don't know. Maybe he's some kind of powerful fighter that the Jantz family hired. Judging by his sage-like appearance, I'd say he must be really powerful!"

The crowd began discussing among themselves when they saw Venicus step forward.

Standing before Jared, Venicus eyed him from head to toe as he said, "Hey, kid! You're pretty powerful and talented! If you become my disciple, I promise you'll be untouchable in Jazona within two years! The Jantz family will no longer cause you any trouble either!"

"Master Venicus!" Zachariah yelled with his eyes wide.

Jared has killed my son and daughter! There's no way I'm letting him get away with it!

"Shut up!" Venicus shouted at him with a frown.

Although reluctant, Zachariah didn't dare say another word in that situation.

Venicus shifted his gaze back toward Jared as he continued, "Well? Have you made up your mind yet? To be my disciple is something countless people can only dream of!"

"If you want to be my mentor, you'll have to prove yourself worthy of that title! Are you able to do that?" Jared asked with a smug grin on his face.

"Since you asked, I'll show you what I'm capable of!" Venicus then pulled out a round, black-colored object from his pocket and hurled it on the ground.

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Boom!

With a loud explosion, the entire arena was instantly surrounded by a dense, black fog. It was so thick that nobody could see anything.

Everyone began to panic, and some of them even started shoving their way toward the exit.

It wasn't long before the black fog cleared up, and the crowd went silent from shock when they saw what happened.

The arena that was reduced to rubble had been restored to its original state. Jared could be seen standing in the middle of it with Venicus.

The Mans Decree Chapter 384

Chapter 384 Enlightening The Ignorant

"What the hell? This is definitely not the doing of a martial artist!"

"I'm not detecting any martial energy from him at all! This old man must be an immortal!"

"Where on earth does the Jantz family hire such people? I want to hire one too!"

Everyone in the crowd gasped in surprise and disbelief. The situation had far surpassed their expectations at that point.

Venicus broke into a gleeful smile when he saw their response.

"Is this good enough for you, kid?" he asked.

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Jared shook his head and sneered as he replied coldly, "I'm talking about actual strength, not magic tricks! Your illusion magic is impressive, but you can't fool me!"

He then lightly waved his hand in the air, emitting a blinding golden light that illuminated the entire place.

As the light faded, the crowd was once again surprised when they saw Jared and Venicus standing atop the arena's ruins.

They were completely unable to comprehend what had just happened before their eyes.

Venicus' face was twisted with frustration, and he narrowed his eyes as he said, "I didn't expect to meet a fellow mage... In that case, I'll send you to your death!"

A second later, Venicus pulled out eight black chess pieces and tossed them in a circle around the arena.

Eight pillars of light emerged the moment the pieces hit the ground, instantly surrounding Jared and Venicus inside.

"It doesn't matter how skilled you are in magecraft. You won't be able to use any of it when you're trapped in my Soultrapper Formation!" Venicus shouted gleefully.

"Is that so?" Jared simply flashed him a cold sneer without saying anything else. Looks like Master Venicus here will become my next resource in cultivation!

"What the hell? Is this a divine martial art? Are they seriously going to do battle in there?"

"This is definitely divine martial art! That old man must be an immortal!"

"No, I think he's a mage. These are just magecraft techniques that we're seeing. I hear there are plenty of mages in the southwest states. Some of them even keep spirits or ghosts as pets!" someone explained to those who were ignorant.

Within the Soultrapper Formation, Venicus made Jared a final offer. "Last chance, kid! Become my disciple, and you will have a bright future ahead of you!"

"I'm the one giving you a last chance here. You'd better surrender those magical items you have if you want me to spare your life!" Jared retorted.

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He could sense strong spiritual energy coming from Venicus' chest.

Venicus clutched at his clothes and shot Jared a cautious glare. "Don't you dare touch my magical items! I'll kill you if you even try to!"

Concealed in his clothes was the thousand-year ginseng that the Jantz family had gifted him. He carried it on him as it was indeed a very precious magical item.

"Enough talk! Let's do this!"

Jared was getting a little impatient at that point.

"Fine by me!" With a loud yell, Venicus vanished into the shadows within his Soultrapper Formation. A second later, he appeared right behind Jared and delivered a palm strike to his back.

Jared simply scoffed as he turned around to grab Venicus by the wrist, neutralizing his attack instantly.

Venicus let out a surprised gasp before vanishing into the shadows again.

"If running around is all you're going to do, then I'll just destroy this formation of yours!" Jared said as he grabbed a pillar of light and absorbed it directly into his body.

He then repeated the same step with the remaining pillars of light and crushed the chess pieces on the ground.

Venicus' position was immediately revealed, and he stared at Jared in terror.

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